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- SPARKMARKER
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- UNDERTOW
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- WHEN PUBERTY STRIKES

INTERVIEWS:

- SEAM
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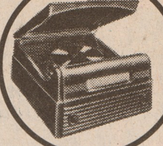

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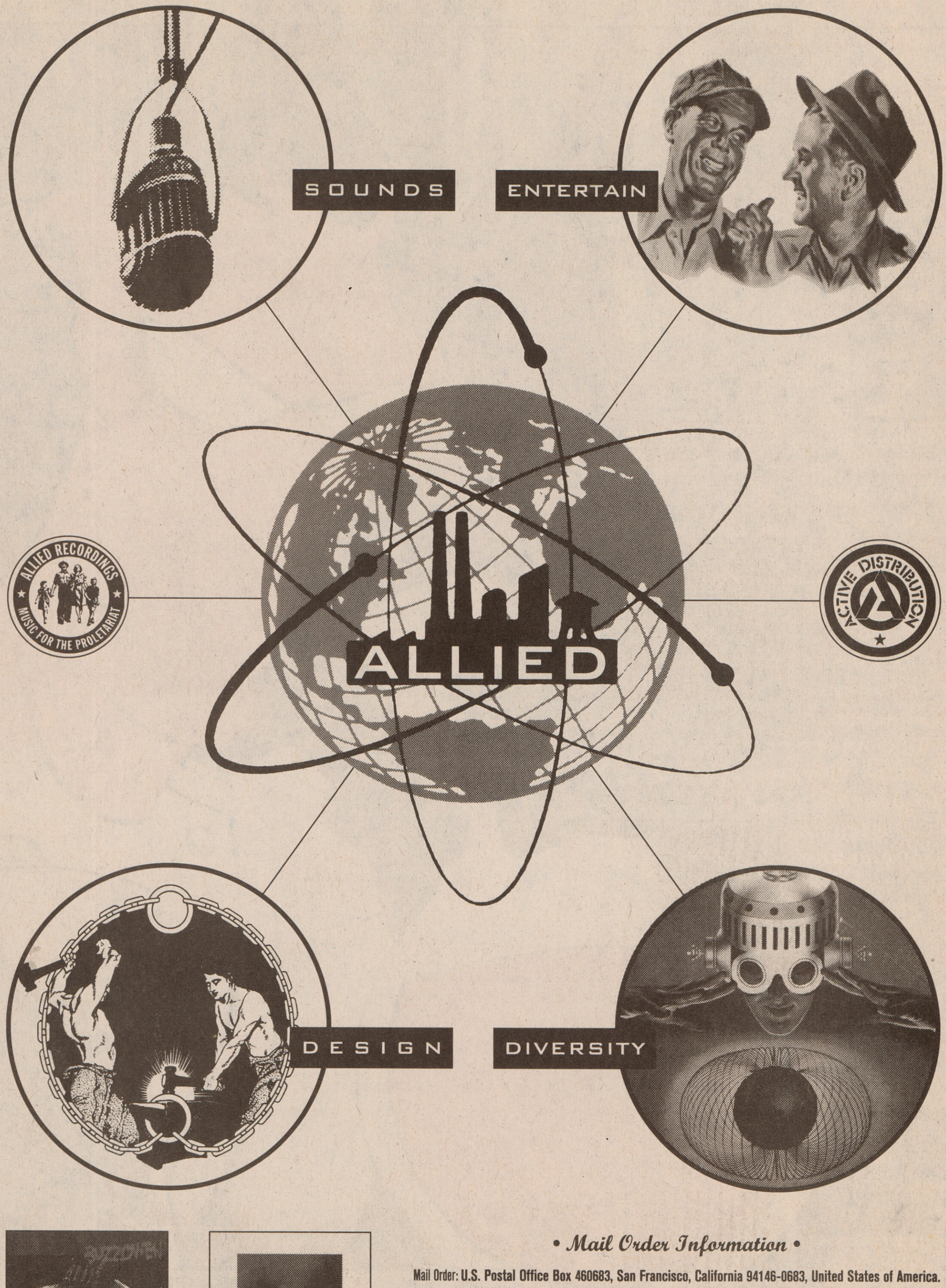
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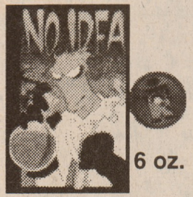

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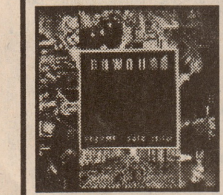

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Only men who raise many pigs are big men...
Men who raise few pigs are rubbish.

Howdy and welcome to No Idea #11, the issue of catharsis and change, a milestone if ever there was one.

After eons of debate, I finally resigned from my graphics job of four years. The pay was decent, the environment very open, but it started to get harder and harder to find the energy to do the things I really wanted to do. Like do this zine regularly. So now I have to watch my money more closely, but I'm generally more relaxed and I feel like I'm getting a lot done. And regularly. I fill in a little at a record store, Shaft, but that's not what I'd call a high pressure situation.

The band I was in –Bombshell– fell apart, but at least we're all still friends. And everyone's very active.

I moved into a great house with my girlfriend, Jen, and her best friend, Janna, leaving behind an apartment that was too small, expensive, and problematic. The photo of legs (above) was taken from the roof of the old place, sort of a memorial, or maybe a reminder not to accept situations that are only livable and to demand the best. The legs were a kind of landmark.

Got a couple dogs, well three. All awesome.

With the help of Jen, I was able to swing some credit and I finally got the computer system I'd been dreaming of owning for seven years. I can't even put into words how much this has helped. So, basically, I can't thank you enough, Jen. *(See, there's your name in print! You're immortal!)* Another fine human being is John Yates, caretaker of *Allied Recordings & Yak Farm* out in looney San Francisco. In the last year and a half, John has helped me by answering endless questions about graphics and technology, when we asked him if he'd put out our record (Smellbomb) he said yes, through Allied the Spoke CD's had great distribution and graphics, and when I finally figured out what kind of computer system I was after, he helped me find some of the crucial pieces. I dunno. There's not many people I can think of that would do so much for other people as he does. If everyone was like him, information would flow like water and everyone would know what happened to their other sock. Thanks, John, I hope this isn't all too hokey for you.

On to the CD... Why a CD? Because I could fit 75 minutes onto a piece of plastic that only costs 76¢ to make. I'd have to press a double-12" to fit all that music on vinyl and that would cost more like $1.80 . So, the CD was cheap. I still prefer vinyl, myself, but I think this one justifies itself, no further explanations necessary. I plan to continue doing comp CD's in future issues, so beware! Another point: 12 of the bands are on the CD because of records they sent in for review. I'm sure this will be the case in the future. Listening to a comp sure beats the hell out of reading another damn review! Use the CD like you would a radio– search out what you like, skip what you don't.

Future? After some of the $ from this issue comes back in, I've got a couple neat projects lined up: GUS/GUS split 7" (the FL & Can. bands), either a FLOODGATE 2x7" or a split LP with a G'ville band, an LTJ 7", and something(s) really good from local band(s). Until I have the $, I don't want to limit what the next local project will be. But I want it to be exciting. There's a lot of activity here these days, both from local bands and labels and I will continue to give as much support as I can, usually through distro.

Speaking of distro, I've been avoiding the "larger" distributors in favor of dealing direct with stores, kids, and punk distro's. I'm not going to sell this issue to any of the larger distributors for at least a month from its release to encourage stores to buy directly from us or from places like Ebullition, etc. I will sell to Tower Records, because they always pay me on time and Doug (the zine buyer) is a great, untypical person. So, if you want to sell in your area, contact us. $3 each in the US and just a little more for overseas (for postage– contact us for info.).

Thanks, hope you like the zine/CD. Hopefully the next one will be soon.

P.S.: In the FLOODGATE interview, Drew isn't the one talking about beer. Sorry for the misquote!

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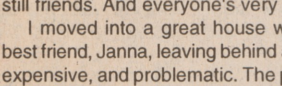
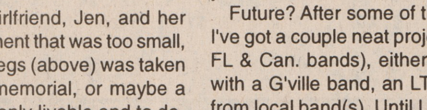
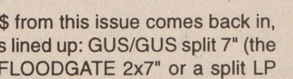


THANKS TO JEN MOORE!

For Sale: ex-OPERATION IVY hair!! To the highest bidder, or trade. (see photo, below.) Want: piece of Lint's mohawk (colored), or clump of Danzig's sideburns (black). c/o No Idea.





THANKS TO JOHN YATES!

Frank Barber

1980. Coconut Grove, Miami Fl.

In the ice cream shop. My father's hand in mine. I cling onto him, standing on my tiptoes, to get a good look. Chocolate Chip Mint or Vanilla?

The door opens, and someone walks in. Bright Orange hair. A gutter punk. Sex-Pistol's vandalism all over his clothes and backpack. Daddy look at him. Why's he look like that?

Beautiful Chinese kites in a shop across the street, all the colors of the rainbow, just aching to fly.

Now I'm the one in stores, with little kids sneaking glances me. Misfit clothes and freakshow hair. Parents don't see me. I'm invisible. But young eyes always open with wonder...

I want to be young forever.

8 am.

The alarm goes of like an air raid siren.

I crawl out of my sleeping bag, hop off the loft, and head to the shower. Sneaking through the living room, I try not to wake up Kurt as he slumbers on the couch. Then I slide through Todd's room to the bathroom.

Our house is a rabbit hole, with people tucked in nooks and crannies, nestled in their beds. Well, maybe it's not that bad, but fitting six people in a three-bedroom house when the rooms are 10 by 10 isn't always a picnic.

I dry off, trying not to fuck up the scab on my leg, and shave. Next I put on the shirt I ironed the night before, slacks, tie, and finally pop the earrings out and drop them in my shirt pocket.

I shove the remains of my vegan breakfast in my mouth as Nanette, a normal football loving, sorority girl pulls into the drive. She drives me to the school every morning to teach a 7th grade class. I've been in for three weeks. I'm teaching kids. Soon I'm off to high school.

Punk.

PHOTO (LEGS)— RACHEL IBARRA • PHOTO (JEN)—VAR • PHOTO (JOHN)— CANDICE WORKMAN

COVER ART—JASON ARMADILLO © 1994. • ALL CONTENTS © 1994 **NO IDEA FANZINES & RECORDS.** OPINIONS ARE OPINIONS!

PAKISTANI BRAIN

Most of us started out as one of the kids who didn't fit anywhere. Most of us were too fat, too clumsy, or too disinterested for the sport route. We had picked our noses and eaten it one to many times to be preppy, and were just to damn slack to be a full-blown nerd.
Now, I could shovel out a list of reasons for the societal split into the punk domain but I won't. I'm sure you've already established some timeframe or scenario where the bus-stop branch off occurred between you and your Johnny or Betty next door, so I won't go there.

Where *I will go* is where we *don't seem to be going from there.*

The majority of the punk population is somewhere between 18 and 28 (punk boomers? Uhh, anyway. . .). We got lucky and somehow missed that hippie business, but we fucked up and poured the first few gallons of gas on this cleaned-up-punk MTV-bonfire-business misappropriately labeled grunge. (Hey!! *Post-grunge* is just around the corner!)

But where does that leave us. . . Anywhere we want to go. But unfortunately we just sit. . .

This openhanded invitation to freedom we either don't see or choose not to see. Why? Because it scares the fool out of most of us. We'd rather be told what to do so we could go and do the opposite. But now that we have been so bold as to venture out past the high school baseball field, we don't have anyone telling us to mow the yard or cross-stitch. So we do the usual. We trot back to our beloved stacks of MRR back issues, wish for the glory days again, do the minimum wage thing, and wonder when the fuck we're going to get rich off our complete collections of Doug Moody seven inches and Government Issue colored vinyl. No matter how high we got that mohawk at 6 A.M. the first day of school, most of us still grew up unable to make decisions regarding our own well-being. And still can't. We created “12 step programs for non-gubenatorially based land ownership” and “7 year food distribution networks” on the back of our English folder (NOTE: playing government while at the same time denouncing it), but had no idea what the hell we might be doing 5 years from then.

But hey! Life's not all bad. Some of the same qualities that led us to punk we can use to drink punk.

Most punks are loners but also self-starters. Most punks have authority complexes but are motivated to do things that *they* like. Most punks don't conform well to established rule, but if they make their own. . . Yeah, yeah you know all of this shit. Why aren't you using it?

These same punkly characteristics are also the same characteristics of most of the top 100 entrepreneurs in the country. They didn't like playing ball, so they invented their own game. They said to themselves (and probably out loud at some point), “Fuck this 'teamplayer' bullshit!”. They saw things in a different light, which caused them to see opportunities where most didn't. Here's a decent example of a fella doing allright at what he likes to do, and by his own rules:

I worked at this place Nappy Threads. This punk guy, who after being expelled from high-school, started up this t-shirt and jewelry company with all punk workers and in 3 years got this huge spread in Details magazine. Those details suckers probably think he's some fashion mastermind. I just know him as this guy who screens shirts and drinks lots of Guiness. It sure beats the hell out of screening numbers on the back of baseball jerseys for $4.25 an hour, huh?

But your only good at flippin beef? Flip your own beef instead of jackin' jerky for Joe Dickhead(MBA) down at Burger Barn.
You got a smoothass computer and printer to do your zine (that probably nobody reads) on? Start desktop publishing for some folks!
Hotshit hacker? Build some good computers for some folks and see how fast word gets around.
You make t-shirts for your local punk rock stars? Convince local business that company shirts are all the rave with the techno clubbers downtown.

Sell off shit you don't need (or could live without), save your pennies (or get a job in the first place), and take a look at yourself (how absurdly unpunk!).

Do some hard research on what you're into. If there's 30 computer stores in your area and you're looking to open another in a town of say. . . 60,000 people, you might have a little trouble. Or you might not--depending on how well you do your homework. Go in every fucking one of these stores and see what you don't like. High pressure sales? That weird gray prefab carpet shit? Anything. Check out prices. Check out rent. Scope out turf while you're saving up money. Hell, you might even want to take a business class or two (so un-fine-arts!) at the community college. (Remember that 79 percent of business' that fail, made piles of money, but couldn't manage it worth a shit.)

Here's something else to think about. Instead of owning and running *a* business, what if you ran a co-op? As rent prices get higher and higher, many business' (especially mail-order and start-ups) are running under one roof. One big warehouse-type-place providing photocopier, fax, coffee, file storage, equipment storage, office space, computer rental, mailing, and all types of services to companies that are too small to afford these on their own. These types of places are starting to spring up and are gaining popularity at an unbelievable rate. Not surprisingly. Have you seen the price of a good photocopier lately?

Well, I know there's some of you out there who are saying, “This guy is about as punk as Ward Cleaver.” And you would have rathered an article on jumping trains or squatting instead of debits and credits. Thats fine too. Jump or squat one for me! Most of us either don't have the guts or just don't fit in with that. This one is for us.

As a final note. . . If you work for yourself you have two great freedoms. You can wear whatever the fuck you want, and you can personally insert your foot into any Republican fuckfaces' ass that walks through the door. Try doing that at McDonalds.

Oh and I forgot, *“Basement Screams”* is years closer to being in your possession when your bank balance says more than zero.

--Robert *“leave me alone because I hate it so much.”* Ray

$1 for *PakistaniBrain*/ 2635 NW 13th St, Suite 916/ Gnvl,FL 32609

nightofthesatanchick

This all took place about a month after I moved into the House of Spoke. Spoke was back from tour, but had not yet broken up to give you a time frame. It was close to 10:30 or 11 and we were on our way out of the house to go to Hardback for some show. The usual porch crew have transformed into the couch crew and were in the living room tonight. I don't remember who all was around but I'm sure I was there, along with Pat and Jon. So we were about to walk out the door when some large dirty object rushed past us and went straight into my room. Now, weird things flying around were not too uncommon so we didn't really notice, until Pat said something. Pat, Jon, and myself went into my room to see what the hell was up. We turned on the lights and that weird object was this middle aged woman crouched in a corner trembling, covered with dirt, with a big foot print on her back. This sort of alarmed us so we went to see what the problem was. After about 5 minutes of her hyperventilating and us looking real damn confused she asked, “Can I have a joint?” Great. We explained that it would be real hard to get since we were all nailed to the x, but if she had run upstairs it would have been no problem. So she asked for a beer and a cigarette to calm her down or some shit like that so we hooked her up. After she quit freaking out and altogether seemed calm she looked up and asked “You guys are Satanists, right?” Now, the usual person running for their life that finds that the house they have taken shelter in is not inhabited by Satanists would be relieved, she wasn't. In fact she almost ran right out of the house. After we again went though all kinds of hell to calm her down and gave her many more cigarettes she explained to us that she, herself was not a Satanist, but all her friends were. She also said that the reason she was running was that her 21 year old boy friend (she was 30 something) was about to beat the shit out of her, but it wasn't his fault, because he was drunk. Good excuse. Almost as if on cue, cool guy came up to our house. Pat then went outside to tell loverboy that his punching bag was not with us, but she had run that way, or something like that. She was a bit freaked. We again calmed her down and she came out into the living room. Chuck's drums were set up there and she asked if she could play. We said no. She started hitting the cymbal and singing some shit about getting up on a donkey. Then she said that she felt better and was going back home. We advised her against this, seeing that she had just run from there for fear of having her skull cracked open by Mr.tough, but she said she loved him and he really didn't mean it. She left. We talked for a bit about the incredible stupidity of our guest then went to the show. The next day there was a note on the door saying thanks for the help and asking us to act like we didnt know her if we ever saw her again. We saw her around all the time after that, but she was always being real lovie dovie with you know who. Nothing like being an idiot. ¯sean **toybox@ufcc.ufl.edu**

Superficial Friendship Based On Punk Rock.

(or how to make very small talk at shows)

TRAVIS FRISTOE

So where were we? Looking at each other without a thought in our heads other than, "What the hell should I say now?" We've already talked about that great new Epitaph release (or Gravity for you real scenesters out there), so what is left? Do we really share anything other than the collector nerd syndrome? The answer lies in what we do next. I hate this feeling. Sure, I know most people in most of the Gainesville bands, but beyond music and rumors about their personal shit it's all, "Yeah, good show, man." And I'm just as guilty as the rest.

Maybe shows aren't the best place to talk to people. It's loud and there's about a million other people to look at. Unfortunately, shows are the only place I see many of these people and you naturally want to converse.

So you talk about school or your job. Neither of you is very excited. "Yeah, my job sucks but it pays my rent," or "If I wasn't in school, what the hell would I do?" Another 2 minutes of bad conversation.

Maybe now you reveal your secret dream. Yeah, Scenester X and I are starting a band soon. It'll be so fuckin' rad. Or about any other artistic endeavor. Words of encouragement. There's a hint of life in your speech now. Your faces move closer as you get to know this person. But again, your anchor is the subacultcha of p-rock.

So, am I complaining about the lack of emo or the fact that punk rock is this gas cloud hanging over me all day and night that we can't see past? Like I know. My housemate & girlfriend (a very smart person who's very removed from all this) remarks that all us boys are the same with our shows and our shorts and our 7 inches, but I am interested in what is different about all of us, rather than uniting us under some dead banner. Yeah, we all claim to reject the sterilized values of American society, but how? What did you do today that was worthwhile (please excuse any McClard-isms; it's been an ebullitionary summer)? I joined a band, quit my job, spent too much money on a computer, and finally put out another zine. Sometimes it feels like enough and sometimes it feels like a lot of hot air.

The people I enjoy talking to most are those somehow etching out a living in today's world. Whether through odd jobs, student loans, lots of drugs or lots of discipline, I want to know what gets them out of bed and keeps them from slitting wrists in supreme boredom and abject horror over the future. Give me some cooking tips, the name of the last great book you read, and/or how you deal with your crazy parents. I am interested in the latest Rancid video, but it doesn't have to consume our interaction.

Let punk, or whatever lame-o label you prefer, be our common ground, the launchpad from which we can truly help each other. Think of how net newsgroups start out being about tour dates and develop into real discussions about dumpster diving and whether or not college is worthwhile. We shouldn't be running in circles anymore (never pass up a slam dancing joke).

thanks for yr. time, trav1@pine.circa.ufl.edu

Send 25¢ & (2) 29¢ Stamps (or trade) for America? #2:Travis Fristoe/ 228 NW 19th Ln/ Gnvl, FL 32609

Was this man really a *pussy?*

◊THE SHOCKING TRUTH◊

A RARE PHOTO OF G.G. SPORTING HIS FAVORIT VICTORIA'S SECRET "PANTIES"
BRUNETTE WIG
TRACK MARKS

A *DIFFERENT* SIDE OF G.G.

No Idea spoke with G.G. Allin from beyond the grave, via ouija board. Interview conducted by Jonathan.

WHAT PROMPTED YOU TO HIT, CUT, SLICE, BLUDGEON AND SHIT ON YOURSELF ON-STAGE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

In all honesty, I was just trying to give people a glimpse of the scared little girl that lived within me. On the outside, everyone sees G.G. -- that depraved, disgusting punker, a disgrace to humanity. But on the inside, there's a shy little lass who loves puppies and flowers and Holly Hobby stoves, and who wants nothing more than to be adored. I even have a name for that inner child: Betty. When people watched me shove a microphone up my butthole or split my head open with a beer bottle, deep inside Betty would smile. *She felt pretty.*

WHAT ELSE DID YOU ENJOY IN LIFE?

Okay, I'd like to set the record straight here: the only reason I had a critical word for every living person on this planet was because I was a fragile, melancholy lad, alienated from a world that couldn't feel my pain. Actually I enjoyed a great many things when I was alive, like "Garfield," that lovable cat -- or "Cathy," what a gal! I loved old TV shows, like "Father Knows Best," which reminded me of my own upbringing, even though they never showed those kids playing "that special game of catch," as our Daddy called it, in which Daddy would make me and my brother Merle get on all fours and while he would unzip his... oh, never mind. Did I mention my mother used to dress me up like Sharon Tate when I was little? I loved that. Also, real G.G. fans know that nothing satisfies me like a nice tall glass of bubbling Fresca with a slice of lime -- one sip and I felt positively FABULOUS! Oh, and here's a special secret for you No Idea readers: I love Barbies. I treasured the few I had, dressing them up in little pink frocks I would sew myself. Sometimes I would pretend *I* was Barbie, and when no one was looking, I'd prance around waving my long, luxurious pretend-blond hair. For my birthday, ANTI-SEEN got me the Barbie Malibu Corvette, and I took it on tour. Before each show, I'd play with Barbie in her beautiful pink Corvette for hours in the parking lot, until one night I got so drunk I just sat on it and shit all over the interior, and that was the end of the Malibu Corvette. Sometimes I'd bring Barbie on-stage, but more often than not I'd wind up decapitating her while trying to shove her in my anus. That precious little Barbie head once got lodged in my rectum for three weeks! It was very uncomfortable!

EVEN THOUGH YOU DIED THE MOST CLICHÉ ROCK'N'ROLL DEATH -- A HEROIN OVERDOSE -- DO YOU STILL CONSIDER YOURSELF A "ROCK'N'ROLL TERRORIST"?

Actually, I never liked rock'n'roll much. The only reason I got into punk was because I wanted people to pay attention to me. I mean, if I ever had the opportunity to get on "The Lawrence Welk Show" to sing "Suck My Ass It Smells" -- *oh what a dream that would be, an absolute dream!* -- I would sing it was intended to be sung: as a duet with Mel Tormé.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF PUNK SINCE YOU'VE DIED?

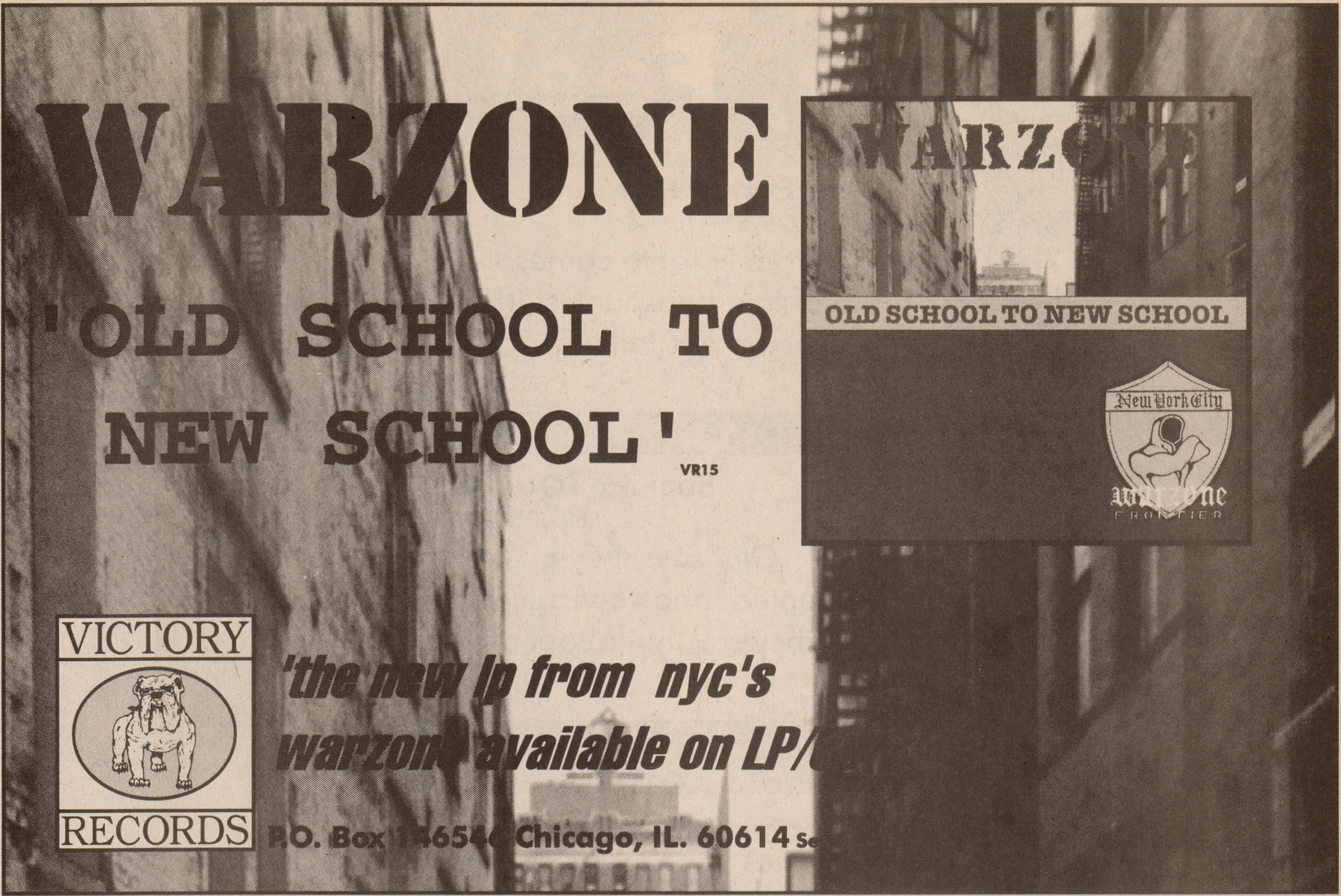
I wish punk bands would stop using profanity. It's offensive.

LOOKING BACK NOW, WHAT DO YOU WISH YOU HAD DONE IN YOUR LIFE?

I wish I gave people more hugs. Especially at the shows. When I was flinging my own shit at the audience, that was just my little way of saying, "Hey, Let's You and I Be Friends." I wish I followed my childhood dream of being a florist instead of being a punk rock icon. I wish I could've gotten my brother Merle to shave off that stupid moustache of his. What is that under his nose, a chinchilla? Also, I wish I ate more flan. I simply adore flan. And I wish that just once in my life I could have gotten a professional manicure, the kind where they buff your nails for hours. I bet that feels just heavenly.

ANY LAST WORDS?

The afterlife sucks with no clean underwear.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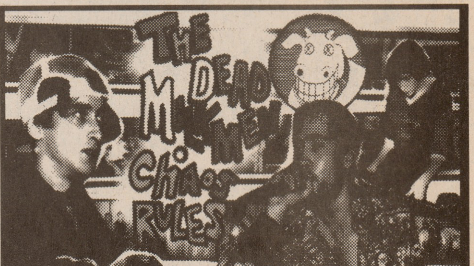
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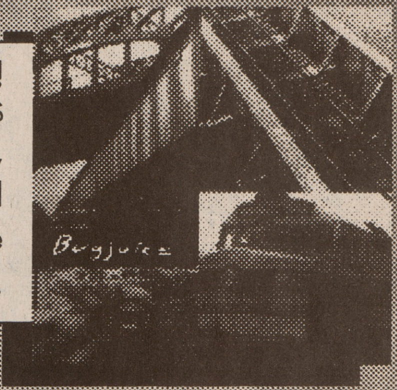

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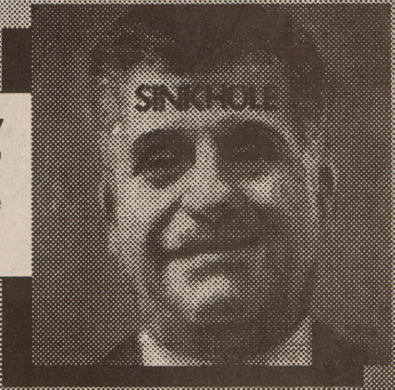

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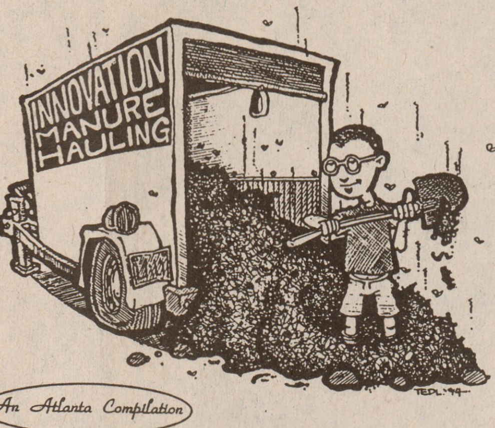

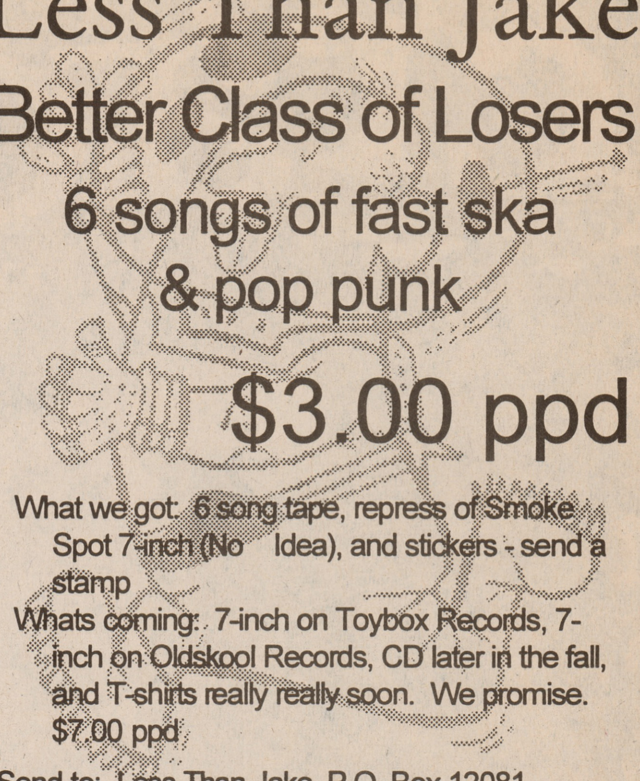

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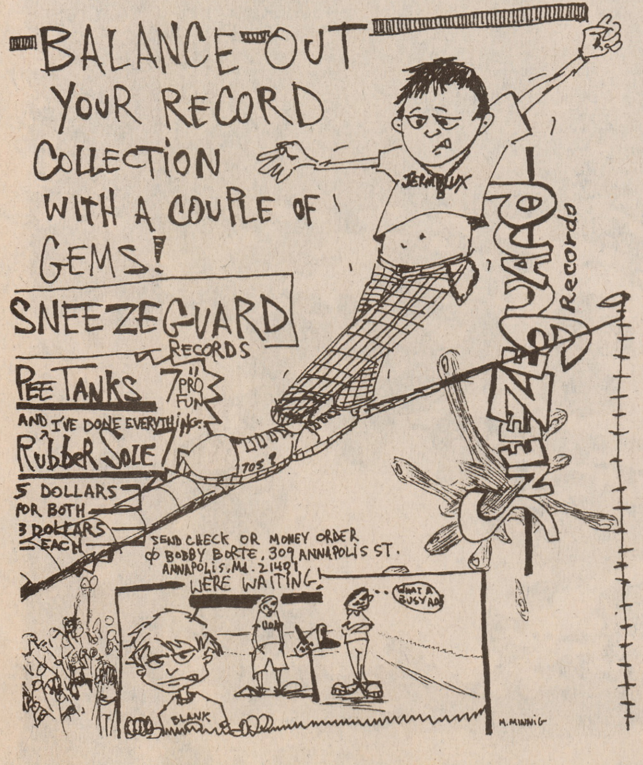

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WITH A REPORT

Interview by Bill Allred via phone. Photo by?

What was your most embarrassing moment?

Ted: Ever? Or last night?

Shawn: Probably when I was in Jr. High and the High School girls tried to make me and my friend go in their van with the promise of sex. We were scared shitless.

Ted: And what happened?

Shawn: I ran away! We ran and saw these other guys and we were like, "These women are trying to get us in their van" and the guys were all like "DO IT!"

Ted: I was in a school play, when I was in third grade and it was a medieval type thing like the Princess and the Pea. I walked on stage with tights on and stuff, and the whole school pointed and laughed so I gave the finger back to the audience and said "Fuck You," and ran off. And my mom was there. I got in trouble for swearing in school on top of it. They didn't understand.

Scott: Probably my most embarrassing moment was when, this was related to high school as well, I kinda had a somewhat of an administrative student government job and basically one of the things I was put in charge of was selling prom tickets. And you know I was kinda short on cash at that point in time *(everyone laughs)*, and I thought it might be a clever idea to maybe sell a couple of these prom tickets on the side at a cheaper rate than what the school was selling them at. I sold them, and I actually got caught. I was in some deep trouble *(everyone laughs)*. One of the most embarrassing things is they have to call up your parents, and everyone found out about it and the consequences were paid.

The weirdest thing you have ever seen while in the men's room?

Shawn: Man. . .

Ted: Oh, God, the possibilities are unlimited. . When I looked down. *(everybody laughs)*

Shawn: When we were in Europe, I didn't exactly see it, but I swear to God there's a guy jacking off in the stall next to me. At first I just thought he was taking a big heavy shit. He was kinda grunting and groaning. It was going on the whole time I was in there. I was washing my hands and it just kept going on.

Ted: I remember one once on top of paper towel dispenser someone had modeled a little pig out of poop *(everyone laughs)* as if it were play dough.

What was the worst job you ever had and why?

Shawn: Scott, you had some pretty shitty jobs.

Scott: Yeah, I had a farm job that lasted one day. It was collecting eggs from chickens. They gave me this big machine to move down the rows of chickens. It was terrible. It was the foulest job I ever had. You need to pull out the dead chickens, that was the worst job I ever had.

Shawn: I had a job that lasted one day, too. I got called in to be a busboy at this restaurant, and I showed up at this job thinking I was gonna be busing tables, then I wound up moving all this stuff for this big banquet. I found out that was why they hired me: for this big Greek festival, and then they wanted me to wash dishes. I had to learn from this man that didn't speak any English except for the words "NO" and "UP." And so he was trying to train me by saying no and up and that's all he did. So when I got a break, I left and never came back.

Ted: That's a toss up, but I think the very worst was being a pot washer in a college kitchen for this huge dining hall, when I was in junior high. It was one of my first jobs. It was like washing these huge, industrial-sized pots and pans they used to cook for like 500 people and the food was all cooked-on on the bottom and that was all I did. Not regular dish washing, but these huge pots that really weighed a lot. And you had to use really hot water and these bad chemicals. The cook kept coming around and he was like a weird pervert. He kept coming around with these cuts of meat, making like sexual connotations with them and stuff.

What was the best prank you ever pulled? and explain it.

Shawn: This wasn't really a prank, I was just goofing around, but when we got back from tour our friend, John, he was over my house and he really needed a job and I said, "I can get you a job at this restaurant that I work at making pizza." I told him, "I'll just call my boss right now," and picked up the phone and hit a couple of numbers on it. I pretended to be talking with my boss and said I had a friend who wanted to work there. So I made him believe she said "All right," and for him to come down the next morning to get trained. So he goes down there and waits for like an hour and a half for my boss to show up. And finally she shows up and he's all excited and like, "I'm ready for the job," And she was like, "I don't know who you are or why you're here." Yeah, he came looking for me that day.

Ted: The only thing I can think of is really dumb, but it was around Halloween and we had those Kraft caramels and so on Halloween I replaced them with bouillon cubes. Some kids fell for it, some didn't. That's pretty juvenile, though. But one kid ate one right there and I did it to my sister, too, and it worked. Their faces were pretty funny, too, because it's pure salt and they're expecting sugar. That's all I can think of.

Scott: I can't really think of any.

Okay, name each other's annoying habits.

Shawn: Uh-oh, *(laughing)* this could go for a long time!

Ted: Where should we start.

Shawn: Jesus, this could get pretty ugly, Bill. Are you sure you want to do this?

Ted: I'd say when Scott shaves and he taps the razor on the sink like in one shaving 600 times. Like "click, click, click."

Shawn: When you're on tour that drives you crazy.

Ted: "Click,click,click." For Shawn, let's see, my favorite is when he's talked to everyone in the club all night and at the end of the night he's like, "No one talked to me. No one likes me." I like that one.

Shawn: Does Ted have any annoying habits, Scott?

Scott: Well when I'm really cold, he'll roll down the windows.

Shawn: Yeah, that's probably it. Ted has a hot foot. We have opposite body temperatures. I have to say the razors with Scotty.

Ted: "Click,click,click."

Scott: Well, aren't you supposed to do that?

Shawn: *(Laughing)* The guys from Flop do that, too.

Tell us the most bizarre things that's happened while touring.

Ted: Well there's the ol' poop on the van.

Shawn: Oh, yeah!

Ted: This guy took a poop on our van in Los Angeles. It was right in South Central and all these guys were coming down the street saying, "I'll watch your van if you give me a dollar." And the people at the club were like, "Give him a couple of dollars; it's worth it." So we did. When the show ended I went to load the stuff in the van and there was this smell coming up in my face. I opened up the back door and there it was. The guy had just leaned onto the bumper and relieved himself right there.

If you could have any super power, what would it be, and would you use it for good or evil?

Shawn: I'd want to fly and I'd use it to spit on people I hate.

Scott: I guess my power would be to have a perfect twin person under my control to do my bidding.

Ted: I'd have super ninja powers.

Would you use them for good or evil?

Ted: Whatever served my own purposes.

Do you think you have been fairly portrayed by the "punk media?"

Shawn: Well, noone has said that we suck, so that has been good.

Ted: Some people in Portland said that our last album was more introspective, more mellow, and slower. I don't really think they listened to much of our other stuff before saying that.

Which cartoon character do you most closely identify with and why?

Shawn: Charlie Brown, because I'm really wishy-washy.

Ted: Daffy Duck.

Shawn: Because you're so resentful?

Ted: Yeah, that's me.

Scott: Fat Albert, maybe. I don't know. Everytime we have an adventure, we learn a lesson from it.

What band would you most like to mud wrestle?

Shawn: Poison Idea.

Scott: I don't know about that! Seems like they could pin you pretty easy.

Ted: Pet Shop Boys. It would be three against two.

If you were locked in a toy store over night, what would you take?

Ted: The money.

Shawn: All the dolls.

Scott: And the tin toys.

If you could go out on a dream date with someone, who would it be and what would you do?

Shawn: I'd go out with Earnest Borgnine. We'd go for some Coney Islands and then to an amusement park to ride some rides until we puked. Then to the beach for a romantic stroll.

Ted: That's beautiful.

If you were all females, do you think your music would sound any different?

Shawn: We are girls!

Ted: I bet it wouldn't be heavier or anything, but it would probably be more dissonant.

If you were abducted by aliens while carrying a boom box, what tapes would you play to ward off their evil experiments?

Scott: Pet Shop Boys.

How do you know the time is right to kiss a girl?

Scott: Once you've gotten a few beers in you.

Ted: Wise words.

Scott: Other than that, if she knocks you over the head and does it herself, it's time.

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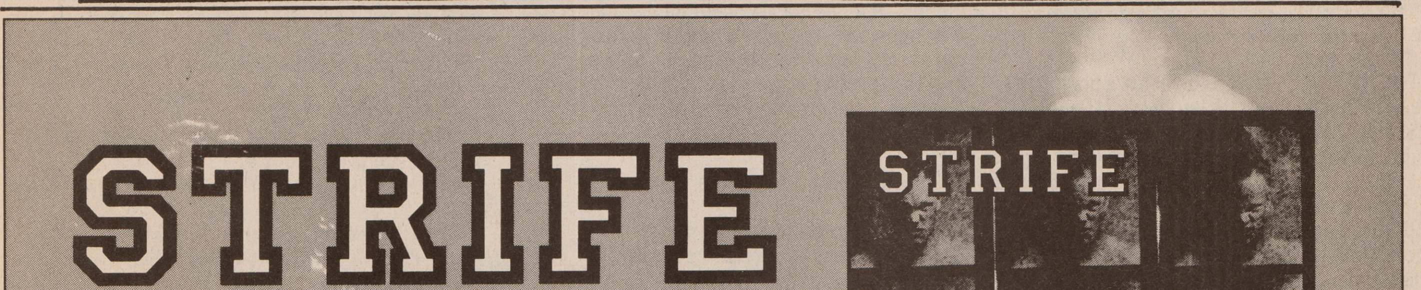

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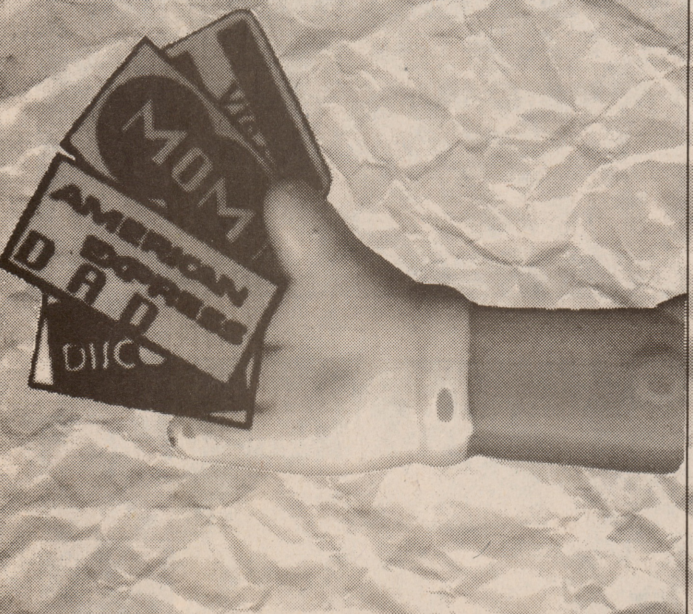

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to be led
you deny, deny, deny
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through your lips
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saturn
man it's a lottery
and i sure feel lucky
even with coathanger
alleys they deny,
deny, deny they're revolving on issues of splitting up kids saturn saturn ya you got your list
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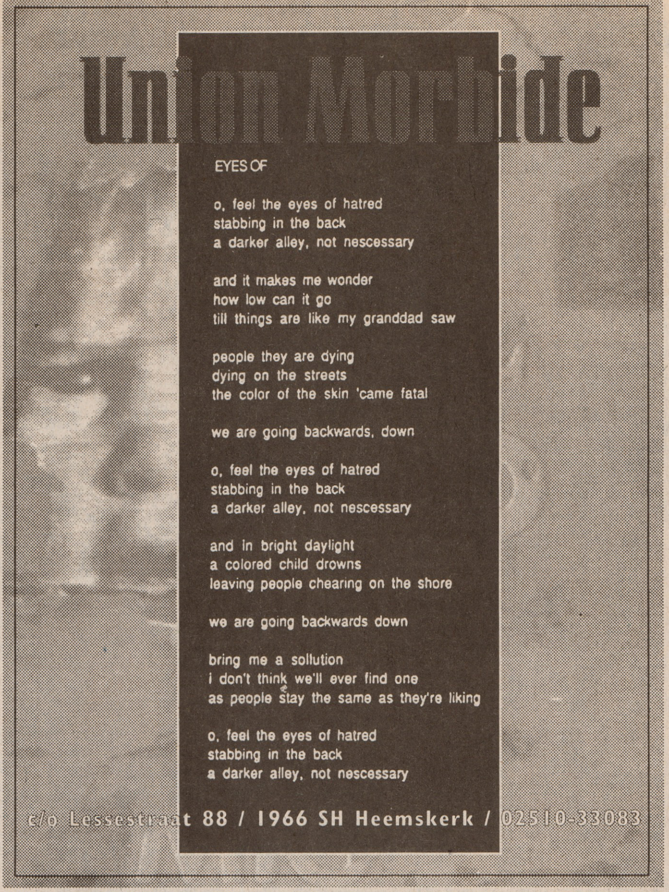
Union Morbide

EYES OF

o, feel the eyes of hatred
stabbing in the back
a darker alley, not nescessary

and it makes me wonder
how low can it go
till things are like my granddad saw

people they are dying
dying on the streets
the color of the skin 'came fatal

we are going backwards, down

o, feel the eyes of hatred
stabbing in the back
a darker alley, not nescessary

and in bright daylight
a colored child drowns
leaving people chearing on the shore

we are going backwards down

bring me a sollution
i don't think we'll ever find one
as people stay the same as they're liking

o, feel the eyes of hatred
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he keeps telling me the score
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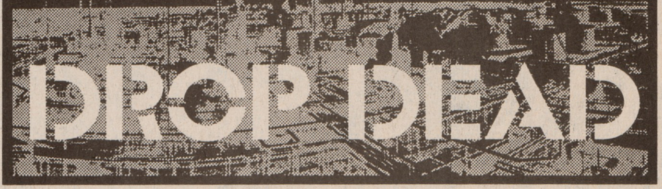

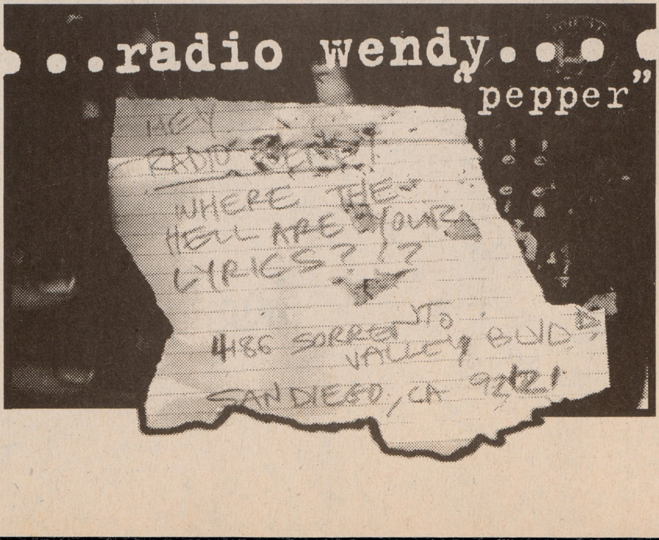
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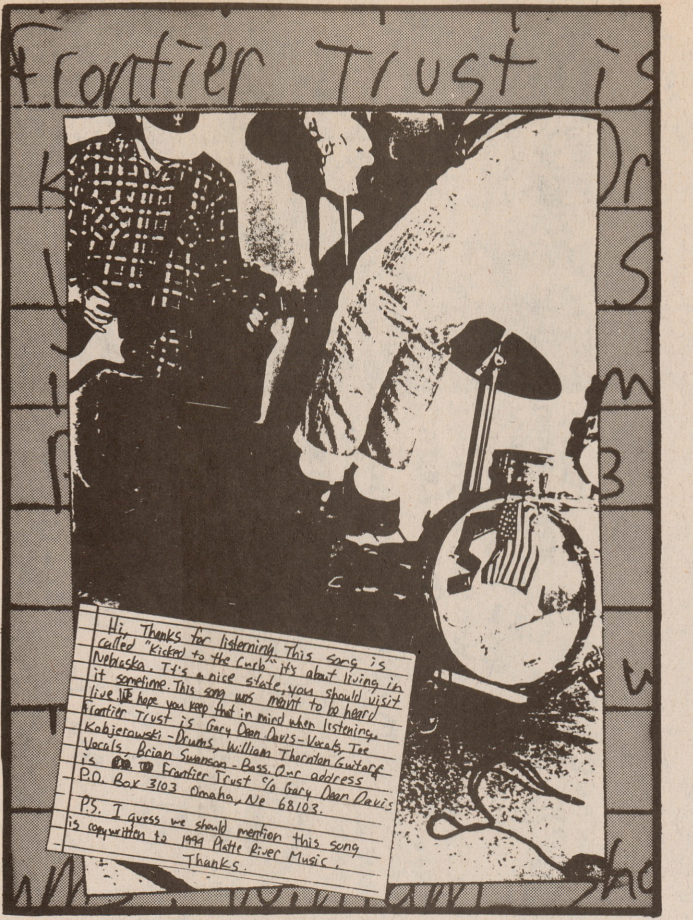

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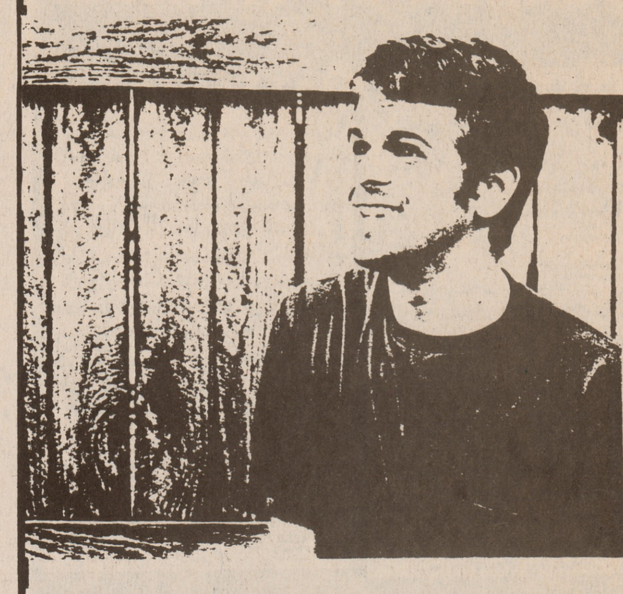
P.S. I guess we should mention this song is copywritten to 1994 Platte River Music.

Thanks.

---

don's ex girlfriend-

shadowfiend muldono: lovemaster.
snuggle magnet muldono: loofa sponge, flutaphone.
wrandee maverick muldono: pan flute, beef puff.
idiot boy muldono: the lute, the lyre, the rebel fag.



humans can't be expected to govern themselves.
idiot boy was never expected to govern himself.
waaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

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gainesville, fl., 32603.

special thanks to rob mcgregor, clay smith, & you & your mom.

GIMCRACK

RED'

How HAVE You BeeN. The question is Not returNed. I think I'll ANSWer it ANY WAY. I CAN'T remember that Far back. PITY. .... I'm Sorry. For All of the exadurations. That was A burden you couldn't carry. I CAN Feel it starting to fester. HATE ME....

It's A long walk from here.

ONE SONG we have on AN AMENDMENT RECORDS COMP. Also A split 7" with the CANDYSNATCHERS ON STIFF POLE RECORDS

THANX VAR

309 IZAVE ATMORE, AL 36502

"I want a ticket on the Atomic Super Chief!

gobstopper

It seems to me that, for a while, I've been dissolving in your mouth. Sugar-coated tongue, rainbow-colored spit. And all the time I melt away. I'm starting to wear thin. Soon I will be gone. Like a gobstopper inside your mouth, I provide a taste. Not everlasting, only temporary, hiding behind your face. And now it seems to me your mouth is only acid-filled. You suck my life out. My only escape is to become so much a part of you. I will try to be the flavor that you want. Changing.

BRIAN VOX-DRM-GTR
WALTER GTR **BILL** BASS

VAR DIDN'T PLAY GUITAR.

CORSAIR

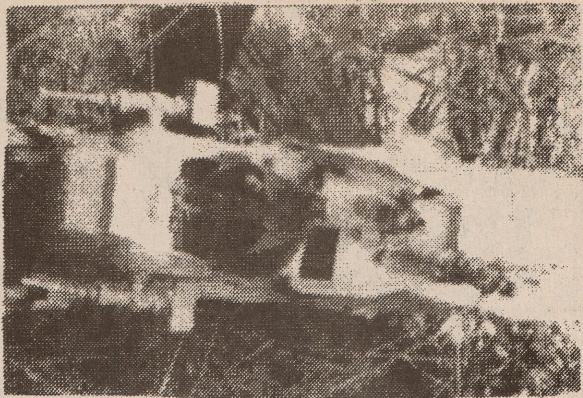
rain like the sound of trains

"MIND MY MIND"

Sometimes living my life as a human being is a job that I don't like. But I put my time in every day just so the dumb animal in me has some time. I refuse to believe that a bill to pay, or a plane to catch or an ego is of any consequence considering the chance that put us all here. If the history of the world was condensed into a single year Jesus would have been born in the last few seconds of the final day. So no - I can't get too involved, in the affairs of humans... I'm just passing through.

the dirt that was me is gonna be me again, so I'm gonna treat that dirt the best I can. If matter can't be created or destroyed... what do you call space travel? This planet's gettin' tighter every time - rolling out of orbit, space travel is a crime. Most people with a choice seem to choose to lead unhappy lives. Day to day in day out - putting off life for a living. Efficiency, productivity is a task for machines at best. I won't keep my mind busy for you - I'll keep it free for me. I won't keep my mind busy - I refuse. Don't put off your life for a living. Don't put off your life.

RLT/SOT REBEL MUSIC
1725 Irving St. NW
Washington DC 20010



STEVE-O-FET PLAYED IT COOL, AND CAPTURED HAN SOLO.

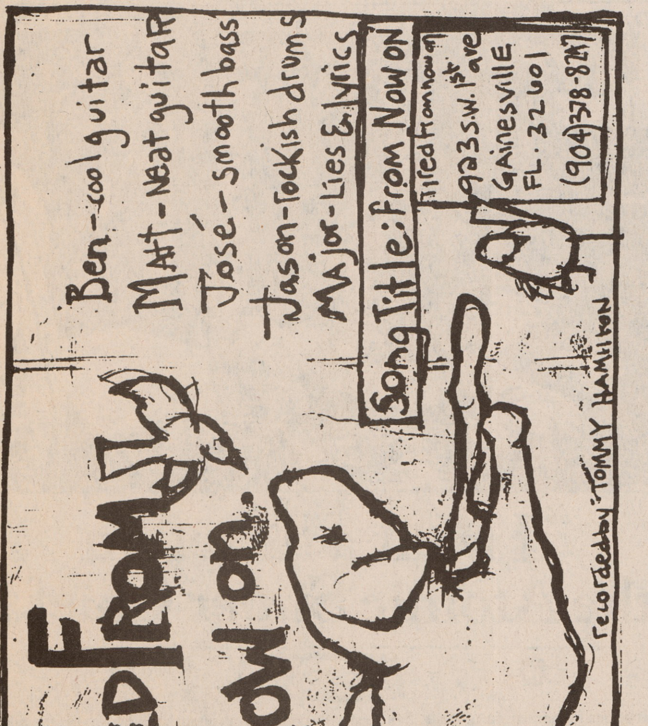
CHUCKAHNA OF THE SANDMOLES IS ON THE RUN FROM JABBA AFTER LETTING SOLO SLIP OUT THE BATHROOM WINDOW.

BUDDYHEAD THOUGHT HE WAS SUPERMAN AND NOW HE WON'T GIVE BACK THE CAPE.

When Puberty Strikes

1202 NW
4th AVE.
GAINESVILLE
FLORIDA
32601

OH YEAH THE SONG'S CALLED REBOUND



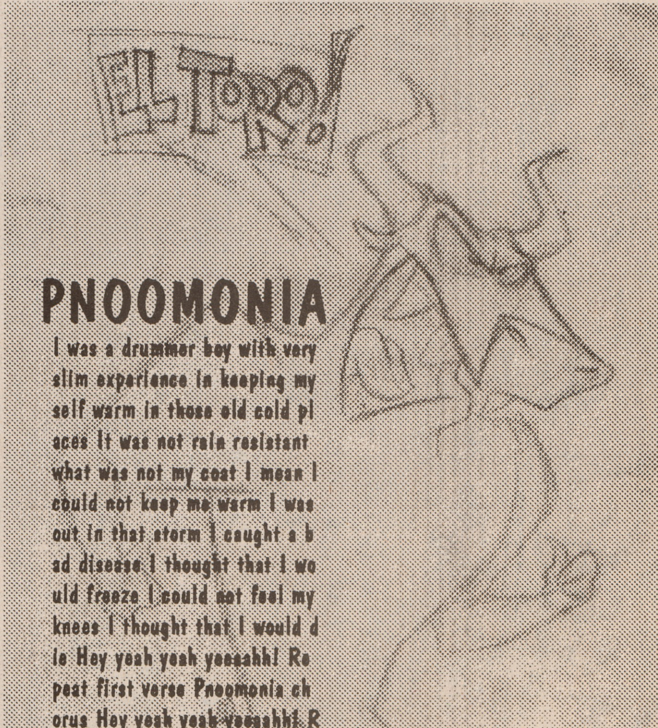
tiRED FROM NOW on.

Ben-cool guitar
Matt-Neat guitar
José-smooth bass
Jason-rockish drums
Major-Lies & lyrics

Song Title: From Now ON

tired from now on
923 S.W. 1st ave
GAINESVILLE
FL. 32601
(904)378-8217

recorded by TOMMY HAMILTON



PNOOMONIA

I was a drummer boy with very slim experience in keeping my self warm in those old cold places It was not rain resistant what was not my coat I mean I could not keep me warm I was out in that storm I caught a bad disease I thought that I would freeze I could not feel my knees I thought that I would die Hey yeah yeah yeeaahh! Repeat first verse Pnoomonia chorus Hey yeah yeah yeeaahh! Repeat first verse again gotdammit!

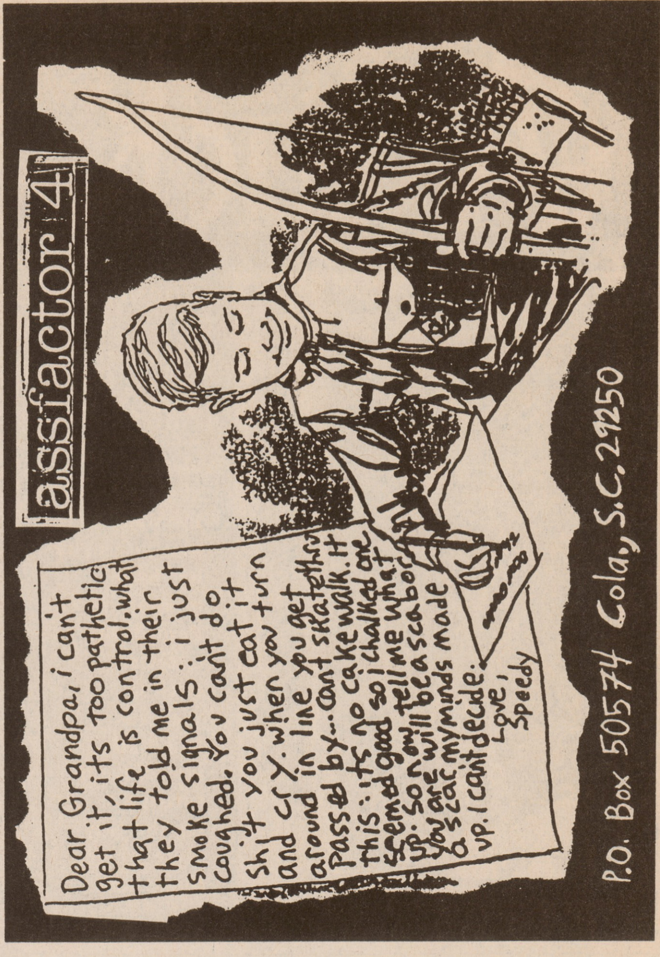
Write El Toro c/o No Idea

Pete - Pickin' Ope - Spittin' Jason - Thumpin' Armadillo - Bumpin'

THE RE-MAKESHIFT CHIMNEY

i bet on a line. i play that faulty wire. even though we get tired when we are in, we stay anyway. never thought it could happen. harmony. get the idea out of me. i'll never be more than a mark on the post of your life but you don't have to answer the phone cause you know it's me. i bet on a line. i play that faulty wire. we stay even though i know i'll never be back here again, i stay anyway. i never thought it could happen. harmony. get the idea out of me. i know what we had was little more than nothing to brag about. but you don't have to open your eyes and watch me bleed. and all i ask is that you count me more than makeshift. and i will sound off and how does that sound? *friction is robert-vocals, drums, iron pills. andrew-guitar, vocals, long distance phone calls. scott snott-bass, vocals, jerk. sandy-transportation and tour guide to the states.* recorded may 93. mixed june 94 at old plank bird sanctuary. thanks.

p.o. box 9711, downers grove, il 60515. usa



assfactor 4

Dear Grandpa, i can't get it, its too pathetic that life is control. what they told me in their smoke signals: i just coughed. You can't do shit you just eat it and cry. when you turn around in line you get passed by... cant skate thru this: its no cake walk. It seemed good so i chalked one up. So now tell me what you are will be a scab or a scar. my minds made up. i cant decide.
Love,
Speedy

P.O. Box 50574 Cola., S.C. 29250

---

clairmel
calypso louie

HIGHWAY 66

the song is called
SHITBEATS

DAVE FRANK - BASS
CLAY SMITH - GUITAR, VOCALS
BEN CLOWER - DRUMS, GUITAR
CHRIS CARRISI
2451 N.W. 13TH ST #716
GAINESVILLE FL 32609

Assück

CORNERS

Time does
nothing but
work against
me. I wake
alone, walk
alone between
the walls
that insecurity
has built
around me.
Forced into
circuits,
circles,
cycles.
I find all
my refuge in
corners.
It's the only
place where
things meet.

GUZZARD "SUPER SONIC ENEMY OF EVIL" RECORDED 5/94 BY TIM MAC AT AMREP RECORDING DIVISION.

GUZZARD IS:
Pete Beeman, Tom Beeman, David Paul.

CONTACT GUZZARD c/o AMREP:
2645 First Ave. S., Mpls, MN 55408.

Thanks.

Grain.

Outside of the Law

Johnny had a job with big man joe
Moving mud for the mob from down in mexico
Took the boss man's money yeah took the money and ran
Nothing delivered when his trouble began

When the cards are down you gotta pay your dues
Can't run with the money when you lose
Can't expect to always stand so tall
Gotta be honest outside of the law

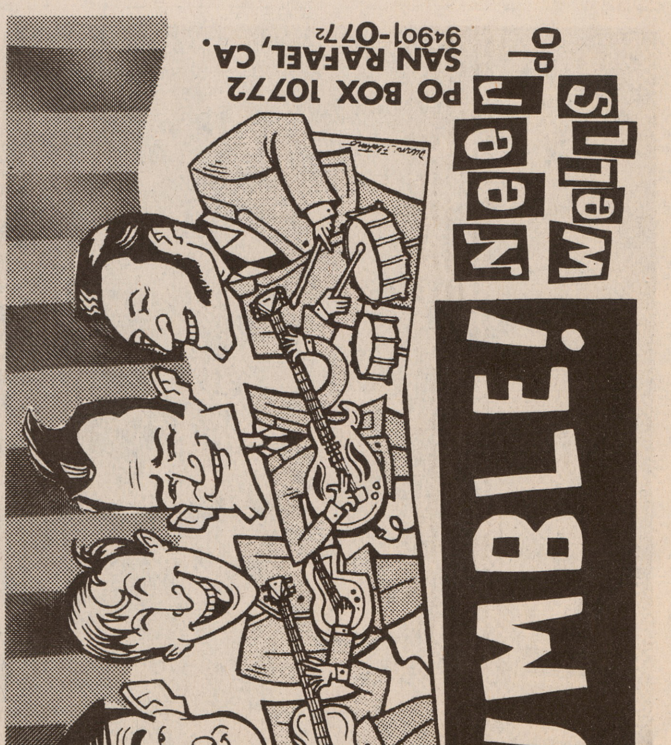
Cain was born with sin stained hands
Jealousy boiled in his veins
Shed Abel's blood onto the land
East of eden the lord hadst revenge

Well a cleaner was paid you know life is cheap
And the green in his hand made a hard man squeal
There was a knock on a door down in mexico
I shot johnny down contract filled

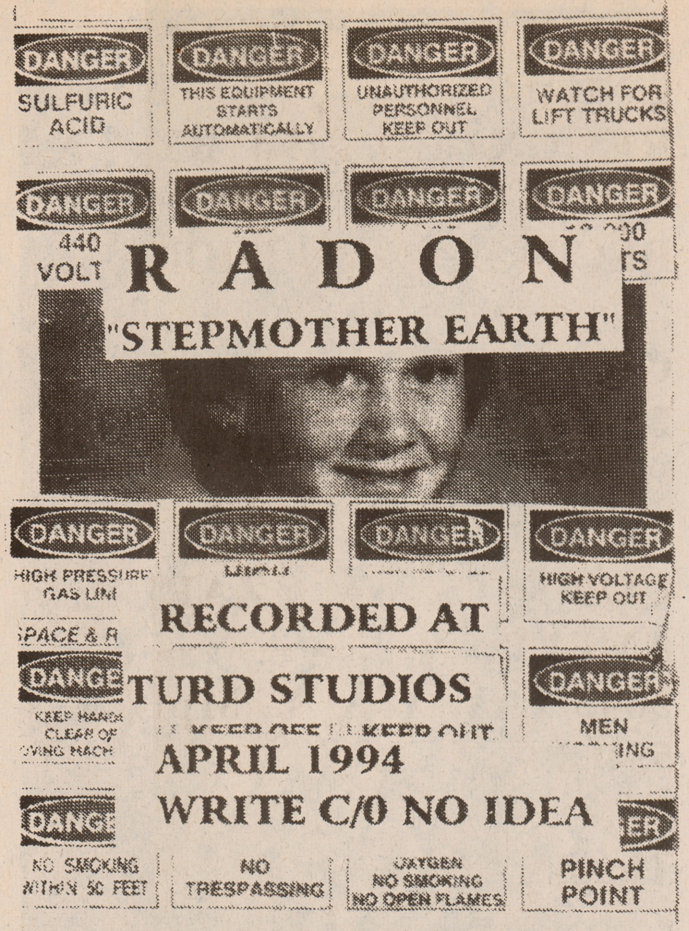
copyright Juke Joint Music 1994

Grain is Rob Dark-bass, Rob Harris-guitar,
Jeff Neilsen-drums, and Rob M-guitar
Recorded at TURD studio 6-26-94

Grain
240 S. Main St.
Gainesville, FL 32601



c/o Neer Wells
PO BOX 10772
SAN RAFAEL, CA.
94901-0772


DANGER
SULFURIC ACID
DANGER
THIS EQUIPMENT STARTS AUTOMATICALLY
DANGER
UNAUTHORIZED PERSONNEL KEEP OUT
DANGER
WATCH FOR LIFT TRUCKS
DANGER
440 VOLT
DANGER
DANGER
DANGER
HIGH PRESSURE GAS LINE
DANGER
DANGER
DANGER
HIGH VOLTAGE KEEP OUT
SPACE & R
DANGE
KEEP HANDS CLEAR OF MOVING MACH
KEEP OFF
KEEP OUT
DANGER
MEN
DANGE
NO SMOKING WITHIN 50 FEET
NO TRESPASSING
OXYGEN NO SMOKING NO OPEN FLAMES
PINCH POINT

RADON

"STEPMOTHER EARTH"

RECORDED AT
TURD STUDIOS
APRIL 1994
WRITE C/0 NO IDEA

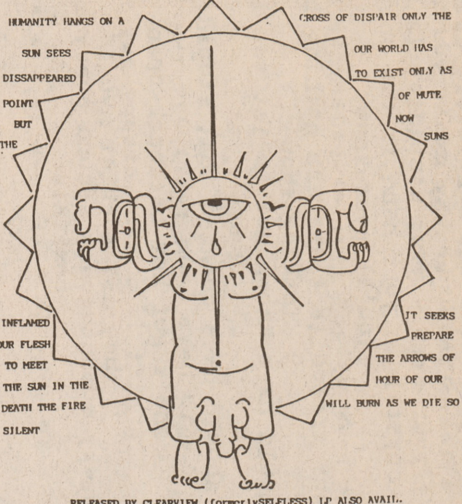
---

initial state

THE QUEST BEYOND MERE EXISTENCE OUR LIVES ARE OUR RESISTENCE
IN THE QUEST FOR THE FINAL SOLUTION OUR DEATH IS THE ONLY REVOLUTION

HUMANITY HANGS ON A
SUN SEES
DISSAPPEARED
POINT
BUT
THE

CROSS OF DISPAIR ONLY THE
OUR WORLD HAS
TO EXIST ONLY AS
OF MUTE
NOW
SUNS



INFLAMED
OUR FLESH
TO MEET
THE SUN IN THE
DEATH THE FIRE
SILENT

IT SEEKS
PREPARE
THE ARROWS OF
HOUR OF OUR
WILL BURN AS WE DIE SO

RELEASED BY CLEARVIEW (formerlySELFLESS) LP ALSO AVAIL.

GUS - accident prone

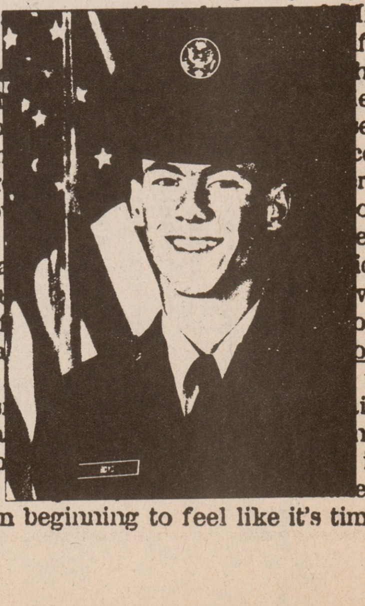
the same thought has run through my head no
less than a thousand times taking up space to
erase my memory with a dose of indifference i'm
quite convinced that i'll be fine fill in the blanks
with possibilities yet i still know... there's always
something wrong am i too far gone chew right
through my bone, guess i'm just accident prone
clean cut composed of the notion of precious life
gone by withered away until there's nothing left
of me stripped of pride your concubine will see your
wishes brushed with wings of solidarity yet i still
know...bring all the corpses in we'll catch a glimpse
let's feed the walking dead with our common
sense filter the useless ones through the sieve
hope i'm a lucky one to live.

get in touch or get our 7" ($3) c/o dirge records pob 7044 hollywood, fl 33081. recorded at studio 13 by jeremy s. gus is ron, craig, & drew. thanks to friends, family, the tough bronco, and var.

James Boyd you suck and if the
re as you, then we can
se declare Minot the
p let's just make it the
w all just stay up there
a punk rock things like
th argoans" to take care
o y I think punks are
stupid, well take a look at Mr. P himself,
James Boyd, and figure it out. In hat
I'm talking about I'll tell you. J nd
that threw the garbage can out ks
president's car during the Arcwelder show, pretty bright
huh? No matter what re r.
Boyd, it was still a stupid fy
you messing up our scen he
Bowler, the VFW, and t et
anyone do shows there (b et
for the Bowler again, hmn ce,
besides that aircraft hang re
it's feasible to do big sho or
'un-punk' they might be, ee
shows anymore go ahead a id.
This has been written abo ve
that you kiddies haven't ou
Mr. "punk rock know it a ou
make it, that's as simple it
again as it obviously has in
wasting space to moan a n't
care anymore, it's not wo is
far worse off than I ever ed
myself from it before. I'm beginning to feel like it's time

poopIoops vs. private boyd
by schlong
recorded by pat par at
boptech studio, spokane WA.

too Many records
PO box 1222
Spokane WA 99210



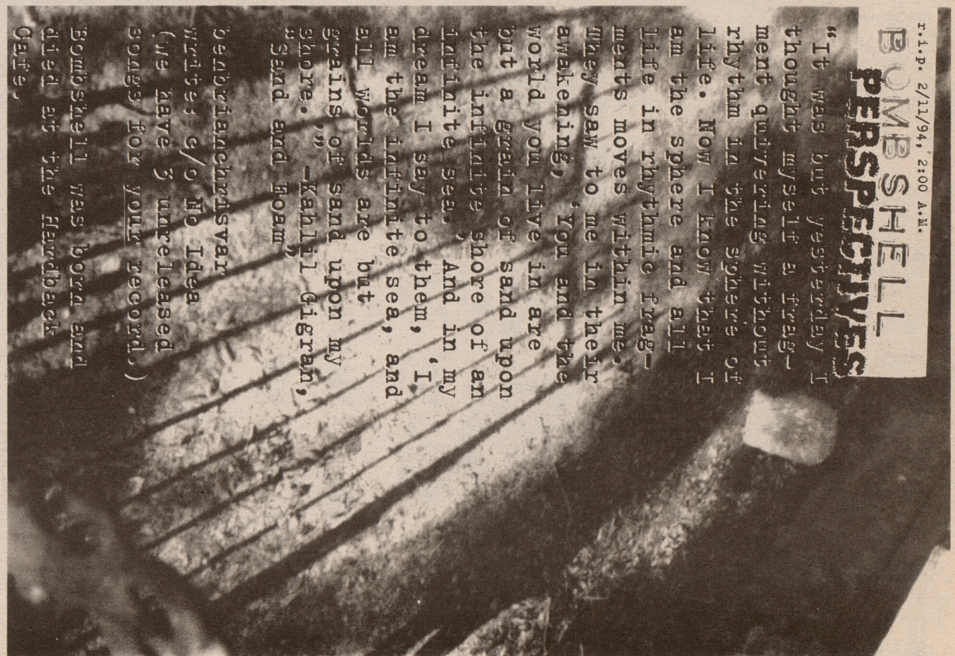
vanbuilderass is
jessy/amanda/nancy/twig
we didn't intend to record
this cover but we did,var
liked it and here it is
so fuck it
thanks to
rob mcgregor.var.stu.LTJ
supportive moms and dads
shaft.whenpubertystrikes
hyde n'zyke.hardback
write us
1203 sw 1st ave
ganinesville,fl
32601
we do write our own songs

---

chemicals

she's coming over
i can smell the burning sugar from here
i just had to get away (but i didn't)
and my excuses are completely useless
i'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me
dry your eyes - your stupidity is known
that crystal in your hand is the only thing
you'll ever know
dry your eyes - your stupidity is known
your crocodile tears are nothing but a
fucking show
i should have known not to let you into my
house
i should have changed that stupid lock
i should have made you leave your key
she's got her backpack open
a gift from some creepy guy
they met back at nyu
and every moment every second every minute i
hesitate
i should just give it away (but i don't)

j church
po box 460346 - sf - ca 94146
this song was recorded live at gilman (sloppy style)
thanx to var for driving so far in his little car



r.i.p. 2/11/94, 2:00 A.M.

BOMBSHELL
PERSPECTIVES

"It was but yesterday I thought myself a fragment quivering without rhythm in the sphere of life. Now I know that I am the sphere and all life in rhythmic fragments moves within me. They saw to me in their awakening, 'You and the world you live in are but a grain of sand upon the infinite shore of an infinite sea.' And in my dream I say to them, 'I am the infinite sea, and all worlds are but grains of sand upon my shore.'" -Kahlil Gigran, "Sand and Foam"

benbrianchrisvar
write: c/o No Idea
(we have 3 unreleased songs for your record.)

Bombshell was born and died at the Hardback Cafe.

UNDERTOW

NEVER

WHEN I LEAVE IT WILL BE LIKE I WAS
NEVER HERE

WHEN I LEAVE YOU WON'T THINK OF ME
MUCH LONGER

I'LL JUST TURN
AND LEAVE FOREVER
I WON'T FORGIVE
I WON'T FORGET

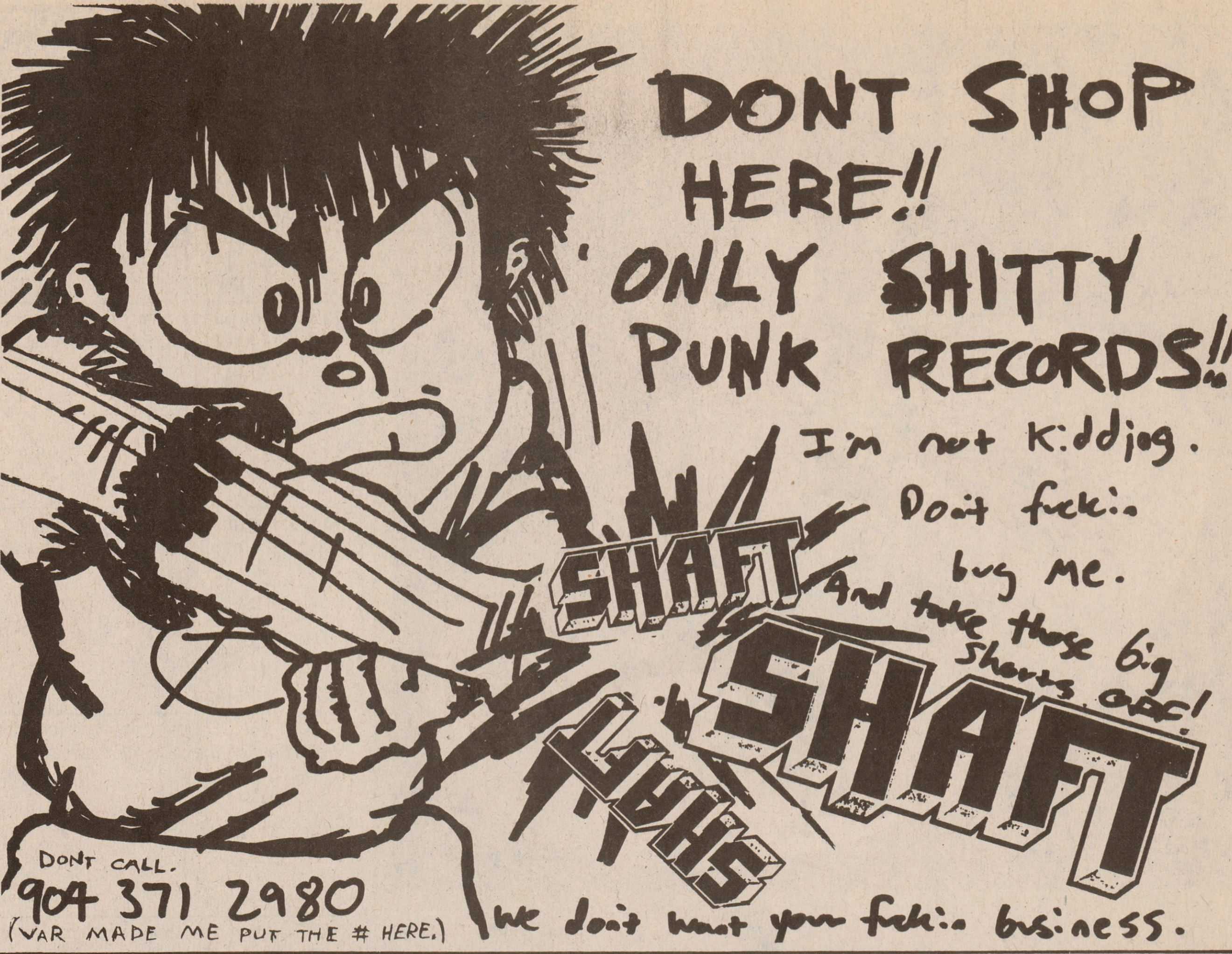
WHEN I LEAVE YOU WILL REPLACE ME
AND MY IMAGE

WHEN I LEAVE I WILL NOT SAY
goodbye

... AND WHEN I LEAVE you'll NEVER GET ME BACK

WITH ONE HAND FULL OF EMPTINESS
AND A FIST FULL OF ANGER
I WILL LEAVE YOUR WORLD ....
AND NEVER COME BACK

3551 NE 166 ST. / SEATTLE, WA 98155



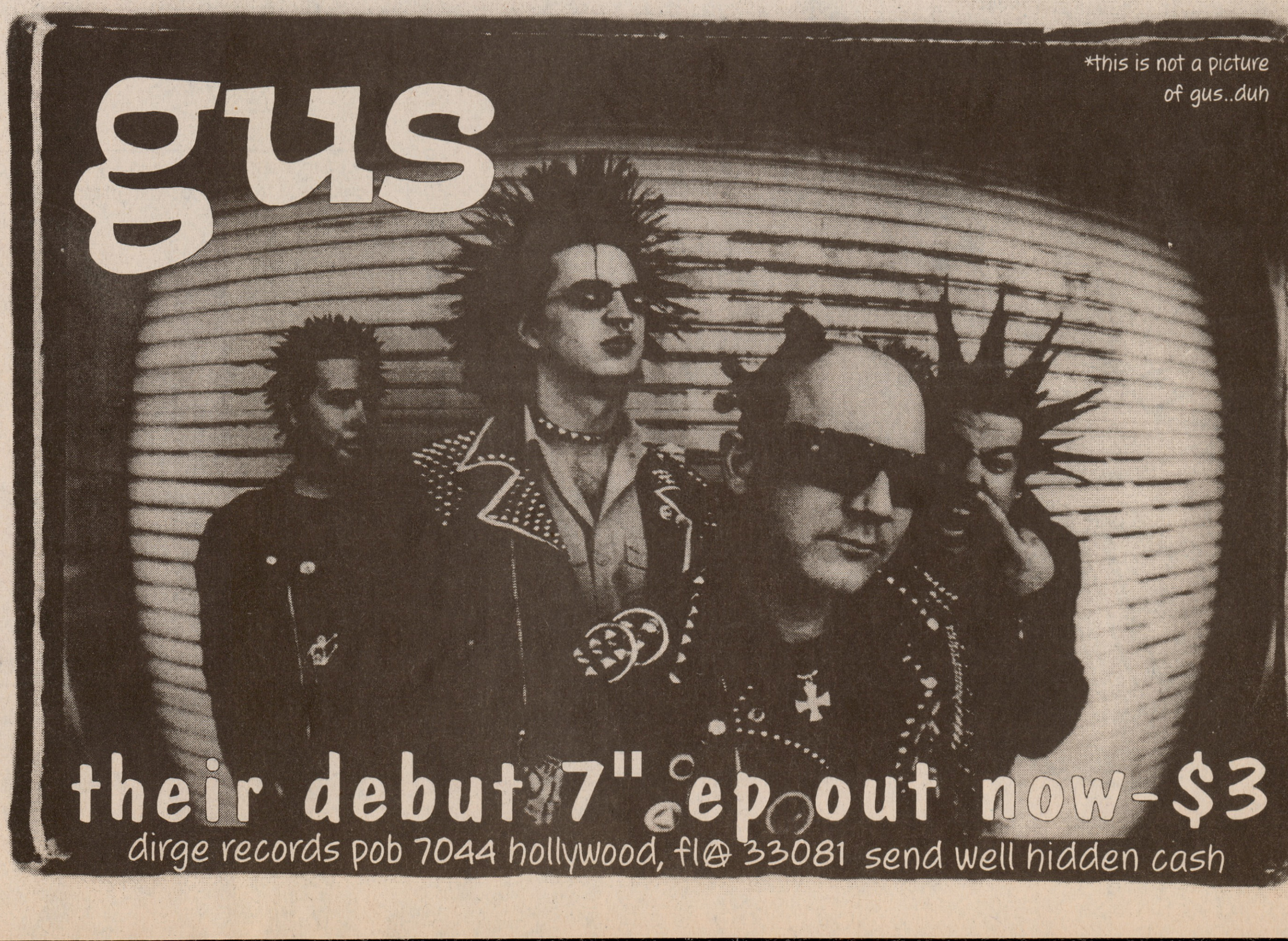
DONT SHOP HERE!!

ONLY SHITTY PUNK RECORDS!!

I'm not kidding.
Don't fuckin bug me.
And take those big shorts off!

DONT CALL.
904 371 2980
(VAR MADE ME PUT THE # HERE.)

we don't want your fuckin business.



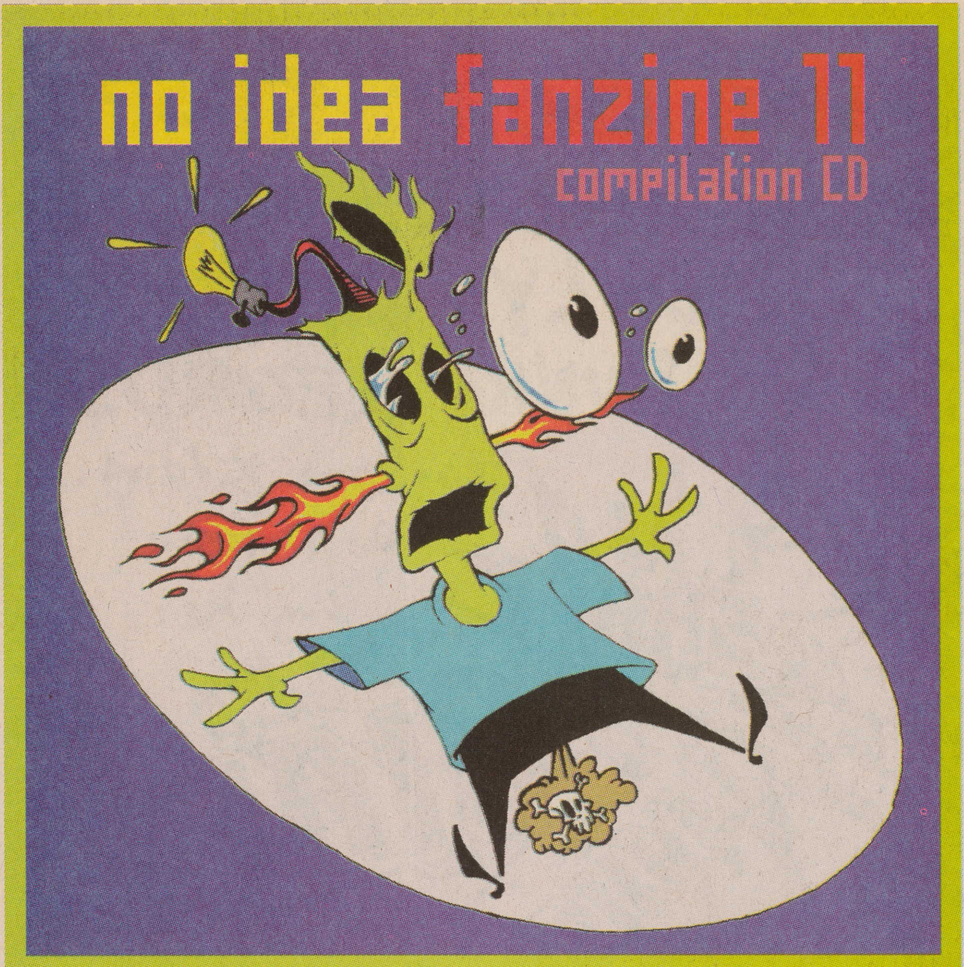
gus

*this is not a picture of gus..duh

their debut 7" ep out now-$3

dirge records pob 7044 hollywood, flⒶ 33081 send well hidden cash

SOME ASSEMBLY REQUIRED



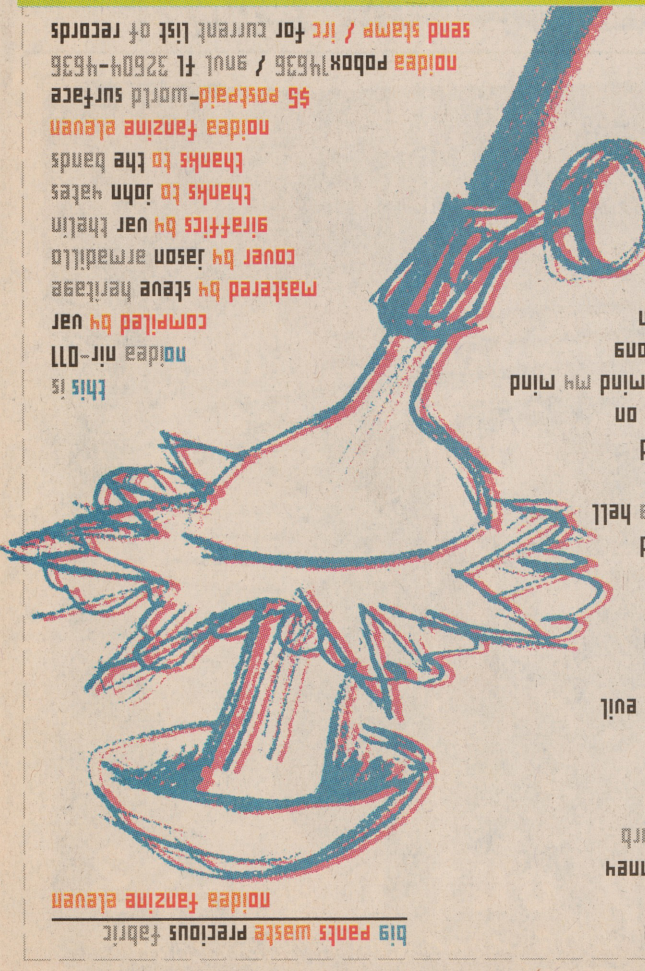
hey nimrod! this is the flap!!

hey nimrod! this is the flap!!

big pants waste precious fabric

noidea fanzine eleven

1 don's ex-girlfriend chesapeake
2 sparkmarker spores in ferns
3 friction the re-makeshift chimney
4 frontier trust kicked to the curb
5 radon stepmother earth
6 ne'er do wells rumble
7 assück corners
8 guzzard super sonic enemy of evil
9 bombshell perspectives
10 schlong pooploops vs. barney
11 undertow never
12 clairmel calypso louie
13 when puberty strikes rebound
14 assfactor 4 12 years of living hell
15 less than jake liquor store
16 union morbide eyes of hatred
17 tired from now on from now on
18 rain like the sound of trains mind my mind
19 vanbuilderass some cringer song
20 drop dead wake of deception
21 gus accident prone
22 el toro pnoomonia
23 highway 66 shitbeats
24 initial state die silent
25 grain outside of the law
26 radio wendy pepper
27 j church chemicals live
28 gimcrack red
29 corsair gobstopper

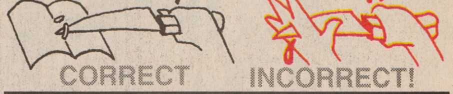


this is
noidea nir-011
compiled by var
mastered by steve heritage
cover by jason armadillo
giraffics by var thelin
thanks to john yates
thanks to the bands
noidea fanzine eleven
$5 postpaid-world surface
noidea pobox14636 / gnvl fl 32604-4636
send stamp / irc for current list of records

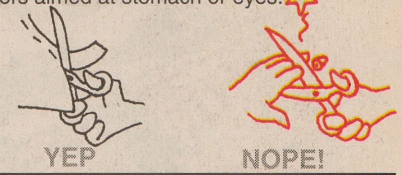
NO IDEA #11 COMPACT DISC COMPILATION BOOKLET AND COVER ASSEMBLY INSTRUCTIONS #147b

Disclaimer: *No Idea* is not responsible for injuries incurred while implementing these instructions!

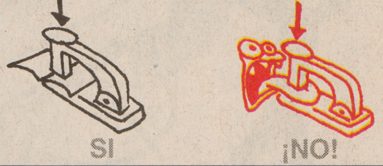
1.) Remove pages 13-22 by prying staples apart with a sharp knife.



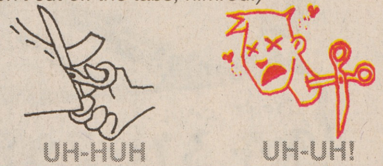
2.)Cut out pages along dotted lines (----) with scissors aimed at stomach or eyes.



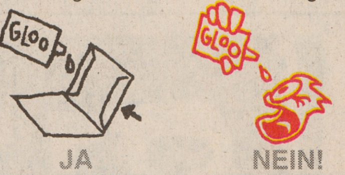
3.)Fold pages in half along solid lines (—) and staple them together while drinking gasolene.



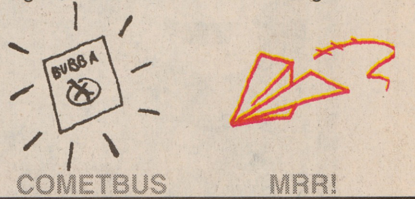
4.)Cut out CD cover inside a burning house. *(don't cut off the tabs, nimrod!)*



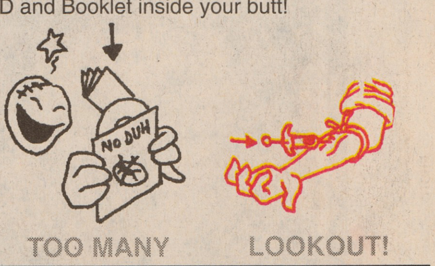
5.) Fold and glue tabs, watch for falling rocks.



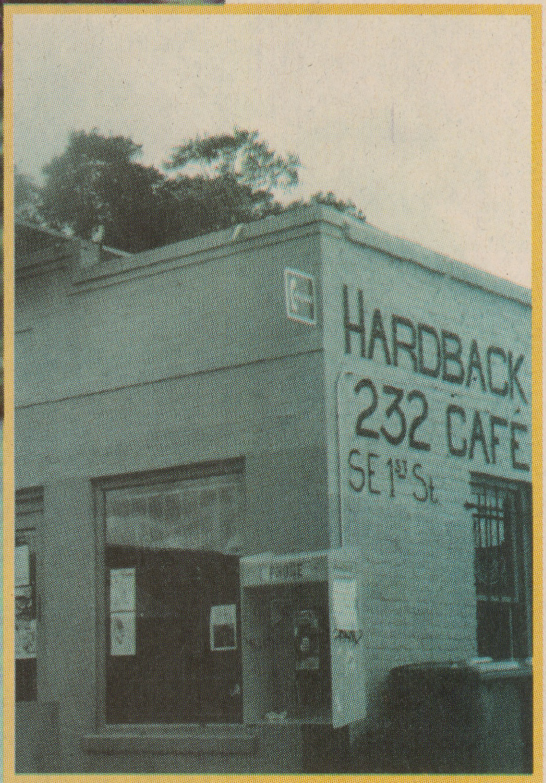
6.) Smoosh together and let dry. Remove excess glue from hands with machine gun.



7.) Put CD and booklet inside your oven! Put CD and Booklet inside your butt!



GAINESVILLE



32601

WELCOME TO GAINESVILLE, FLORIDA. THIS IS OUR HOME. THERE IS A VITAL, THRIVING, CONSTANTLY REGENERATING COMMUNITY HERE THAT BOTH SUPPORTS AND PARTAKES IN THE LOCAL BAND EXPERINECE. ON ALMOST ANY GIVEN NIGHT, YOU CAN GO DOWN TO THE HARDBACK AND SEE YOUR FRIENDS, OR PEOPLE WHO COULD EASILY BE SO, BANGING AWAY AND RELEASING THEIR CREATIVE ENERGIES...

PHOTOS: Color–VAR, Hardback–AVA LASSETER

tired
From
now
on
SPOKE

PREVIOUS PAGE: (L-R) Tired From Now On, Hardback Cafe, Moonraker (on faces).

PHOTO: –AVA LASSETER PHOTO (SPOKE) –VAR

Written by: Var, Pat, Jessy, Vinnie, and Sam.

Addresses = Gainesville, FL• Ph #'s = (904)

Ancient History:

SPOKE broke up in August `93 when Scott moved to Japan to teach english. Jon moved to Chicago in August `94 and got a good job. Chuck plays drums in WHEN PUBERTY STRIKES, POLAR, and sometimes more. Two CD's came out ("Done" on *No Idea* & "All We Need of Hell" on *Kung Fu Zombie*, both with help from John Yates/*Allied*) and a song on "3-Way Split" 7" on *Toybox.*

BOMBSHELL went caput February '94. We released an LP/CD on *Allied* and had songs on "3-W Split" and Suburban Voice zine/7" #35. We have 3 unreleased songs. Ben is in TIRED FROM NOW ON. Chris plays guitar in POLAR & still drums in CLAIRMEL. Brian is married and has a good job in Connecticut. I'm typing.

RADON still plays every couple months, but Brent lives in Miami, Bill's in HIGHWAY 66, and Dave's a metalurgist/ mad scientist or something. A split 7" w/ HWY 66 recently came out on *Goldentone*. A live 12" exists, but it's local-only, sorry. An unfinished LP-worth of stuff also exists.

Others who bit it: **GRINCH**, **JEFFERSONS**, etc…

Current History (Bands on the comp):

DON'S EX-GIRLFRIEND plan to put out a 7" and will tour again this spring.

CLAIRMEL toured to California with Tampa's DOGS ON ICE, and are continuing through October on their own. Richie switched to bass, so now Don & Dave sing. New 7" out now on*No Idea*, old 7" still around.

WHEN PUBERTY STRIKES has a split 7" with VANBUILDERASS on *Toybox*. Chuck (SPOKE) drums & Buddy plays trombone in LTJ. Lotsa unreleased songs.

LESS THAN JAKE: Upcoming releases: a 7" on *No Idea*, *a* 7" on *Toybox*, a 10" on *Far Out,* & comp songs on "Songs about Drinking" 2xLP (*Too Many),* TV Themes comp *Red Dawg,* and *Stiff Pole,* most out by January. Already out: "Smoke Spot" 7" (*No Idea*), song on "3W Split" *(Toybox).*

TIRED FROM NOW ON will have their 7" out in November on *Pellgrant* and it will destroy you. (ex-BOMBSHELL, UTILITY, BEYOTCH, PEOPLE'S COURT, etc.)

VANBUILDERASS have a split 7" with WPS on *Toybox*. Roger (LTJ) drums and sings some, but the three women steal the show (all sing). More soon?

HIGHWAY 66 has a split with RADON on *Goldentone*. They've toured the U.S. with DxG and will do so again. Bill (RADON) drums. Lotsa unreleased songs.

GRAIN feat: Rob (Turd studio, *Goldentone*) and has one 7" out and another on the way, both on *Goldentone*.

CORSAIR was a summer band from `93. Brian & Var (BOMBSHELL), Bill (WEAKLING), & Walter.

Current history (not on comp):

SHANK: Alternating virtuoso bass freakouts with punk riffs, Shank remind me of a more anthemic version of early NOMEANSNO. Good, melodic vocals, tight leash on any showoff tendencies, manages to steer clear of any blatant JAWBREAKER moves.

JOHN BIRCH SOCIETY: Courtesy the University of Florida, Gainesville is a town that's caught in an age cycle that dictates 22 as a mandatory retirement age. The aging, stalwart worthies of the John Birch Society spit rancid beer in the eye of this convention by playing angry, funny music that hearkens back to a time when punk was just beginning to blur into hardcore. Onstage, they're loads of fun; I've seen the sax player shoot burning streams of ether at people while keeping time with the music. The singer once accidentally cut an audience member in the neck with a switchblade, and he occasionally lights his penis on fire. Feat: Ivan (JEFFERSONS). C/O Hell House, 14 NW 8th ST/ 32601.

PUNG: If the thought of a punk/hardcore band fighting simultaneous tendencies towards alternating blasting noise with lurching drones and becoming PETER & THE TEST TUBE BABIES doesn't butter your thighs, how about living with the awful knowlege that PUNG's ranks include a National Merit Scholar finalist and at least two Buddy's Buns employees? ...Is anyone still there? Hello? 5731 NW 29th Terr/ 32606.

MOONRAKER: Overlays a primitive punk/pop skeleton with raw lead guitar full of gnarly harmonics and ringing feedback and little bits that go *!ka-ching!* and even rawer vocals that are probably about something important and interesting but I never remember to listen because watching the singer twist up his face and scream waxes my brain. 228 NW 19th Ave/ 32609. 375-3967.

LAZY SLOBS: Three piece of fast bratty punk rock with the attitude of a red-headed stepchild. Live they're like riding a snotty rollercoaster of three chord power pop that you can shake yer booty to. They recorded at Turd Studios and will be on a comp 7" with the MARLON and VANBUILDERASS on *Goldentone*. 817 SW 5th Ave/ 32601.

MERINGUE: Complex guitar play that wanders, searches, soars, thrusts, parries and cooks up a nice bowl of soup with a sandwich, often all within the space of a few minutes. Lazy writer's easy reference points: Beefheart, TFUL 282, maybe a few different drugs. CD out on *Cherry Smash*. 20 NW 8th ST Apt. 1/ 32601.

POLAR: Refreshingly well done somber pop that works the cooing-girly-vocal vs. wall-of-guitar angle. Sometimes slowing down to a RED HOUSE PAINTERS ambient crawl, sometimes kicking out the jams with guitar effect exploder whirlwind Star Wars overload, always well-crafted. (References: LUSH, COCTEAU TWINS.) 2903 NW 6th ST/ 32609.

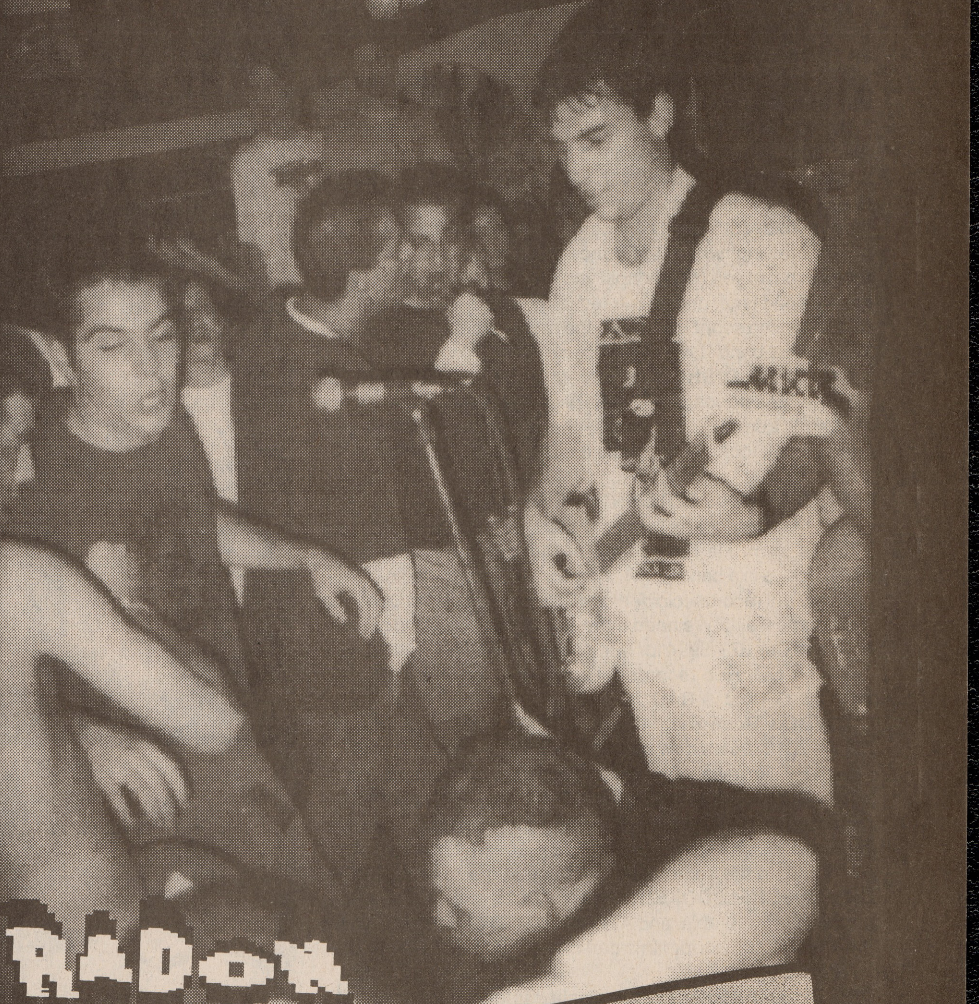
OVARYDOSE: Gruff, gritty, all woman band with in-your-face vocals, featuring Debra of MUTLEY CHIX fame on one of the guitars. 7" out on *Goldentone*. POB 14123/ 32604.

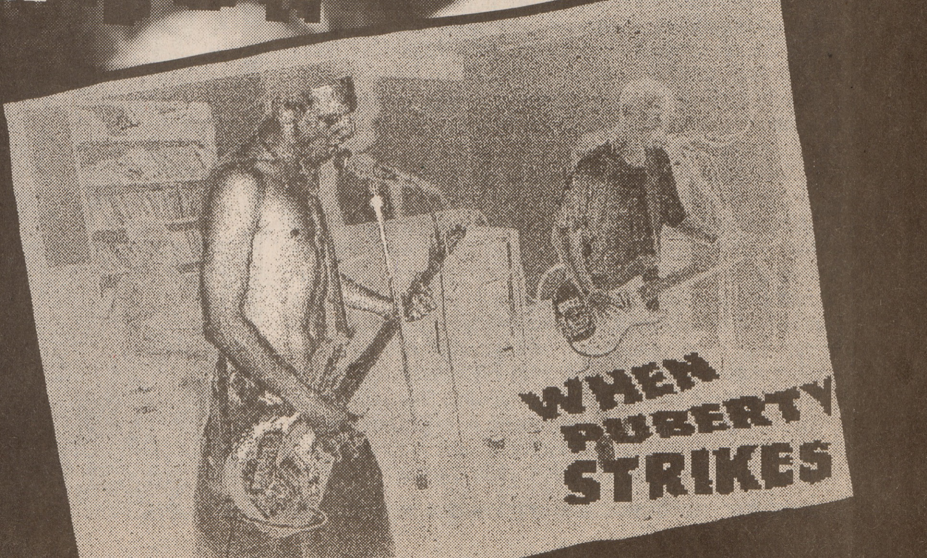
THE USUALS: Full-blown ska with dual boy/girl vocals, horns and the works. Proven to squeeze many a kid into a suit and porkpie. Revolving-door line up; includes Dave (GRINCH). 306 NE 3rd St Apt. B/ 32601.

SECTION 8: Newer band with an "old school" influence. The vocals are like Dan O'Mahoney's (411) while the band overall has a DAG NASTY *"Can I Say"* feel with a hint of DRI. 535A NW 26th Ave/ 32609. 395-6286.

FAT VACUUM: Fuzzy, distorted punk rock with a hypnotizing effect. Female vocals. 306 NE 10th ST/ 32601.

THE MARLON: Sweet female vocals over minimal, melodic guitars and drums. 7" out now on *Metropolitan Polymers*. Possible split on *Goldentone*.





PHOTOS -VAR

2635 NW 13th ST Suite 916/ 32609.

WEAKLING: Humble tunes that share more in common with low-ego indy pop than angry punk. They just recorded and will be on a comp they're putting out with CUB and others. Feat: Bill (CORSAIR) on bass. 371-4985

KING FRIDAY: Jeff London & ex-QUIT guys mix RADON and SUPERCHUNK/ N.C. sounds effectively. 7" out on *Toybox* in Nov. Based in G'ville & Miami. 372-6748

TRAILBOSS: Pretty mellow, shake your booty stuff, driven by Alan's (Hardback) creative & powerful guitar. Poppy female vocals. 232 SE 1st ST/ 32601.

DUE PROCESS: New band with ROLLINS-style vocals and a post-hc sound than gets funky in bits. Tape out. 3619 SW 24th Ave # 89/ 32607

HOT WATER MUSIC: Hard-edged power-pop, ala Doughboys, D. Nasty, Down By Law. Moved from Sarasota. 89 SE 16th Ave, Apt P302/ 32601.

Live & Recorded Music, etc:

HARDBACK CAFE: The *only* place to play in Gainesville. Alan and crew have maintained this club for over five years and they consistenty support local bands. Anyone who was in G'ville before the Hardback opened knows the difference they've made. 5-6 nights a week, you'll find low cost, all ages shows brewing, where the bands (national & local alike) are right in front of you (or amongst you). If you'd like to play G'ville, have a good time, and be treated fairly, call: 338-8389 *or* 372-6248. Coming soon: *Hardback*–the record label: TRAIL- BOSS 7" & a local band "Live at Hardback" CD.

COVERED DISH: Gets lots of larger bands (Vel.Girl, Unsane, Bosstones, Jawbreaker) and generally books opening bands from N.C., Atlanta, & Athens instead of local bands. Not for punk rock. Recently did a CD comp of FL bands. 377-3334.

TURD Studios / GOLDENTONE Records:

Rob MacGregor has put more than his fair share of energy into this town. He runs sound at the Hardback Cafe some nights, plays in a band (GRAIN), runs a recording studio (Turd), and puts out records *(Goldentone)*. He records bands for cheap (and damn well!). We need more people with this kind of commitment! Call 377-3954 for rates & info. 240 S. Main St/ 32601. On #11's CD, Rob recorded: CLAIRMEL, DxG, VANB.ASS, HWY66, GRAIN, & RADON.

TOYBOX Records: 116 NW 13th St #118/ pob 147016/ 32614-7016. Lotsa new releases soon!

SHAFT: An awesome punk record store/ hangout where used LP's are $2.95 and used CD's are $6.95. About 50/50 new/used and CD/vinyl. No wading through bad 70's rock. *(You can reach KUNG FU ZOMBIE –label & zine– here too.)* 371-2980. In the same space is a used bookstore, **UNIVERSITY AVENUE BOOKSHOP** (371-0062), with a fine selection: very browse-able, and **ATOMIC VIDEO** (376-8004), where the finest in cult horror films can be rented for $2. 804 W.Univ Ave/ 32601

HYDE & ZEKE: A G'ville mainstay: large selection of CD's and vinyl, from punk to old rock, to majors. Good variety & prices. Guitar strings and drum sticks too. 376-1687. 1620 W.Univ Ave/ 32603.

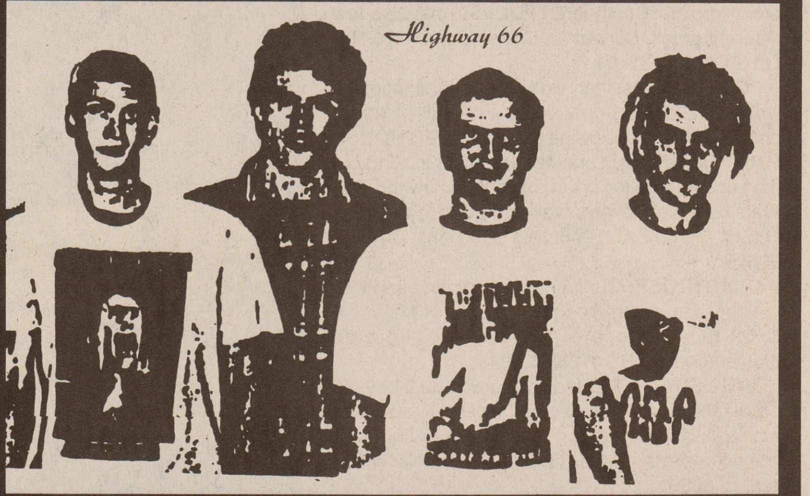
SCHOOLKIDS: CD store with minimal vinyl, oriented to the alternative and mainstream student. Posters. 377-9245. 1716 W. University Ave/ 32601

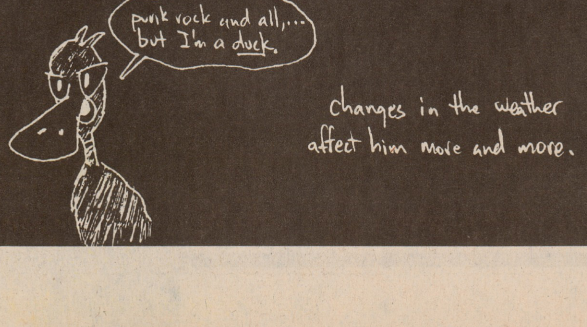
PACK RATS: Vintage & punk clothing. Cool toys, neat stuff. 377-5877. 818 W.Univ Ave/ 32601

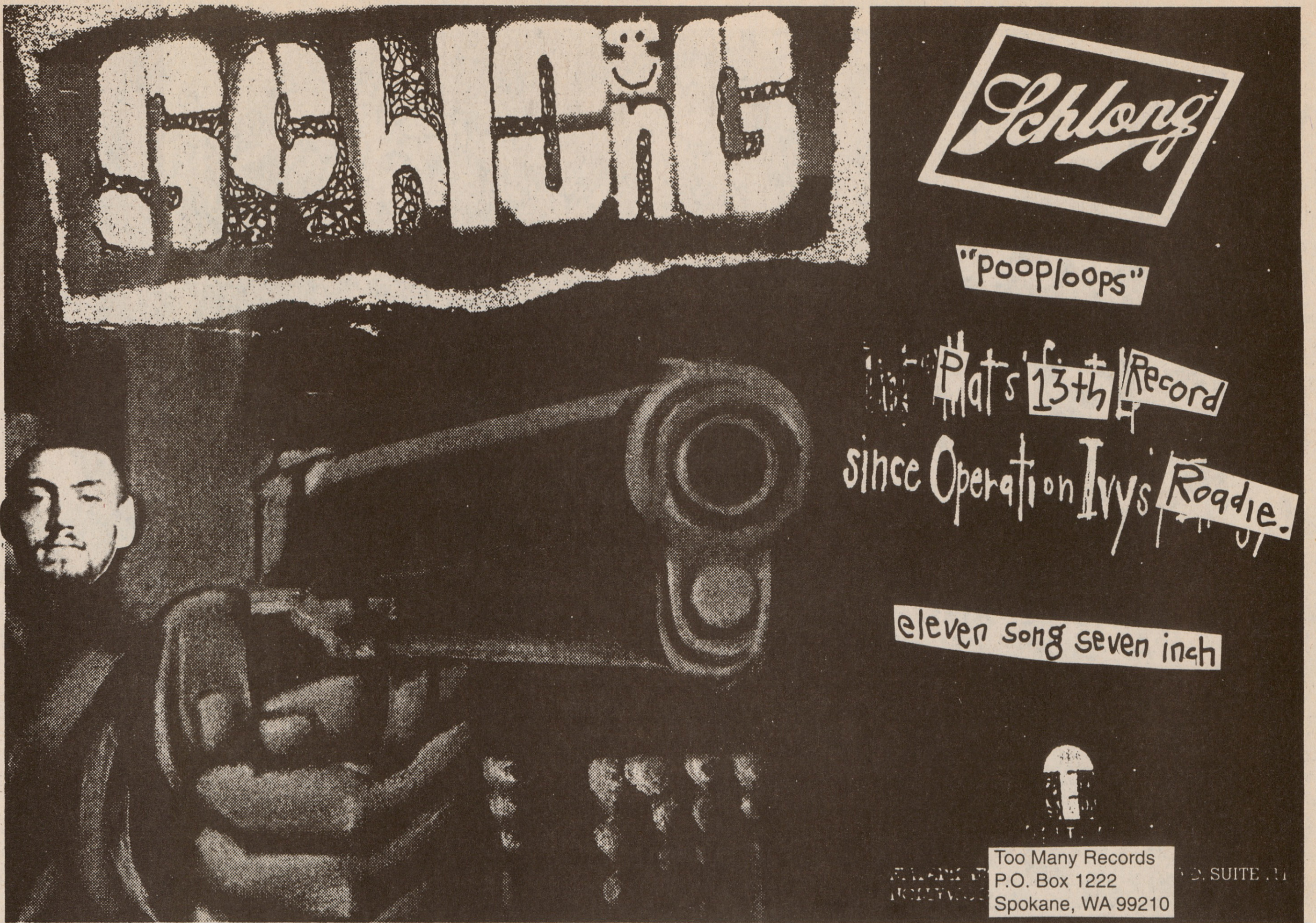
CIVIC MEDIA CENTER: Not-for-profit library with an amazing array of magazines, books, videos, and newspapers for the left-of-center political crowd. Offers photocopying and net access on their computer; hosts coffeehouses, poetry readings and folk music events, and generally provides a cool space to study up on current government activities and corporate environmental abuse. 373-0010. 1021 W.University Ave/ 32601

SIMS Music & Stuff: Get your guitar/ amp fixed, play some great old and new guitars/ amps, rent a p.a., or just bug Sledge. They've had immaculate SG's for $350. Straight-forward, personable, low-presssure. 377-8986. 4908 NW 34th St/ 32605.

vanbuilderass




punk rock and all,... but I'm a duck.
changes in the weather affect him more and more.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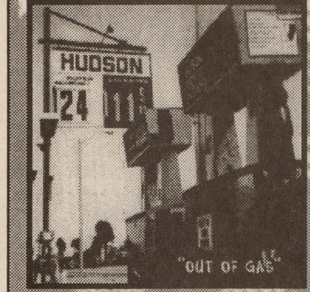
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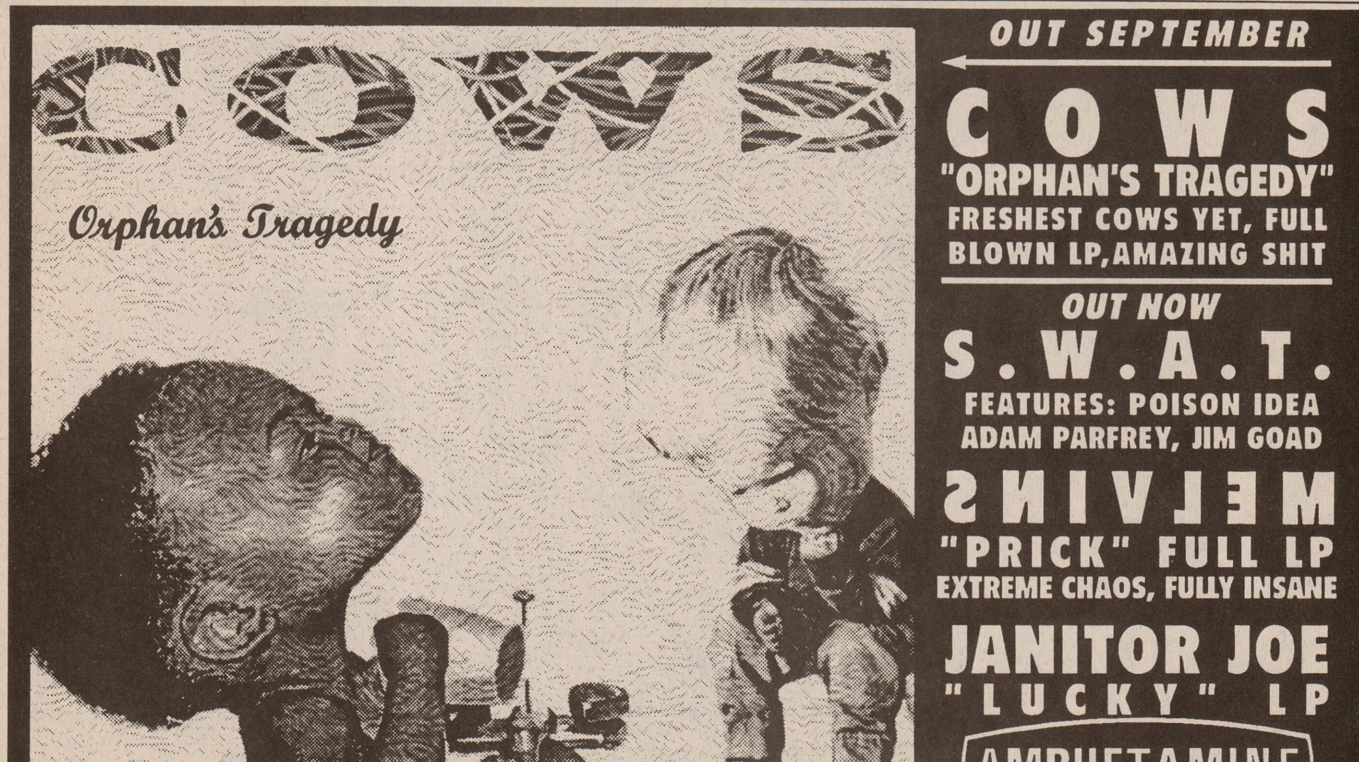

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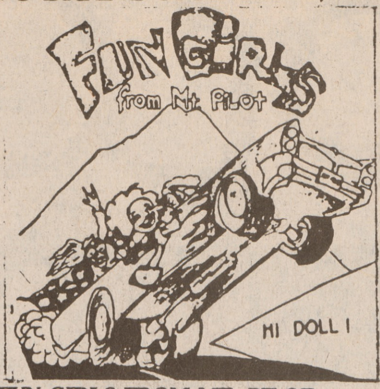
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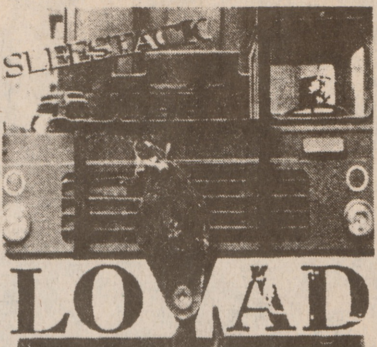

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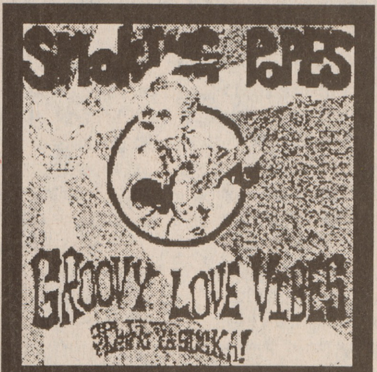

JFR009: Smoking Popes/Groovy Love Vibes Split 7" One cover and one original from each band with The Popes doing Stevie Nicks' "Leather and Lace" and The Vibes doing the Brady Kids "Goodtime Music". Creepy! Vinyl only.

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FLOODGATE

Mike: *bass* **Tom:** *drums* **Drew:** *guitar+voice.*

What's your earliest childhood memory?

Mike: I'm running down a beach in Micronesia. The island is called Ponepei. I won't go in the water because I'm afraid there are crabs and about every five minutes there's a flash thunderstorm and the rain is about as hot as the air. That's all I remember. I was about two.

Tom: I was about three years old and I was playing with a train set, one that you push around.

Drew: Mine would be picking strawberries in the garden my parents were renting when we first moved to California. I remember getting wet, because someone was watering them while I was picking and eating them. I must have been two, two and half.

If you came into $100,000 right now, what would you do?

Tom: We were just thinking about that, because we saw this movie last night with John Cusak in it where he finds 1.2 million, but he kept it illegally. Mike, what would you do with it?

Mike: Put it in a drawer. No, I'd probably buy a plane ticket to somewhere and just go traveling for years... as long as it would last.

Tom: I'd start my own wrestling federation. Eventually, I'd be the most powerful wrestling federation in the world.

Who would you sign?

Tom: For $100,000 I couldn't sign anybody. I'd just get all my friends. I'd get this guy named Bob Junior, from Pennsylvania, to wrestle for me and we'd be on our way.

Drew: I'd buy all the new band equipment that I could afford, or need ever, and be really loud and basically just go from there. Just really concentrate on doing a label.

Tom: So no slow boat to China?

What's the strangest thing you've seen in the men's room on this tour?

Tom: We went to the Cafe Brazil in Houston and on the door, instead of saying male or female, it had a breast on one and a penis on the other one. What was so cool, is that this big dick was sticking out on a spring so you could go *"boing"* and it would sit there and spring for half an hour. That was the craziest thing.

Drew: We were in a gay bar in New Orleans, because the beer was cheap, and of course all they had was a trough. There was an old guy right there, looking me up and down... and it's really hard to piss when someone's watching you like that, so I'm standing there for like five minutes, waiting. He struck up a conversation and it was really difficult.

What's the worst thing you've found in food?

Drew: I hate, hate, Taco Bell: it's so sick ass. I found a vein in a bean burrito. Mike, don't you have a Thailand horror story?

Mike: I ate locust there. We had two pounds of crawdad in New Orleans. Sometimes when you order a bowl of soup in southeast Asia it'll have entrails in it. I learned how to say, "none of that, please."

Have you been to Bangkok? I've heard there's a real problem with prostitution there.

Mike: There's lots. The word for "street" in Thai is "soy," and there's this place called Soy Cowboy and it's so fucked up, the women will literally pull you in off the streets -well, so will the guys. Huge red light districts; it's just out of control.

Drew: Pollution up the butt.

Mike: Oh, yeah. I went back recently. I was there for a day, just walking around, and I was coughing up black shit... and I smoke, so it was five times as bad.

What do your parents think of your band?

Drew: Totally supportive. My parents love the band. They love that I'm doing something creative and they're very, very interested and supportive. This is very evidenced by the tour and everything: The van is Mike's parents'. My dad and I built the loft in the back. We practice in their basement.

Tom: They actually come to shows. They like the music, but they can't get into the sick vocals. Their ears aren't accustomed to it.

Drew: My parents have begun to appreciate the "varying degrees of vocal work." *"We can almost understand what you're saying.""* Well, the day my parents can understand what I'm saying is the day I have to quit, then. *(laughs)*

Do you have any catchy phrases to wrap up with?

Drew: We love Gainesville, it was good to us. I would like to say this: the south doesn't suck. The south being Texas, Louisiana, Atlanta, Florida. We've had good times, good fun.

Interview & Photos: Var.

Floodgate: p.o.box 7848/ Santa Cruz, CA 95061-7848

Enter The Warped World Of

"BUTTSTEAK"

interviewed by Jonathan

MICHAEL BASS: bass

RON GUITAR: guitar

ROB DRUMS: drums

JULIE KEYBOARD: keyboard

JIM GUITAR: guitar

(Note: Some of the voices on the tape were completely indistinguishable, so I might have attributed the wrong quotes to the wrong people.)

"WHEN GEORGE'S MOTHER FOUND HIS BUTTSTEAK TAPE, SHE _______."

Jim: Masturbated.
Michael: I was there so I know she masturbated.
Rob: She blew him. *(laughs)*
Julie: I think she straightened up his room.

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN BUTTSTEAK RUNS OUT OF TOILET PAPER?

Michael: We use one of Julie's good blouses.

IF THERE WAS A BUTTSTEAK CARTOON, HOW WOULD YOU DRAW YOURSELF AND WHAT WOULD THE PREMISE BE?

Rob: I'd draw myself with a big dick so I could get women. *(laughs)*
Michael: I'd draw myself with a bigger dick so I could get more women.
Julie: I'd have the biggest dick of all. Sorry, guys.

WHO WOULD YOU MOST LIKE TO SEE TARRED AND FEATHERED?

Jim: Jaimie Farr.

WHY JAIMIE FARR?

Jim: Because of the autograph incident in the mall. I tried to get an autograph and he wouldn't give me one.
Michael: What did he say?
Jim: He said, "If I have to give you one, I have to give everybody one."

I SEE HIS POINT.

Rob: I want to tar and feather the Pope.

WHY THE POPE?

Rob: I dunno... I just wanna. *(laughs)*
Jim: The aging Angela Lansbury.
Ron: Billy Corrigan. I think he's got a hair left and he's hiding it.

THAT'S A GOOD REASON TO TAR AND FEATHER A MAN.

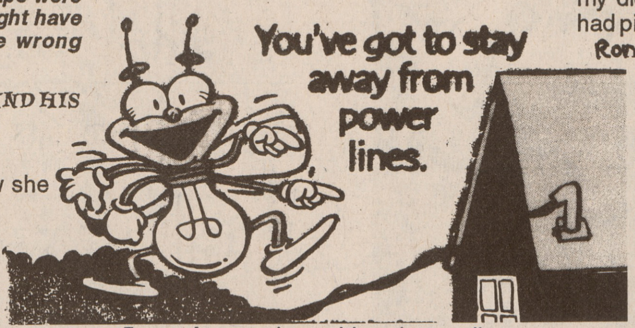
Julie: Joe Goldsboro.
Ron: He used to run our label. He's partially retarded too.

SO YOU WANT TO TAR AND FEATHER A PARTIALLY RETARDED MAN?

Ron: For running a bad record label, yeah. *(laughs)*

WHAT DO YOUR PARENTS THINK OF BUTTSTEAK?

Michael: I don't know, I've never asked them.


You've got to stay away from power lines.
1

Ron: Assorted grumbles, then walk away.
Julie: My parents like us.
Rob: I played them a little bit and they liked it. They said, "This is a nice song."
Jim: I don't think they want to know about it.

WHAT ADVICE DO YOU HAVE FOR YOUNG BUTTSTEAK FANS FALLING IN LOVE?

Jim: Buy our CD.
Michael: Buttsteak's a blueprint for a good relationship.
Rob: Lift her up a lot and you'll keep her.

TELL US ABOUT YOUR DENTAL HABITS.

Ron: I brush twice daily, but I haven't seen the dentist in ten years.
Julie: I went to the dentist this past year. It was horrible. Expensive. I had to get a cavity fixed. A filling.
Rob: I brush my teeth but I don't like going to dentists. I've had bad experiences. Dentists are bastards.
Julie: I like to floss.

DO YOUR GUMS BLEED?

Julie: Sometimes. But that's good.
Ron: Every three months my wisdom teeth come in then go back out again. It hurts like hell.

WHAT'S THE MOST INTERESTING THING YOU'VE SEEN IN A PUBLIC RESTROOM?

Ron: Chocolate. *(laughs)* A chocolate-making machine.
Jim: I was shooting pool in this one bar, and I went into the bathroom and there was this old guy — it was probably my father for all I know — and he was all slumped down, trying to take a shit, and his stomach was all rolled over, and he was just sort of moving back and forth saying, "IF THE LOG ROLLS OVER WE'LL ALL BE DEAD." *(laughs)*
Rob: I dropped change one time in a restroom, and I bent over to pick it up and my hair went in the toilet that someone had pissed in for me. *(laughs — Rob's got long dreadlocks)* Another time I sat in the toilet and my dick went into the water that somebody had pissed in and didn't flush for me. *(laughs)*
Ron: That dick went in pretty deep, as I recall.

IF YOU COULD FANATICALLY STALK ANY PERSON, WHO WOULD IT BE AND TO WHAT EXTENT?

Michael: Pat Benatar. I'd call her up twice a year, and maybe write her a letter. *(laughs)*
Ron: Buddy Epsen. Because he knows things — but he won't admit it.
Jim: He *plays* dumb.
Ron: I'd walk around his grave twice a day and point my finger at him.
Jim: He's not dead, is he?
Ron: I'd still walk around his grave.
Rob: Either the Pope or Mother Theresa. *(laughs)*
Jim: I like Olympic stars, preferably from the late '70s or early '80s. *(laughs)* Olga — what's her name? — Olga Korbijen.
Julie: I don't think I like people enough to stalk someone.

WHAT'S YOUR EARLIEST CHILDHOOD MEMORY?

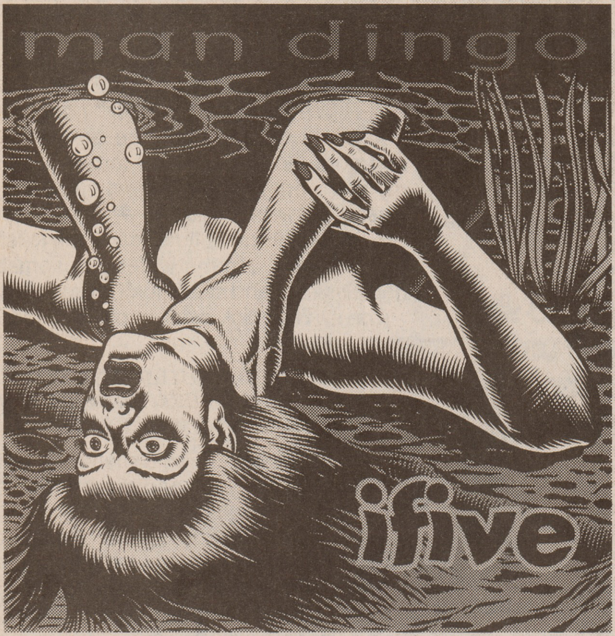
Michael: Having my dad shove his cock in my mouth when I was two. *(laughs)* No, I'm just kidding.
Julie: I remember getting my haircut when I was three.
Michael: I got locked into a big room with a bunch of babies once. They shut the door and everything went black. So now if I sleep and wake up in a black room, I sort of freak out.
Julie: That's why?
Michael: Yeah. There was like a hundred cribs in the room. It was weird.
Rob: I remember somebody taking a family picture, and I couldn't understand what was going on. I didn't get it. It was a click and a little uncle running with a beer toward us. I remember ugly women pinching my face.
Jim: I remember falling off my sofa. *(???)*

LAST QUESTION: WILL BUTTSTEAK SELL OUT?

Julie: Hell yes.

c/o **Go-Kart:** POBox 20, Prince St. Sta, NY, NY 10012

DR. STRANGE HAS
YOUR DAILY FIX....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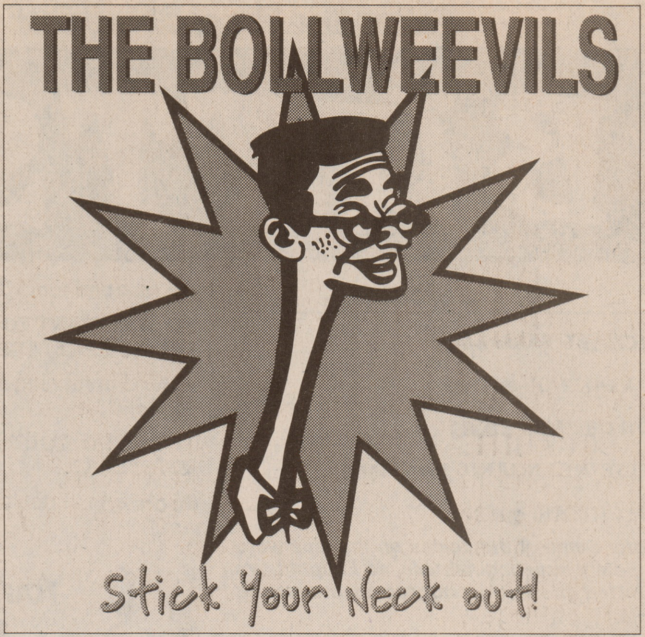
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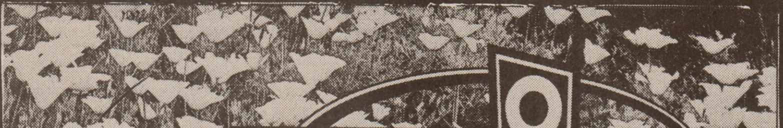
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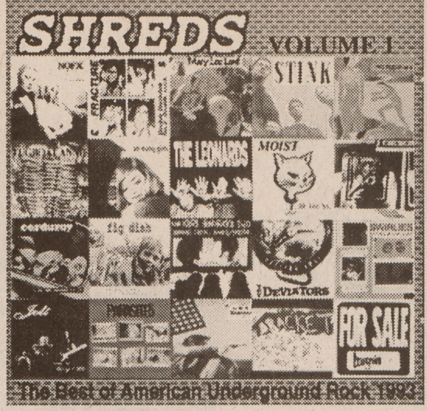

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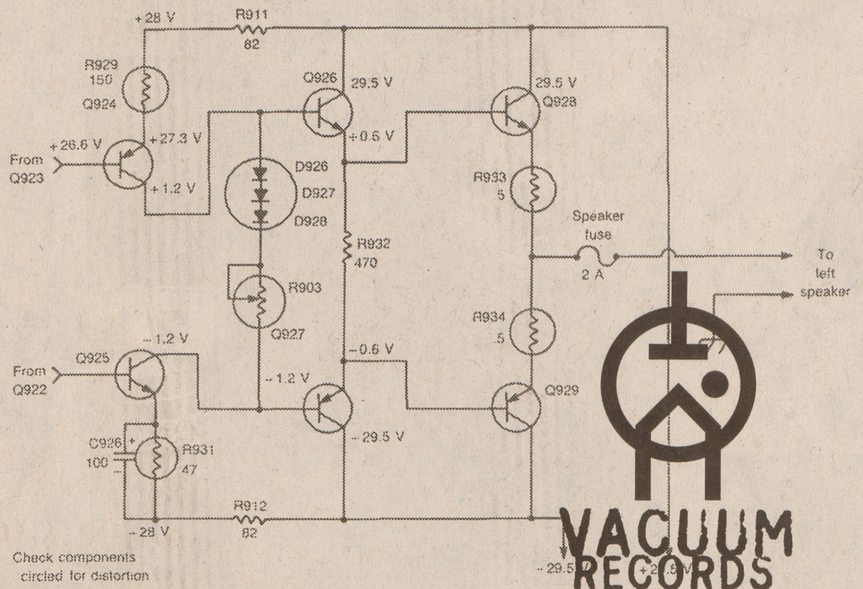

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seam

Interview by Jonathan. Photos by Chris Pierce.

WHO?

Soo-Young: My name is Soo-Young Park. I play the guitar. I'm seventeen years old *(laughs from us).* I graduated from the Guitar Institute of Los Angeles *(more laughs).* I play de-tuned, heavy metal guitar.

Lexi: I'm Alexandra Nichole Mitchell. I play the bass. Graduated from Oberlin College. Degree in chemistry. And I'm 36. (laughs)

Reg: My name is Reg Shraner (???). I'm 38 years old. Graduated from University of Notre Dame and University of Wisconsin. Degrees in philosophy and chemistry. And I don't de-tune — *I re-tune.*

John: I'm John Christopher Manfren (???). I'm 27 years old. I graduated from MIT with a degree in cosmic mechanics and I play drums, which I'm tuning constantly. What am I doing with my cosmic mechanics degree? Working at a bank.

FILL IN THE BLANK: "WHEN GEORGE'S MOTHER FOUND HIS SEAM TAPE, SHE ________."

Reg: "Fell off the toilet."

John: "Wound up at the hospital."

WHY PLAY INSTRUMENTS?

Soo-Young: I wanted to learn "Iron Man" by Black Sabbath. The opening riff.

Lexi: There was a cute guy and he was going to show me how to play "Sugar Mountain."

Reg: I wanted drums but was stiffed by my parents and given an acoustic guitar.

John: I was actually playing viola as a child with the Milwaukee Symphony Orchestra and I hated it. It was a good instrument in that it wasn't as wimpy as a violin, but at the same time it wasn't as cool as a cello. So in doing orchestra practice, I would pick up drumsticks all the time and just start hitting the drums.

OTHER NAMES?

Soo-Young: Mac had a long list. "Huzzah." H-U-Z-Z-A-H. That was Mac's idea. "The **Lexi:** Mitchell Experience."

Lexi: That's a good one.

John: Led Zeppelin.

Soo-Young: I can't remember.

INTERVIEWS?

Soo-Young: What do I like least about interviews with fanzines? Bitch Magnet questions.

(I START RIPPING UP MY LIST OF QUESTIONS. BIG LAUGHS.)

Reg: The fact that they're never conducted by females of singularity.

SHITTIEST JOB?

Soo-Young: Taco Bell. Hands down, Taco Bell. I was the bean stirrer.

Lexi: This is bringing back hideous memories. I was a dishwasher and bus girl at this deli near all of these strip joints. It was really sleazy. And they kept saying they were going to fire me because I wasn't smiling enough. All of the men would come in to eat from these strip joints. It was in San Francisco.

Soo-Young: And there was this guy who liked her, and used to leave a line of coke for her in the bathroom. I'm serious.

Reg: McDonalds. I worked there for a summer in high school.

BUT YOU OBVIOUSLY HAVE NO QUALMS ABOUT PATRONIZING THIS PLACE (HE'S EATING A BIG MAC).

Reg: It's not the food, they just make you do degrading jobs, like emptying the "grease trap." The grease trap is a 900 degree huge slab of metal that weighs about 900 pounds and you have to take it out of the building and deposit it in another building because you can't dump it in the same building.

Lexi: And they'll make you smile while you do it.

Reg: The whole idea of McDonalds is to make you smile. Disgruntled McDonalds employees are fired immediately. They don't need to threaten you with getting fired because they can always find someone else.

John: Baskin-Robbins 31 Flavors. That was a shitty job. I sprained my wrist constantly there because some of the ice cream gets so hard it was impossible to scoop. I worked there for two long.

HOW DOES SEAM REFLECT YOUR CHILDHOOD?

Soo-Young: Is this a therapy session?

Reg: I don't wanna heal!

Lexi: It's just too painful.

PARENTS?

John: My mother loves Seam.

Lexi: So does mine.

John: My Dad thinks we're too light. My Dad likes Rollins and Ministry. He used to be a VP at the bank I work for now, but one day he just quit his job and started doing intense blue-collar labor. He likes it. My Mom's a big Seam/Cocteau Twins fan.

Reg: My parents don't like music. I'm serious. I'm the only person in my family who has ever had any musical interest at all. My parents don't even own a stereo.

Lexi: My mother is so unbelievably excited. We have this Australian 7-inch with a picture of her on the cover.

Soo-Young: I can't figure it out. I don't know. One minute they like it, one minute they don't. They'd like to see me in a graduate program, I guess.

John: But instead you deliver rock to the people.

ANNOYING SOUNDMEN TRAITS?

Reg: They play metal tapes.

John: Ask me to tape my drums.

Lexi: Putting a direct input on the bass.

Soo-Young: Putting a vocal mike on the guitar amps. Or say, "The guitars are too loud."

YOU OBVIOUSLY HAVE A LOT OF PENT-UP GRIPES.

Lexi: This is like a therapy session. We'd like to thank you...

PUBLIC RESTROOM?

Lexi: The most interesting thing we've ever seen in a public restroom? A line of coke.

John: I have a piece of graffiti I saw in a public restroom that makes me laugh. No one will think this is funny except me *(he's laughing already).* But it was "a turd licking butt-chips..." No wait, let me start over again...

Soo-Young: A TURD LICKING BUTT-CHIPS? *(laughs)*

John: "The turd-licking butt-chips are going to wax your ass, you fruit-bag squirrel." That was it. I couldn't help it, I cried for like a week. What would possess someone to write that on the wall?

Reg: The most interesting thing? That would have to be the reflection of me having sex with a woman in the bathroom.

John: That did not happen on this tour!

Reg: Not on this tour, no.

John: What, was it a mirror?

Reg: It was one of those things above the sinks. No line of coke involved.

STALKING?

Lexi: I'd stalk James Taylor.

Reg: Sherilynn Fenn.

Soo-Young: Schillel White (???). My backup would be Cokie Roberts.

John: Julianna Hatfield.

Soo-Young: Nina Totenberg?

SEAM AS STAR WARS CHARACTER?

John: R2-D2. Feisty, short, gets the job done, a real performer. Not to mention humorous *and* serious. And a dome head.

Soo-Young: Yoda.

Reg: Princess Leia. She's got more power than she realizes.

Sassy Question: HOW CAN YOU TELL THE TIME IS RIGHT FOR A FIRST KISS?

Soo-Young: Lick you lips. See what the reaction is.

John: You have to feel that intense sort of horror feeling that makes you really jittery. Try to move real close when you're talking, not like seriously close, but you slowly move closer, and sort of work it.

Reg: You just have to know that everyone thinks sex is repulsive.

John: Except for Reg.

Reg: Keep practicing on your mom and she'll tell you when you're ready. *(hearty laughs)*

Lexi: Oh my god.

SELLING OUT?

John: "Not in this day and age, my brother." *(laughs at this witty Public Enemy reference)*

Reg: More important than that question is, "When will Seam know when the time is right to sell out?"

John: When somebody offers us a big tour bus that we don't have to pay for. With a TV and a stereo, bathroom, and Sega and—

Soo-Young: Pong.

John: —and Pong and little sandwiches... Do you want to answer this one?

Soo-Young: I don't think Seam would know how to sell out.

(After this interview, Seam became a three-piece, minus Lexi. Their label maintains that they did not call it quits since then, despite rumors.)

Touch&Go,Attn:Seam/POBox 25520/Chicago,IL 60625

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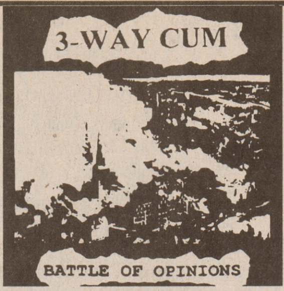
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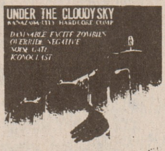
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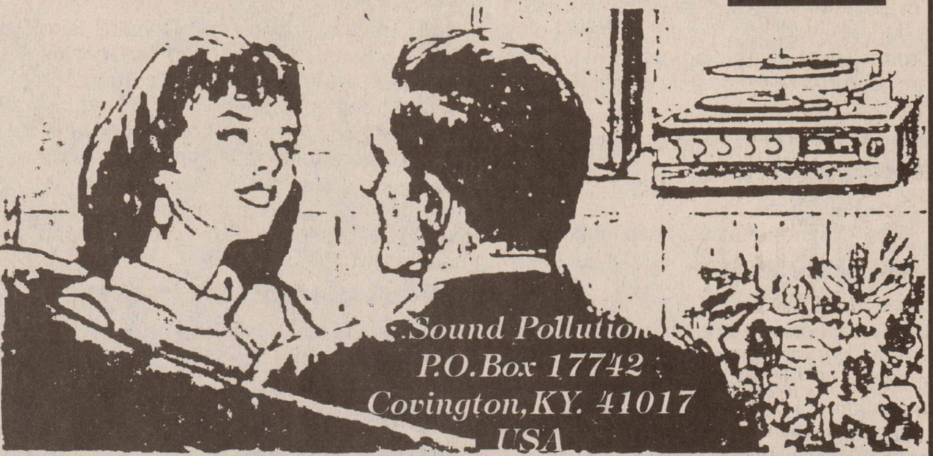

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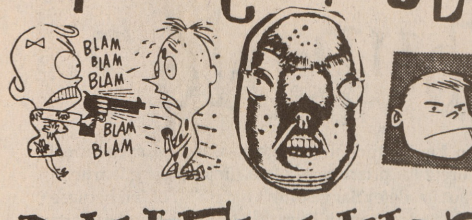
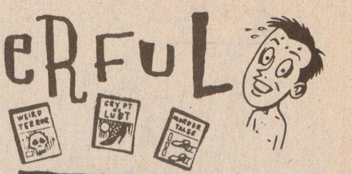
What about false fingernails?





INTERVIEW BY JONATHAN

DANIEL WHO?

I'm 32, I've been doing "Eightball" since the summer of '89, and Lloyd Llewellyn from about 1986 to 1988. After I finished Lloyd, nobody expected "Eightball" to take off, since it was just a bunch of side stories and stuff, but when it started getting really popular, everyone, including the people at Fantagraphics and myself, was shocked. It's taken a while, but over the last couple of years I've been able survive off the comic and do it full-time. My normal day consists of waking up late -- I don't get up till 12:30 or one, and I don't eat lunch till one in the morning -- and doing most of my work really late. All my life people have told me that I'm lazy because I don't get up until after noon, but it seems to me that a full day's work is a full day's work, whether you do it at nine to five or three to twelve.

INTERVIEWS?

The most annoying thing about interviews is when the interviewer tries to be funnier than me or confuse me with totally ridiculous or surreal questions. There's nothing I can say to a question like, "What if you went outside and all the cars on the street were filled with lima beans? What would you do?" Some guy actually asked me that question once. So someone who reads that interview will walk away with absolutely no idea as to why they should read my comic.

MUSIC?

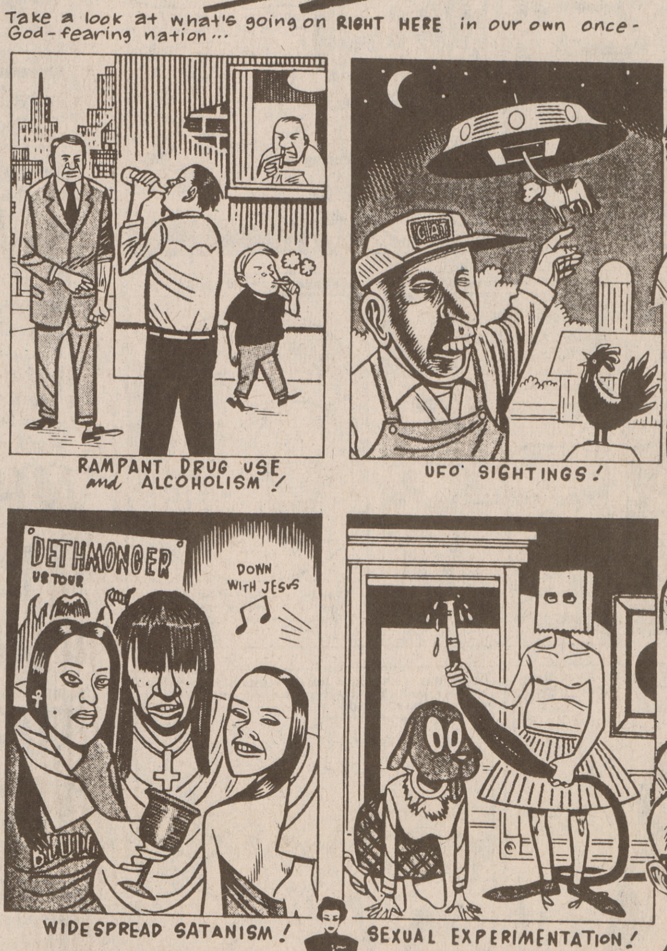
Right now I'm in this phase of lame '60s/early '70s pop, like Nancy Sinatra and stuff, as well as these Monkees rarity CDs that are coming out. Apparently the Monkees had so much money that they recorded hundreds of songs that could have been hits, but only used a few of them on their records. I'm not really into the minutiae of collecting records, though I used to be. These days, now that I'm making a little bit of money, it's kinda fun to be able to buy all these records I could only drool at before. Anyway, sometimes my musical tastes take ugly twists, like a phase I was in not too long ago where I was listening to nothing but bluegrass from the '30s and '40s.

PARENTS?

My mom is one of those moms who could be proud of her son no matter what. I could call up and say, "Mom, I just slaughtered more people than anyone else in America!" and she'd say, "Oh that's wonderful dear!" I know she reads "Eightball" but she doesn't say much about it. My Dad, however, doesn't even notice them. In fact I used to send them back home, but realizing he never read any of my stuff, I'd take them back because I needed back issues. I know they were pleased when I won some Harvey awards because that counts as "recognition." They think that kind of thing is a big deal. Overall, they're tolerant but disdainful of me. They had higher aspirations for me as a fine artist. They think instead I'm just a lowly comic book guy.

BERKELEY?

I moved here because my girlfriend goes to school here. So far I like it. It's very suburban compared to the slums I lived in in New York and Chicago. Any place that's got good used bookstores and record stores is all I require.


Take a look at what's going on RIGHT HERE in our own once-God-fearing nation...
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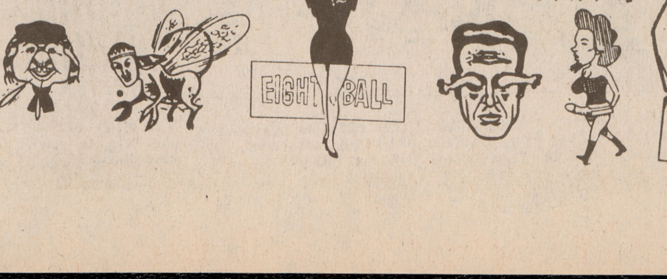

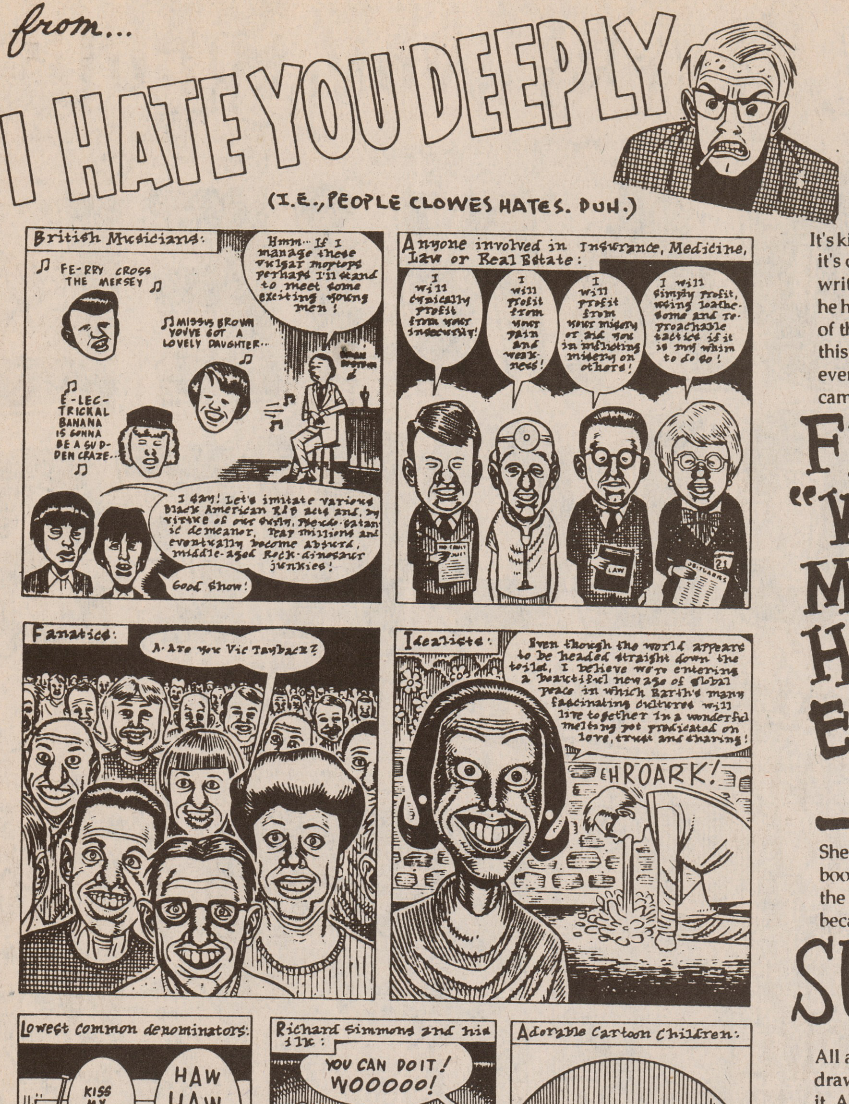
from...
I HATE YOU DEEPLY
(I.E., PEOPLE CLOWES HATES. DUH.)
British Musicians:
FE-RRY CROSS THE MERSEY
MISSUS BROWN YOU'VE GOT A LOVELY DAUGHTER...
E-LEC-TRICKAL BANANA IS GONNA BE A SUD-DEN CRAZE...
Hmm... If I manage these vulgar moptops perhaps I'll stand to meet some exciting young men!
I say! Let's imitate various Black American R&B acts and, by virtue of our surly, pseudo-satanic demeanor, reap millions and eventually become absurd, middle-aged Rock-dinosaur junkies!
Good show!
Anyone involved in Insurance, Medicine, Law or Real Estate:
I will cynically profit from your insecurity!
I will profit from your pain and weakness!
I will profit from your misery or aid you in inflicting misery on others!
I will simply profit, using loathesome and reproachable tactics if it is my whim to do so!
LAW
OBITUARIES
21
Fanatics:
A-Are you Vic Tayback?
Idealists:
Even though the world appears to be headed straight down the toilet, I believe we're entering a beautiful new age of global peace in which Earth's many fascinating cultures will live together in a wonderful melting pot predicated on love, trust and sharing!
EHROARK!
Lowest common denominators:
KISS MY GRITS!
HAW HAW HAW HAW!
Richard Simmons and his ilk:
YOU CAN DO IT! WOOOOO!
I'm somebody special!
Today is the first day of the rest of my life!
Adorable Cartoon Children:
"Daddy told me I shoulda been a "bortion" and then he passed out!"
Guys with short hair on top and long hair in back:
Grunt
U2
Wealthy Children who attempt to buy in to the inherent "hipness" of the economic underclass:
Yo Homeboy!
Whassup?

INTERVIEW CONT...

TOURING?

It's kinda fun. I'm not sure how much good it does, even though it's done purely for promotion. I had fun and we got articles written about us. Peter Bagge didn't have a lot of fun because he has family and responsibilities. But one of the coolest parts of the tour was in Athens, where they made our appearance this big event, with a puppet show and a brass band and everything. Everyone was really nice, and all the local weirdos came out in droves.

FILL IN THE BLANK "WHEN GEORGE'S MOTHER FOUND HIS COPY OF EIGHTBALL, SHE ______."

She'd probably just look at it and think it's fairly normal comic book content and put it away. "Hate" and "Eightball" rarely get the kind of criticism for sex and violence that other comics do because we're not so blatant about it.

SUPERSTITIONS?

All artists have weird art superstitions. Like if a pen doesn't draw a line right, I take it as a divine symbol and often change it. And I'm really rigid about the placement of things -- I can't have the water on the wrong side of the ink, the brushes all have to be in the right place, etc. I also believe in synchronicity, like if I'm lettering a certain word and then I suddenly hear that word on the radio, I realize I'm on the right track.

WHICH LIVING OR DEAD ARTIST WOULD YOU WANT TO TALK TO FOR 15 MINUTES?

Probably some totally crazy artist, somebody like Dali who would say something noteworthy and memorable in fifteen minutes. If I could stay with an artist longer and actually learn under him, I'd try to learn the engraving techniques of the 17th century masters, like Hogarth or Richardson, because their's is a lost art. But that would take more like a month.

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WHAT DO YOU THINK PAT ?
I THINK IT LOOKS #@☆ RADICAL!
YOU'RE ONE OF US NOW. PAT... THERE'S NO TURNING BACK!

PUNK ROCK?

I was 16 in 1977, and unlike many people I can honestly say that I never owned a Led Zeppelin record. In fact, before the Ramones I didn't even like music, but when I first heard the Ramones they absolutely saved my life. Girls actually liked me just because I liked the Ramones. So if I hadn't gotten into punk, I'd probably still be a virgin.

THE MORE I LEARN ABOUT WITCHCRAFT AND THE OCCULT THE MORE POWERFUL I FEEL! HAIL SATAN!
COME BACK AROUND MIDNIGHT, PAT... WE'RE HAVING A BLOODLESS SACRIFICE IN THE BASEMENT!
FAR OUT! HAW HAW!

MOST INTERESTING THING IN A MEN'S ROOM?

There used to be a bar that I went to that had a hole between the men's and the women's bathroom, so I'm sure everyone saw all the different wiping techniques I use.

BEFORE YOU LEAVE, HELP YOURSELF TO COCAINE, PILLS, HEROIN OR ANGEL DUST (PCP) IN THE OTHER ROOM!
I'LL TRY ANYTHING ONCE! HAW HAW!

WOULD YOU RATHER LIVE IN ANY TIME OTHER THAN THE PRESENT?

If I existed as my present self at any other time but the present, I would've probably been shot by now.

SOON
...TOOK TOO MANY DRUGS... FEEL SICK... OOHH...
PAT! PAT!

WHO WOULD PLAY LLOYD LLEWELLYN IN A MOVIE?

Ideally it would be a young Burt Lancaster. But nowadays, I'd just want to cast an unknown. I certainly wouldn't want it to be Kevin Costner or Johnny Depp. Actually, Fox was going to do a Lloyd Llewellyn real-life action drama. I had absolutely no creative control; they wanted to take it completely out of my hands and turn it into the biggest piece of shit. I'm so glad it wasn't made. If it was it would've ruined my life.

WHO THE #@☆?!
HELLO PAT... IT'S ME... GREG! I'VE BEEN PRAYING AND FASTING FOR YOU!

MEAN, UGLY CARICATURES?

Yeah, it's really true. You can draw a cartoon of your best friend with one hand down his pants and the other up his nose while he's puking on his shoes, and when they see this totally insulting picture they'll say, "Hey Dan! This is great! Keep up the good work!" It's really funny. When I was eight or nine that was how I got attention. I wasn't the best artist, but I drew the sickest pictures. I drew some truly sick stuff in high school, like in people's yearbooks. I got some girls on the brink of tears. I guess they thought I was going to draw a unicorn or something.

ART SCHOOL?

I wrote this piece called "Art School Confidential" that was completely for me and my friends, but as it turned out it has been the most popular thing I ever did. I never thought the crazy art-school experience was so universal, but even people who went to art school in the '50s have told me it was exactly the same.

LIKE LUSCIOUS, NEUROTIC ART SCHOOL GIRLS?

Yeah, exactly.

EVER READ YOUR OWN COMICS?

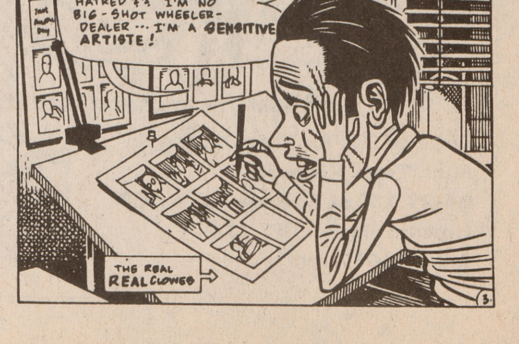
I almost never read my own stuff because I always get pretty regretful and embarrassed reading it. But sometimes if I'm cataloging something five years later, I'll look at it and laugh my head off. In that respect I'm my best and worst audience.

30 YEARS FROM NOW?

In thirty years I'd like to be doing the same thing I'm doing now, but I'd like to be *really* good at it. In ten years, hopefully I'll be confident and really have it down.

SELL OUT?

I've got a pretty good idea that if I wanted to manipulate an audience, I know all the clichés to make it work. But as long as I have this small but devoted readership who never seems to miss a single issue, I'm completely satisfied. Being able to do what you want on your own schedule everyday is a wonderful thing. It takes a lot of self-discipline and determination, but the fact that my work seems to be seen as a high level of creativity by comic fans is really satisfying. I've gained some minor celebrityhood from it, like fan mail and invitations to parties and stuff like that, but not to the degree that I wouldn't want to go outside. So as long as I've got this small but devoted readership there's no incentive to sell out. Why compromise?


WH- WHAT AM I DOING? WHY AM I DRAWING MYSELF LIKE THIS? WHY AM I SO FILLED WITH SELF-HATRED ?? I'M NO BIG-SHOT WHEELER-DEALER... I'M A SENSITIVE ARTISTE!
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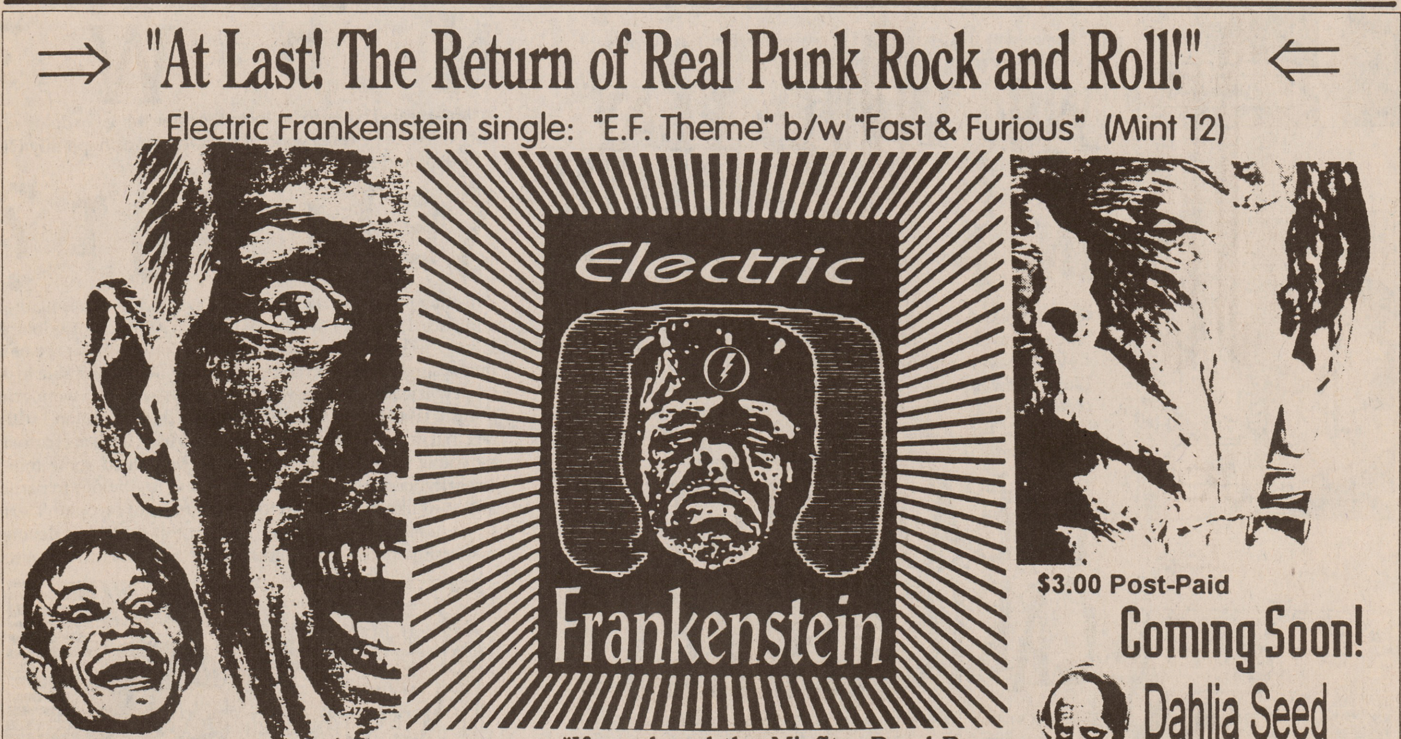

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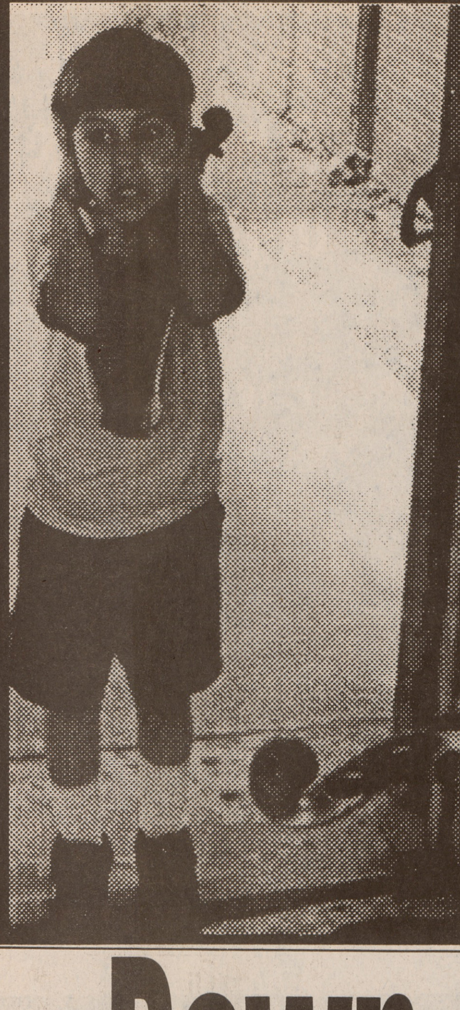

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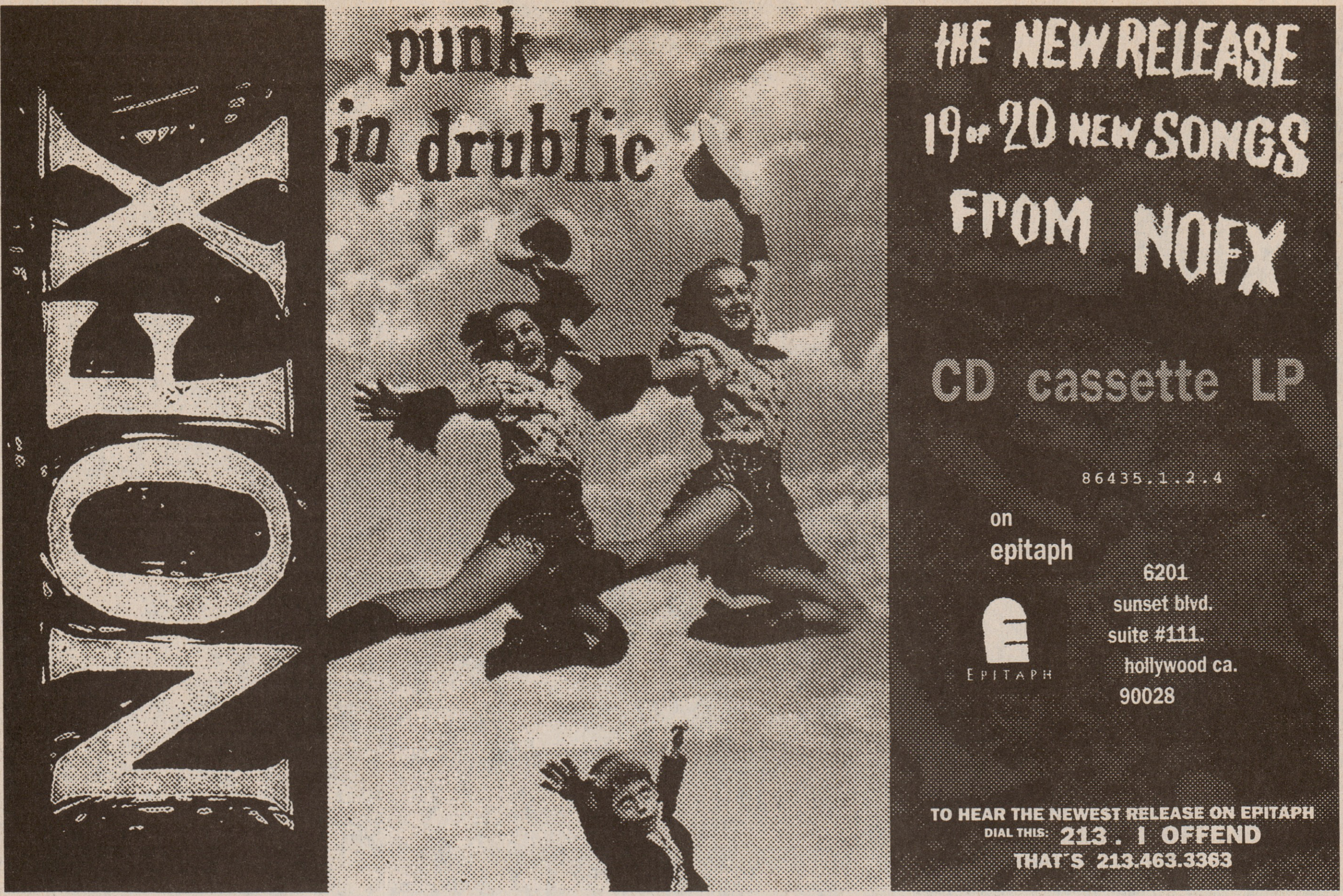

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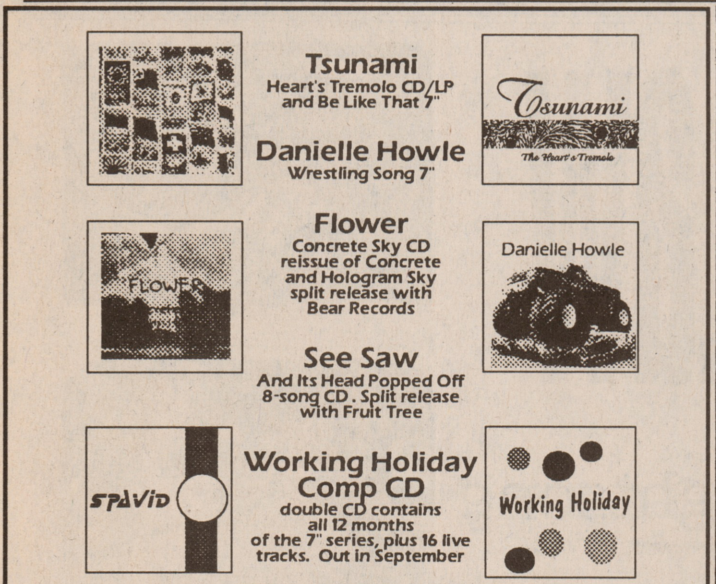

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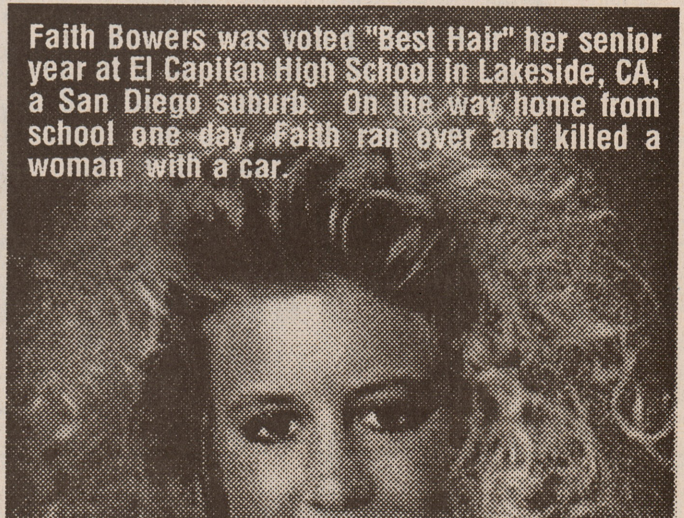

Faith Bowers was voted "Best Hair" her senior year at El Capitan High School in Lakeside, CA, a San Diego suburb. On the way home from school one day, Faith ran over and killed a woman with a car.

The "True Crime in San Diego" issue out now. Send two dollars.
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Earliest Childhood memory?

Jason: My first childhood memory is the ceiling corner of my room. I could see it, lying in my crib. Everytime I see Pee Wee's Big Adventure, I get deja-vu of it.

Ryan: I was about five years old the day I moved from Victoria, B.C. to the small town of Crambrig, B.C. I remenber every single bit of that day, because it was very sad. I don't remember anything before that. The elementary school I was in just opened up the new gymnasium the day I left, so I never got to go to it.

Kim: The first memory that I can put a time to, is my parents' first car. I remember looking at the dash board while we were driving out. That was before I was five.

Rob: My parents moved from Yugoslavia to Canada. I remember living with all my relatives, about twenty people, in one house, until I was four and we moved into our own house.

Were you born in Yugoslavia?

Rob: No, I was born here. I remember the snow, everything. How does your family feel about the situation there now? Are they separated from it?

Rob: The only relatives we have there are my dad's mom and whatever. Where they live is nowhere close to where the fighting is. They're not really in any danger at all.
It's still really bad, because everyone gets drafted into the army there, no matter where you live. If you're eighteen to twenty-five years old, you get drafted. You have to go to war. If I was there right now, I'd be in the war. So many people have died there. It's totally worse than nazi germany. It's crazy.

Ryan: On a brighter note...

If you were to be blown to bits right now... If you could have any super power, what would it be and what would you do with it?

Kim: I would like to be one of the Wonder Twins. I don't know who I'd want to be the other twin... or which one I'd be, because one is "form of" and one is "shape of." That was pretty wicked, because you'd always be changing. And you'd never be lonely, because you'd have your twin with you, so you'd have a lot of time to share.

Ryan: I don't want to have a lot of power, just a little bit. A little self-pleasure, indulgent thing. I'd like to turn any water fountain into iced tea. Just like that. Very strong and sweet.

Kim: Would it be chemical or real tea?

Ryan: Chemical! Chemical ridden!! There would be big crossed skeleton bones on the other side of this iced tea fountain. I'd probably fuck up if I tried to create peace...

Kim: What would you do if someone wanted to drink water and then you came before them and ice tead it?

Ryan: I can switch it back. I have that power too.

Kim: Wouldn't you abuse it somehow, like when you knew someone didn't want iced tea?

Ryan: I probably would. I'm a villain, what can I say? It's self indulgence.

Kim: So you wouldn't know if you'd be a part of the Justice League?

Ryan: I think I'd just be a street vendor on the outside. I'd be a leach, sorta.

Rob: This isn't a super power, it's more just a power: I'd like to leave certain situations when I don't want to be in them... which I can't do, because I'm trying to be polite.

Do you mean so that the situation never would've occured or that you could just dissapear?

Rob: Just so, in case the situation occured in some conversation and it was something I didn't want to talk about, I could just... leave.

Kim: What kind of example could you give us?

Rob: For example, right now. This is totally fucked up: right now, I met some girl. I was standing on the stage while UNDERTOW was on and I looked at this girl and she smiled at me, so I smiled back. I knew she was staring right at me. Everytime I looked at her, she would smile and whatever. After the show, I noticed that she'd moved right to where I was standing, so I said, "Hi." Right away, she was like, "Oh, hi...," blah, blah... Then she goes, "I knew you were the one for me tonight." And I went *(sound of shock/ befuddlement).* She goes, "I was looking at you all night. I knew you were the one I had to give this information to. Are you religious?" I go, "No, why? Are you?" She goes, "Yes, very. I've got stuff to tell you. Right now, I'm being seeked; people are following me everywhere I go. I've been raped and beaten up, because they don't want me to let out this information to other people. They are satan. This information was given to me by God for years. I've written a book on this topic, but these people are trying to stop me from getting it out." She started going... I don't even know. It was the weirdest shit. Like, "Clinton is going to make the economy really good and people are going to think he's a god. Since he's got so much power, people will worship him. He's going to invent this new technology where he's going to be able to place microchips in people's hands. This microchip is going to have all your personal information: everything about yourself..."

Kim: It's called a credit card!

Ryan: Remote control.

Rob: She said, "This is going to take away all money. There will be no paper money anymore. It will all be scanned. Your check from work will go right into this big bank and as soon as you walk into a store, you'll be scanned for all your information. That is satan... overpowering everyone." This is when I thought she wanted to have sex with me, because she goes, "Sex isn't a sin. If you've been thinking about sleeping with me, that's not a bad thing. Do you smake pot? Well Jesus smoked pot: that's not a sin. Why do you think liquor is legal and pot isn't? Because pot is a loveable substance and liquor is hateful." Ahhh, it was just weird.

So, You'd get out of that situation?

Rob: Yeah, I was just sitting there going, "Uhhhh... yeah??" This happens with me a lot.

Plans?

: Actually, let's not talk plans... we don't have a hell of a lot of plans.

sparkmarker

sparkmarker

: Going home... that's a big plan!

And what happens then?

: Work.
: I don't even want to think about it.
: Bandwise, I don't want to go on another tour again until we have a full album release--
: --that's been out for like three months... in stores! Shows are so disorganized sometimes and everyone's like, "I might be able to do this show, but maybe not."
: Because they haven't heard of you.
: Yeah, that's the thing. It's fun touring, but I can't afford to go on tour for two months and pay the whole trip. This is the second time we've done this already. It's fun, because it's more like a vacation, but next time we go I'd like to make enough money for food so we don't have to buy our own food all the time.

Maybe you should bring a chef with you.

: Yeah, PANTERA does. *(chuckles)*
: Gas money from city to city isn't asking that much, but when people don't know who the bands are they forget about the show. It's just one of those facts. No one knows who we are. The first time we toured, we did it just to say we did it. This time we wanted to record in New York and I don't think we would've toured if we didn't want to record there. When I get home... I'm in dept so many hundreds of dollars. I don't even want to think about it.
: Touring again is not out of the question. I'd like to go in the fall when it's cooler out. And if we knew who we were staying with ahead of time
: It's different when you're touring with a band no one's heard of to say, "We're this type of band," and then that type of crowd will show up. We haven't ever gone, "We fit here." It sucks to pigeonhole yourself, but if you do people react to you a lot better.
: If we said, "We sound like the new hit fad type of music," then everyone's gonna go, "Oh, cool, I wanna see them!" Labels suck , but sometimes they can help when you're on tour.
: But we're pulling it off.
: Sometimes it's a let down, after driving for ten hours and pulling into a city and there's no flyers up and ten people know about it.
: I don't mind playing for ten people, but it's a lot of effort for four people to write music, get into a van and tour and then the clubs don't make the effort.
: I like it when it's fucked up and unique, like last night in Gainesville, you were sitting at a desk calling people.
: I don't mind that it's last minute. I prefer that to coming to a club that had time to do things and then we get to the show and they don't care that you don't have any money or a place to stay and they're not going to help you out in any way. And they don't care.
: It's the risk you take. I like to deal with individuals and not establishments.

If you had $10,000 right now, how would it affect you?

: We'd have a record out.
: I'd look at $10,000 like I'd look at $10... which I don't have either.
: I think if we had it as a band, we'd put a record out and I'd still have the same amount of money in my back pocket.
: What would you do with $10,000?

I'd put it in the bank and think about it, because I could spend all of iton a computer system and still not be satisfied with it.

: If you got $10,000, np matter what you did with it, it would be no loss.
: I would invest it.
: That's the "smart" way to do things. There's just no end to it though. Where there's $10 there's $20 and the possibility of $40. That's when you get greedy and say, "I want more."

—THE·END—

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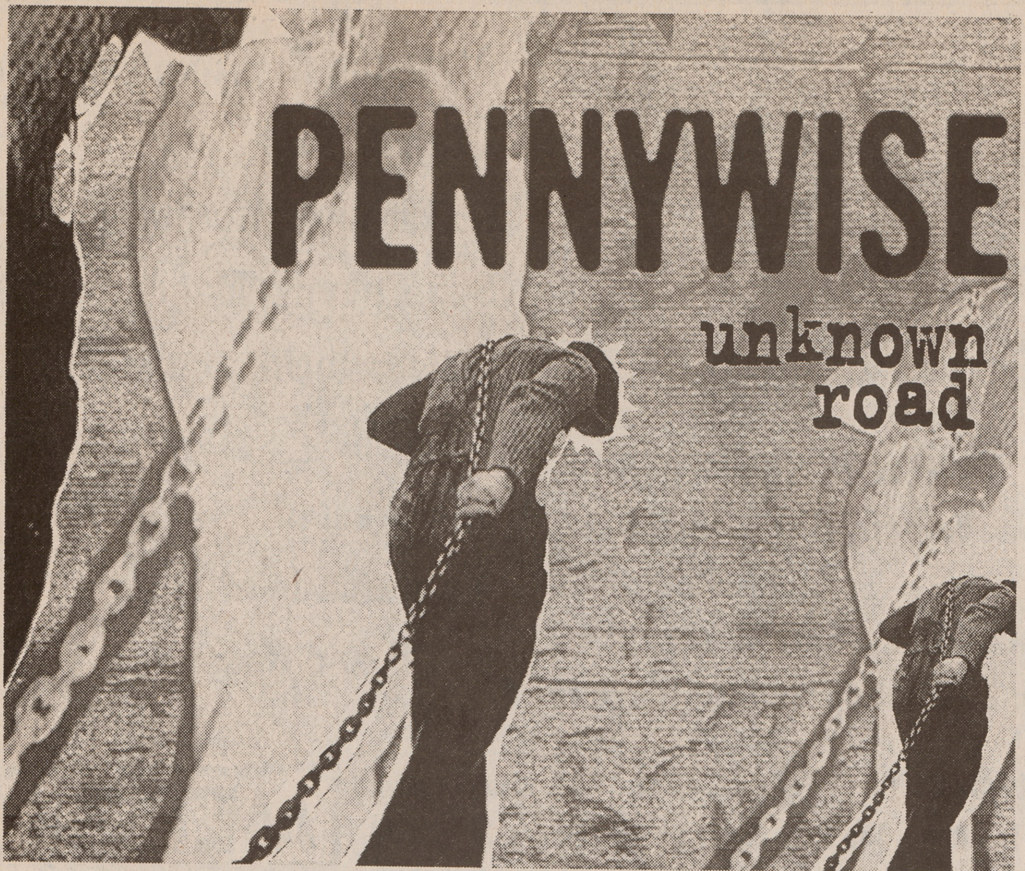

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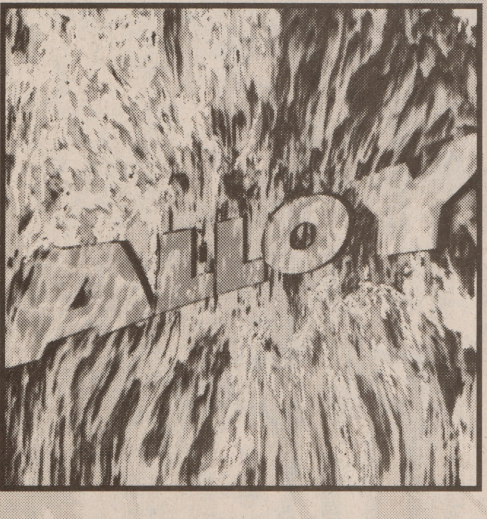

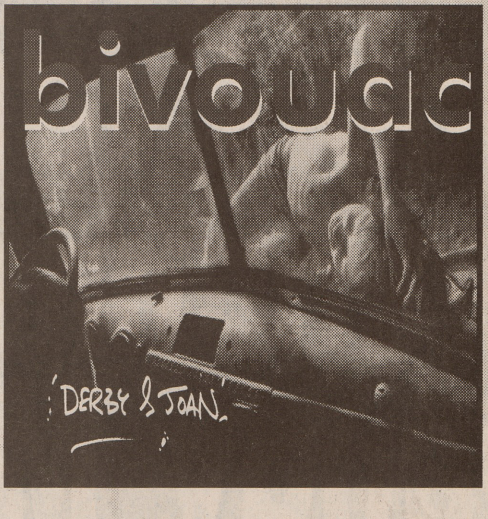

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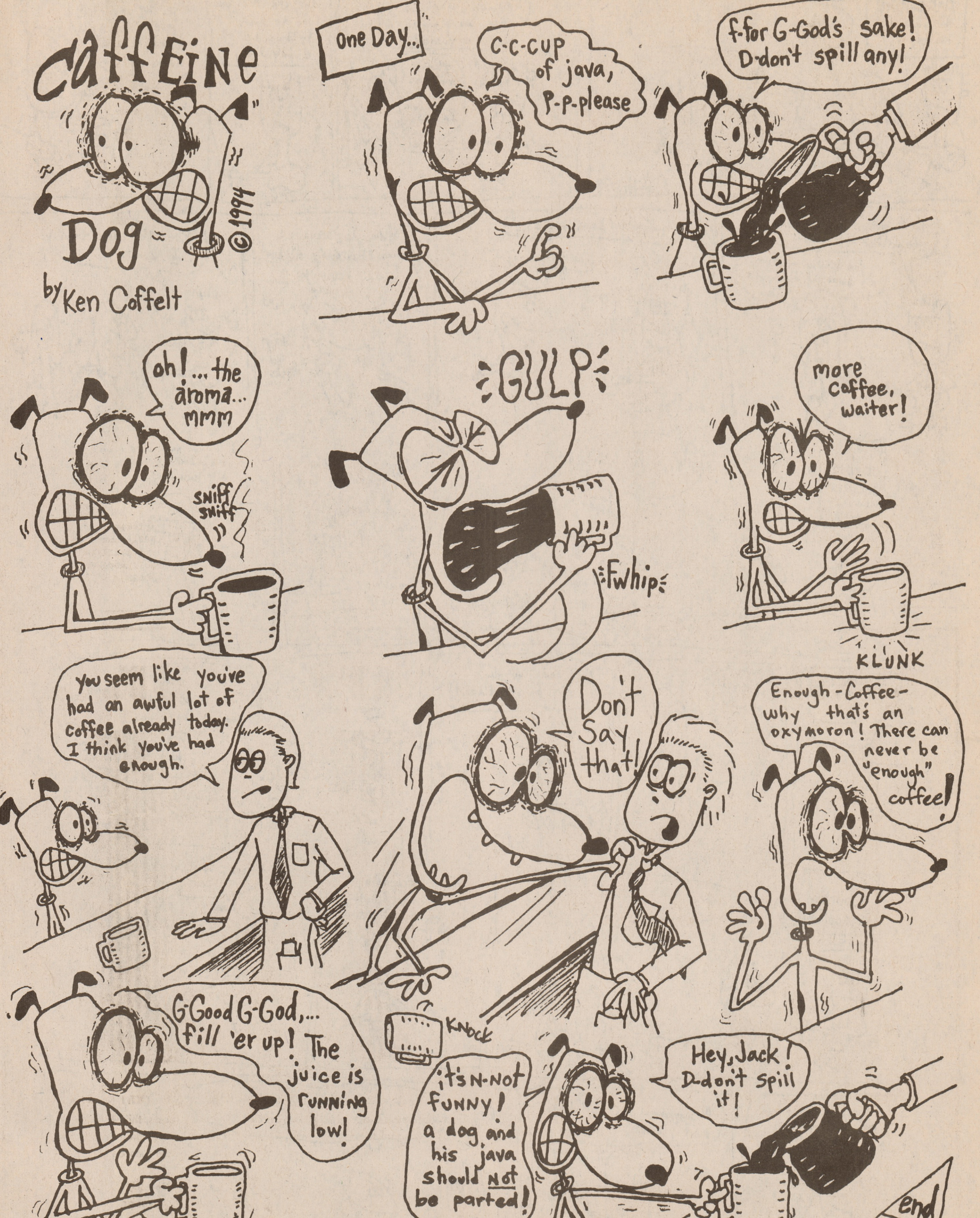
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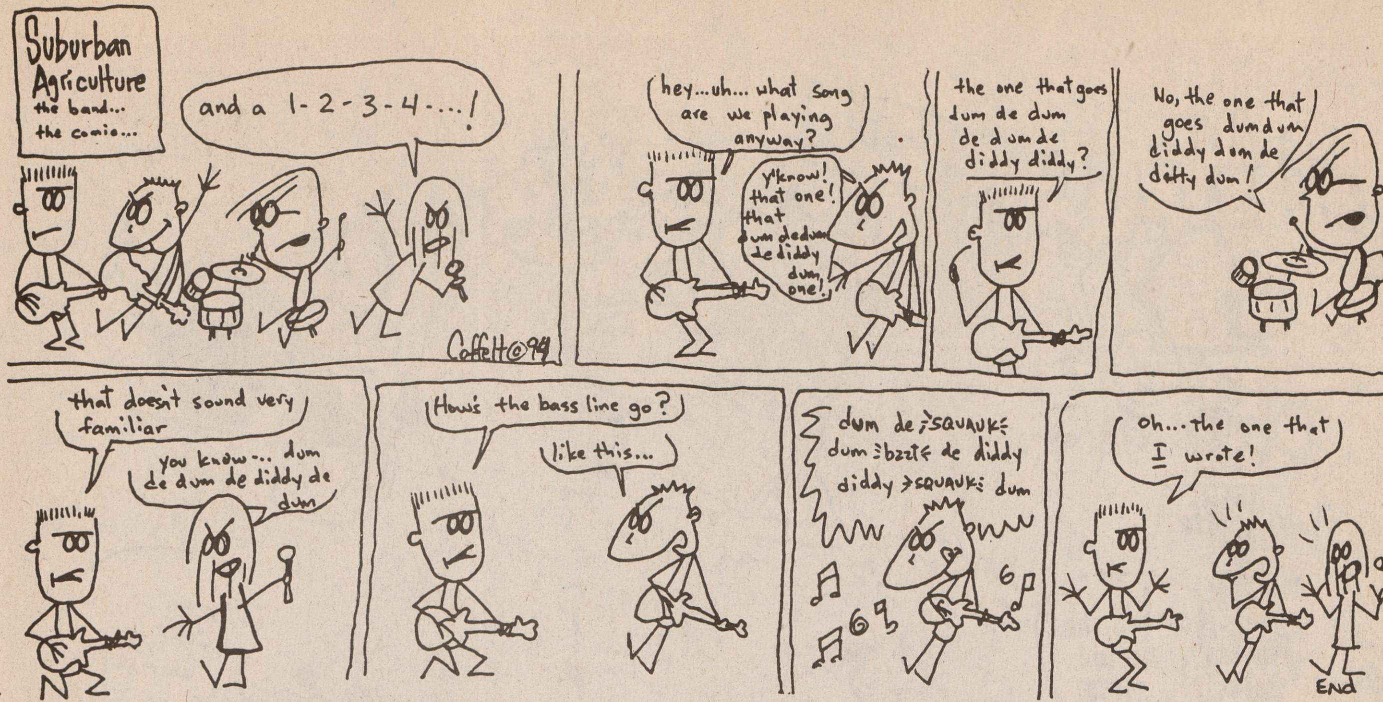
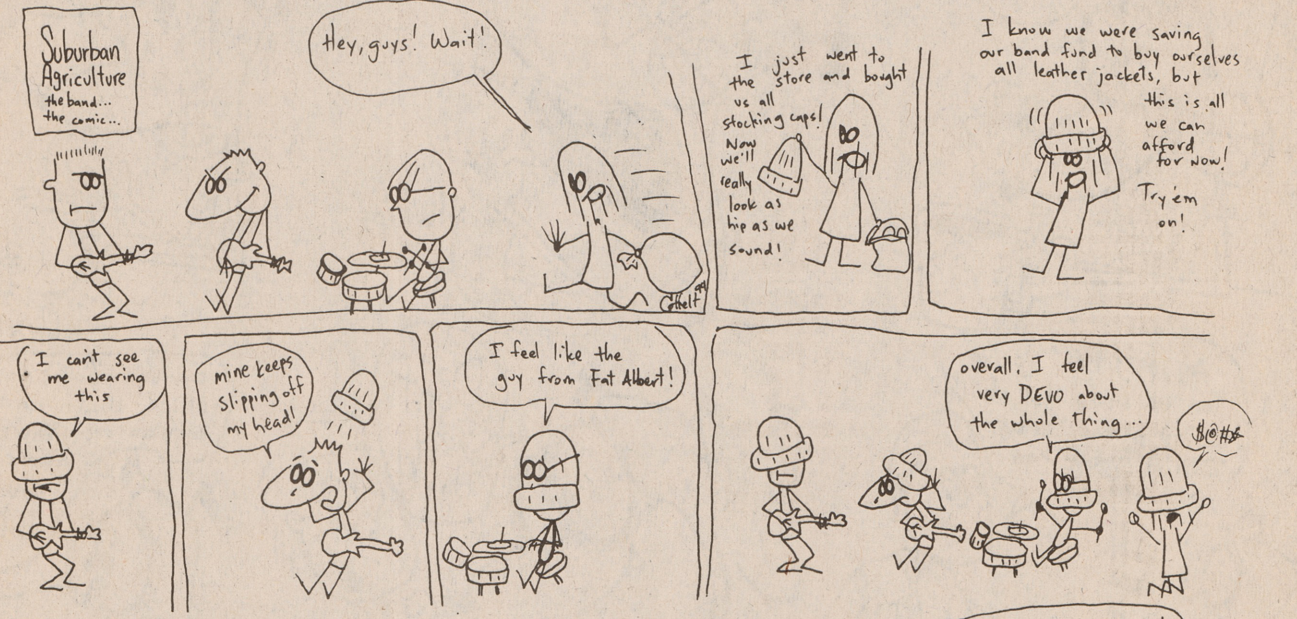
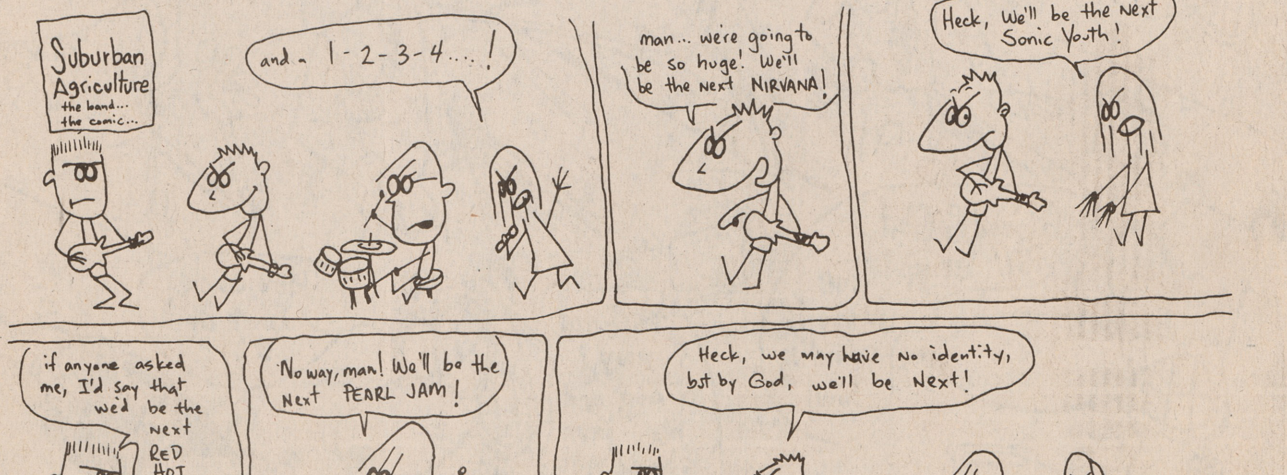
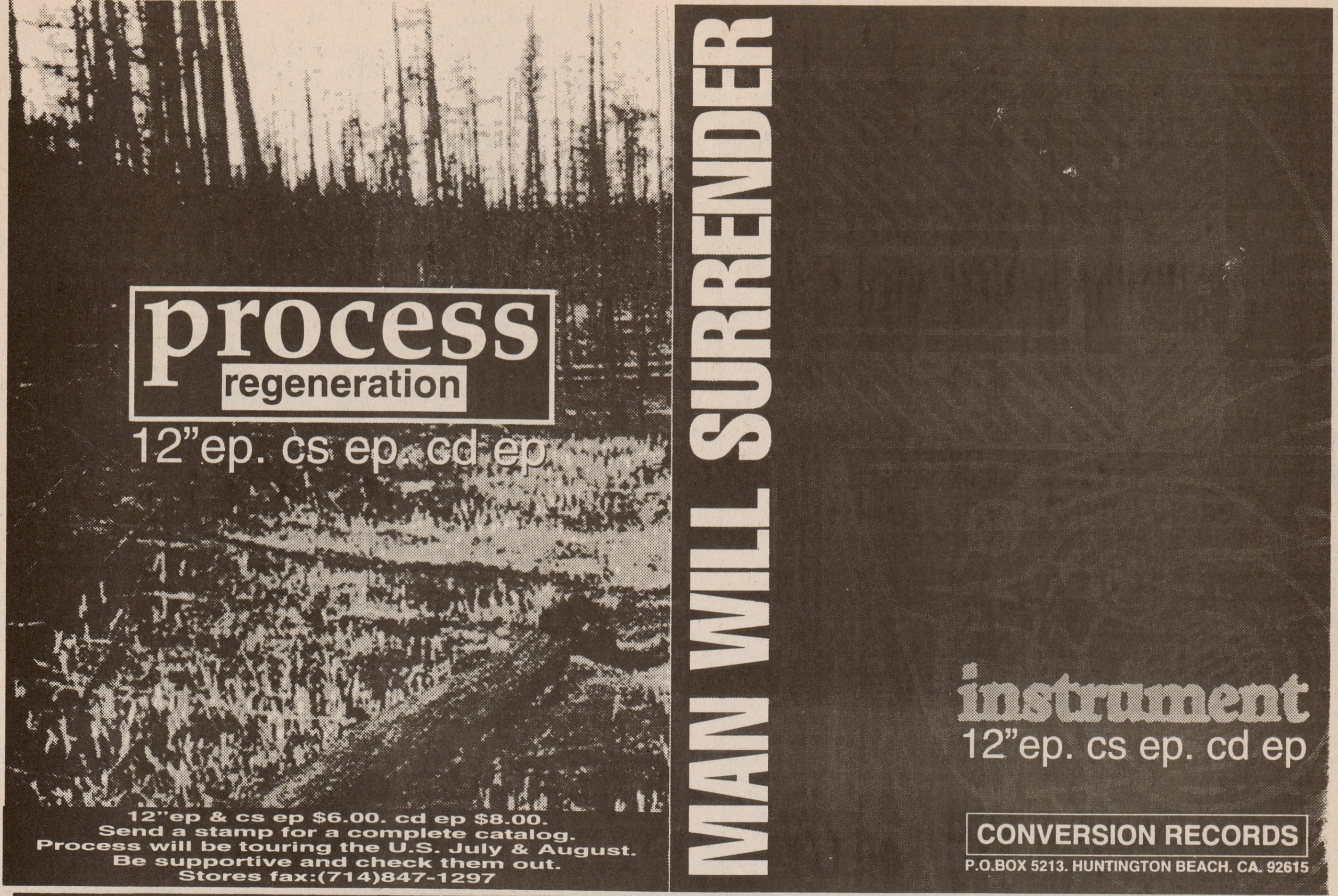
One Day...
C-C-CUP of java, P-p-please
f-for G-God's sake! D-don't spill any!
oh!... the aroma... mmm
SNIFF SNIFF
GULP
Fwhip
more coffee, waiter!
KLUNK
you seem like you've had an awful lot of coffee already today. I think you've had enough.
Don't Say that!
Enough-Coffee- why that's an oxymoron! There can never be "enough" coffee!
KNOCK
G-Good G-God,... fill 'er up! The juice is running low!
it's N-Not funny! a dog and his java should NOT be parted!
Hey, Jack! D-don't spill it!
end


Suburban Agriculture the band... the comic...
and a 1-2-3-4-....!
Coffelt ©94
hey...uh... what song are we playing anyway?
y'know! that one! that dum dedum de diddy dum one!
the one that goes dum de dum de dum de diddy diddy?
No, the one that goes dumdum diddy dum de ditty dum!
that doesn't sound very familiar
you know... dum de dum de diddy de dum
How's the bass line go?
like this...
dum de SQUAUK dum bzzt de diddy diddy SQUAUK dum
Oh... the one that I wrote!
END


Suburban Agriculture the band... the comic...
Hey, guys! Wait!
Coffelt ©94
I just went to the store and bought us all stocking caps! Now we'll really look as hip as we sound!
I know we were saving our band fund to buy ourselves all leather jackets, but this is all we can afford for now!
Try'em on!
I can't see me wearing this
mine keeps slipping off my head!
I feel like the guy from Fat Albert!
overall, I feel very DEVO about the whole thing...
$@#$


Suburban Agriculture the band... the comic...
and a 1-2-3-4....!
man... we're going to be so huge! We'll be the next NIRVANA!
Heck, we'll be the next Sonic Youth!
if anyone asked me, I'd say that we'd be the next RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS!
No way, man! We'll be the next PEARL JAM!
Heck, we may have no identity, but by God, we'll be Next!
Coffelt 94©



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zines we dig

Since the last issue of No Idea we've received hundreds of zines for review, and it dawned on us that we wouldn't have the space (nor the inclination) to review every last one. So we decided to review only those zines that we felt were exceptional (i.e., good content, originality, humor, sincerety, format, etc.) as well as to put aside those publications that don't really need the exposure (i.e., MRR, Flipside,etc.) to make room for lesser-known zines. Despite all this, we still couldn't fit in some of the best ones, and for that we apologize. Anyway, having perused through hundreds of fanzines both good and bad, we've come to only one conclusion: COMPUTER DEPEDENCE IS RUINING PUNK ROCK. Hey buddy: learn to cut, paste, draw, Zipatone and TransType before you hit that QuarkXpress. We did. —jonathan

ALPHABET THREAT

(*no cover price, so we'll just assume it's free*/3018 J St. #140/Sacramento, CA./55816) The cover of this anarcho-crusty tabloid rather vividly portrays Ernie and Burt butt-fucking, and I just can't get past that. I know some of you people will just gush over this zine (that's why I even bothered to mention it), but all I know is I'll never look at Ernie and Burt the same way again. Yeesh.

ANDY'S CHAIR

($???/Marc/48 Shattuck Sq., Box 149/Berkeley, CA./94704) Now this is how I like 'em: thick, chaotic, and so crammed full of thrown-together collages juxtaposed with well-planned graphic/text design that the whole thing is on the verge of busting apart at the seams. Hell yeah! Hi-lites include a Christ On A Crutch interview, telemarketing job confessions, comics 'n' rant 'n' all kinds of crazy tongue-in-cheek shit. And the mailing address is at the Copymat I used to work at four years ago (which I haven't been to since). Life's just full of surprises.

ANNEXX

(*If you want to get paid put a price on the cover!*/Andy/631 Rittiman/San Antonio, TX./78209) In all honesty, when I first picked up this thing I didn't like it too much, but thanks too an unorthodox interview with Offspring, endearing punk prose and a back-page photo of a window display of women's panties under a neon "Texas Souvenirs" sign, I eventually came around.

ANOTHER PAIR OF SHOES

($1.50/J/P.O.B. 300031/Minneapolis, Minn./55403) Thoughtful and serious and emo, as the name implies.

ANTI-ZINE

(FREE/Maggot/P.O.B. 15182/Gainesville, FL./32604) Torco the clown comics, info about old G'ville scenesters I never see anymore and a page by the always funny, always talented, always psychopathic, Phil Blumell.

ATTITUDE PROBLEM

($2.50/Scott/P.O.B. 2354/Prescott, AZ./86302) A BIG tabloid that merges the best of FLIPSIDE with the VILLAGE VOICE, plus lotsa skating. Though an entire page of poetry is (to me) an entire page too much, the range of topics tackled in this thing is pretty staggering, and I'd take more time to read it if I hadn't placed my hand right on the spot where one of Var's pets shit on the cover.

BLINK

($2.50/Fia/16910 N.E. 8th Ct./N. Miami Beach, FL./33162) A spunky, well-printed zine with a lay-out that sometimes crunches the living bejeezus out of the type. The "Dear God" letters column is pretty cool.

CHANGE

($1/Patrick/Trinity COllege #904/Hartford, CT/06106) Rather than explain all the good things about this zine and have you vacantly scan over this review with all the others, I'll leave it at this: CHANGE is a fanzine by a guy who really fucking loves punk. If that at all interests you, get it.

COUCHFORT

($1.25/Paul/1209 Boylston St. #30/Boston, MASS./02215) Hey, this is great. A fun, messy, scrawled thing with Pinball machine reviews and a "CHIPS" (as in Eric Estrada) retrospective, plus interviews with Man Or Astroman? and My Name.

COMETBUS

($2 or so/Aaron/P.O.B. 4726/Berkeley, CA./94704) Simply the best.

DANGER

($1.50/CP/P.O.B. 445/Athens, GA./30603) Vivid yellow, red and black makes a great teaser for the curious reader to peek inside, which is solely comprised of indie music and press reviews. The reviews themselves aren't exactly playful -- they're the kind that "explain" what a song sounds like, which isn't my idea of a good time -- but nonetheless DANGER is... well, fuck, I can't think of anything to say, so if a zine full of record reviews sounds appealing to you, just order this and find out for yourself.

DIAGNOSIS

(*free in Colorado*/Juli/P.O.B. 101896/Denver, CO./80250) Besides suspicious similarities to *No Idea* (process colors printed on newsprint, Evan Dorkin comics, similar lay-out, etc.), mediocre content, rather aimless interviews, uninsightful reviews (not to mention the fact that they called my band "MTV-ready" and "like Pepsi you can listen to," or some such shit), this zine is pretty good.

EXCURSION

($3, maybe?/Dave/P.O.B. 3103/Bellingham, WA. 98227) About as good as clean b&w, computer-generated, emo zines get. Substantive writing highlighted by Samiam and Edgewise interviews, as well as a tape comp with the likes of Sparkmarker, Engine Kid, Undertow and 10:07. Excellent.

FECES

(SASE/Andy/P.O.B. 1353/Goldenrod, FL./32711) Two kinds of writing styles/points of view are very prevalent in the zine world, both of which I don't have much use for: 1). bitter, sardonic, relentlessly hateful rant, and 2). corny, naieve, Opie-Taylor-in-baggy-shorts blather. Unfortunately, though Andy The Editor's heart is certainly in the right place (and he sometimes hits the mark with really funny, completely unself-concious jokes), FECES falls into the latter category. It's like reading a straight-edge Archie comic. Yes, there's a cool Fugazi interview, a neat Jawbreaker experience, etc., but it sure would be swell if Andy shed **that milquetoast shit and got raging fucking mad and wrote about smashing bottles on cop cars or something,** because I'd really like to see this zine blossom into something great.

GEARHEAD

($3/Mike/P.O.B. 421219/S.F., CA./94142-1219) Yeah, it sure *looks* like Auto World, but make no mistake: Gearhead is a zine dedicated to documenting/celebrating the strange new symbiotic blend of punk and cars -- two low-life cultures that were bound to collide. The writing is surprisingly accessible (auto maintenance courses aren't necessary to understand the editor's love for cars and shit), and is punctuated by interviews with cool people you've never heard of (like John Drummond and Sam Butera, as well as a great "Multimodal Life History Questionnaire" of Peter Bagge) and topped with old ads and articles (circa early'60s) like "How to Win a Bar-Room Brawl." Comes with a single (who doesn't these days?) of Clawhammer/Red Aunts, too. Where's my spark plugs?

GEEK GIRL

(FREE/Allie/P.O.B. 1957/Pittsburgh, PA./15230-1957) I'm not sure why I like Geek Girl, but hey, I just do. Honest, sweet, minimalist, unpretentious, and no computers -- just emotions and stuff poured out on paper and photocopied a couple hundred times. Viva DIY.

GENETIC DISORDER

($1.50/Larry Harmon/P.O.B.151362/San Diego, CA./92175) In this issue: a photo "exposé" (I guess) of Riot Fattt ("we're young men and we're *pissed*"), including one bare-chested guy with "Let's Wipe Cum On Our Parents Beds" scrawled on his body; a funny pro-NAFTA tirade; another photo essay -- "99-cent shopping with EVERREADY" (the band); and a handy guide to life in the tough, depressed areas in and around San Diego. Don't know how genetics play a part in all this, but it's a cool zine anyway.

GRIND

($2/P.O.B. 2830/Mesa, AZ/85214) Though "scamming the corporate sector" articles are about as common in punk zines as flannel is in Seattle, "Consumer Revenge Stories" is worth the cover price alone (not to mention "Grind Mag's 13 Point Program to Destroy Sobriety"). Interviews and reviews ahoy.

HEARTATTACK

($1/Kent McClard/P.O.B. 848/Goleta, CA./93116) Boy, when they said this was going to be "another MRR," they really meant "*another* MRR": same Top 10 records on page one, same type of sigs above similar politcal/punk columns, same ad space lay-out, same kind of movie section, same record review format, hmmm... Still, if you're at all like me, you'll support this zine's hellbent independent attitude, as I too have found myself tossing aside Monolithic Rock'N'Reactionaries in recent days. And for 25 cents, HeartattaCk is a helluva good read.

INFINITE ONION

($1.50/P.O.B. 263/Colorade Springs, CO./80901-0263) Very serious anarcho-liberal punk mag, in fact I picture the editor with a pink mohawk wearing Birkenstocks. Lots of information here, but the biography of early 20th-century American anarchist Emma Goldman really caught my attention (note to zine editors: READERS LIKE ENGAGING BIOGRAPHIES!), as did a section called "Annoying the Establishment." So there.

KUNG FU ZOMBIE

($1.50/Pat/804 W. University Ave./Gainesville, FL./32601) Pat Hughes is simply the best fanzine writer in the world (see his "grind reviews" in the last No Idea), and if that doesn't convince you to buy his zine, maybe the nude pictures of Winona Ryder in issue #2 will.

MONKEYSHINE

(50 cents "or so"/Ben/85 E. 19th/Eugene, OR./97401) Man, I AM SO GODDAMN SICK OF REVIEWING ZINES I'M ABOUT TO PUKE XEROX TONER ALL OVER THIS KEYBOARD, but before I do I gotta mention Monkeyshine. Among cool

articles about money, physics and Tonie Joy (Universal Order of Armageddon), Ben The Editor endeavors to make sense of the world and have some fun while he's at it. Look, it's half a buck, it will take you two hours (at most) to read cover to cover and it might just make your day a little better. *Capiche?*

MY LETTER TO THE WORLD

(SASE as far as I can tell/Lily/324 Bayleaf Dr./Chula Vista, CA./91910) Two things I like about this zine: first, they have a very special record review section called "Music To Take Drugs By" (notables include Jesus Christ Superstar, Coil, etc.) which I guess is a good way to review records; second, during a Jawbreaker interview, Lily The Editor says, "You guys, I have to use the restroom. Keep on talking." Then she leaves and Jawbreaker starts going through her purse – now *that's* a good interview.

MYSOPHILIA

(SASE/Wade & Greg/8609 Emerald Isle Circle S./Jacksonville, FL./32226) When you're two already loopy guys living in the white trash hell that is Jacksonville, disastrous results like MYSOPHILIA often occur. It's Mother Nature's little way of saying "okay look, enough's enough -- *you humans are too perverted for your own good.*" Wade & Greg are the kind of guys who own chihuahuas *and brag about it.* The kind of guys who *beat up Ryan's Steakhouse employees on Saturday nights -- just for "kicks"*. The kind who would walk ten miles *just to eat the shit out of Bridgette Fonda's...* Oh, you get the picture. This is a funny zine that should be read by anyone over the age of three.

OUTBACK

($1/Craig/5255 Crane Rd./W. Melbourne, FL./32904) Anybody who gives glowing reviews to Into Another and Snapcase *as well as* Morrissey and Tony Toni Toné gets my immediate respect (even though I happen to intensely dislike all four bands). A real cool zine with the right attitude, not to mention interviews with Lifetime, Gus, Sense Field, Soulow, Dayspring and a big page that says, "FUCK OFF YOU BASTARD." You tell 'em, Craig.

PAKISTANI BRAIN

(75 cents/Rob/*shit, we broke the bottle with the address!*/Gainesville, FL./32601) This zine comes in a 40-ounce bottle with a knotted rag on top -- *just like a Molotov cocktail.* If you take the rag off, the zine automatically expands inside, forcing you to break the bottle (and thus be punk) if you actually want to read it (which includes cool science-gone-punk instructional essays, local news, and really good writing). Is *your* zine this inventive?

PANSY

($1/Ian/P.O.B. 265/Averill Park, NY./12018) I flip open Pansy Superzine. "Ten Reasons Why Big Boobs Blow." This is totally hilarious. Gosh, the rest of the zine is just as good. It's like Ian The Editor just wrote/drew a ton of material, threw it on the xerox machine, let the damn thing rip and by fate it turned out great. Fuckin-a.

THE PROBE

($6/Aaron/P.O.B. 5068/Pleasanton, CA/94566) NAKED PUNK GIRLS!!! NAKED PUNK GIRLS!!! Yeah, there's other noteworthy stuff here too – an All You Can Eat/Fuckboyz/Legendary Lunch/ Liquid Courage/Lurch/Your Mother double 7", advice from Lisa Suckdog, profiles of indie record label moguls, pretty good writing, lots of substance overall... Did I mention NAKED PUNK GIRLS?!?

PUNK IN MY VITAMINS

($3/120 State Ave. #241/Olympia, WA./98501) Smoke-punk ahoy. Despite the fact I loathe cigarettes, I whole-heartedly love this zine. Hell, it even makes *me* want to smoke (how's that for a corrupting influence?).

THE ROGUE

(SASE/Mike/P.O.B. 2101/Winterhaven, FL./33883-2101) I treasure issue #1. So should you.

SCHEMATICS

(FREE/Steve/3017 Barnhard Dr. #209/Tampa, FL./33613) Here's the deal with Schematics: it's simply a clean, good-looking zine that Steve from Assuck just decided he wanted to put out. And despite Steve's non-chalance about putting this thing together, it's a hell of a lot better than most zines created by Very Serious Individuals caught up in the self-important role of "zine editor." Intelligent interviews with Earth Crisis, Avail, Iconoclast and my hero John Yates consitute the bulk of this handsome publication, and I assure you it's well worth having.

SCRAPE

($2/Marcos/P.O.B. 651835/Miami, FL./33265) Marcos knows I love his zine, because every time I talk to him – which is about once every 27 years – I make it quite clear that I think he's doing a great job. Beside his tasteful graphic sense and good writing, he'll throw in these quirky, anomalous elements not often found in punk zines -- like the time he somehow scored a 200-word piece from much-worshipped author J.G. Ballard, or how Fugazi got exasperrated with him during an interview when he started telling them really stupid jokes, or even the review of S. Rushdie's works – little things like that are what endear a fanzine to me. Hats off to you, Marcos.

SCUM

($1?/Limburger/P.O.B. 7051/Jupiter, FL./33468-7051) "We're poor, we're pissed, we're punks!" Well alright.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING

(SASE + $.52 postage/idy/516 3rd St. NE/massillon, OH./44646) The cover is printed on a Subway placemat. That's good enough for me.

SPEED KILLS

($3/Scott/P.O.B.14561/ Chicago, Il./60614) Boy, this carpunk thing is really taking off -- too bad I don't know a catalytic converter from my butthole. Both this and sister publication Gearhead are really high quality, high-production zines, perhaps all that carbon monoxide has a positive effect on one's zine-making abilities. Articles range from a Labradford interview to "Chryslers at Carlisle" (an auto show) and some of the most well-written record reviews I've ever read. 144 pages of meaty zine – oh yeah, and a Gaunt 7" too, duh -- all highly recommended.

STEADY DIET

($3? Shit I don't know/Satpal & Y.J./24 Hopyard Lane/Redditch, ENGLAND/B98 0JH) God this is great. Tons and tons of hand-typed pages -- *no computers, yee-haw!* – with print smaller than the print you're reading here, all of which is very interesting and Brit-flavored. Send us scones!

STYZINE

($1/Icki/300 N. Bryan/Indianapolis, IN./47408-4144) This zine is such an awesome example of how creative a punk rock publication could be if only more people were willing to experiment, go out on a limb and try to do something that doesn't look exactly like Cometbus. Icki The Editor changes formats all the times (which must be hell to collate but is great fun for the rest of us) and keeps the content above the ususal quality, so there's always something good to read. Too bad he's so good at throwing bottle-rockets.

SUBURBAN VOICE

($2.50/Al/P.O.B. 2746/Lunn, MA./01903-2746) Ah, SV. It's like an old friend. This thing has been around for ages and has never lost its vitality, interest or inherent good-natured support for the scene. Reminds me of all the reasons why I like punk. Pages and pages of good writing, interviews with Afghan Whigs, Buzzcocks, Doughboys, The Freeze, Tad and lots more, and an awesome Shades Apart/Bombshell/Doc Hopper 7" to boot. Whew! After all these years, still an exceptional publication.

TEN THINGS JESUS WANTS YOU TO KNOW

($1.50/David & Dan/1407 NE 45th St. #17/Seattle, WA./98105) Glad to see that in the midst of Seattle's mainstream explosion there are still some punk rock goofballs in The Grungy City who know how to put together a cool publication. The issue I have hits the bulls-eye with the best Jesus Lizard interview I've ever read. Lots more interviews/reviews too.

THICKER

($4/Eric & Chuck/P.O.B. 881983/San Francisco, CA./94188-1983) Thicker? Thicker what? Thicker ankles? Thicker bernaise sauce? Thicker zine? No, it can't be that: it's only 48 pages for four clams, goddamnit. *Thicker heads, perhaps?* Believe me, they could have just as easily called this zine "Option," "Spin" or "Creem" and I wouldn't have blinked an eye. The saving grace here is a long, detailed yet casual interview with Shellac (a.k.a. "the thinking man's noise pollution") and a 7" by Ken Chambers (ex-Moving Targets, Bullet LaVolta), which I guess is worth having.

THORAZINE

($3/Brent/P.O.B. 571562/Houston, TX./77257-1562) I like zines that explore different scenes/genres, and Thorazine's merging of hip-hop with punk rock is definitely a cool convergance. Here's my big gripe: when they cover punk rock, they write pretty much like I'm writing now. But the minute they veer into hip-hop mode (especially in the record reviews) it's all of a sudden SOME MO' DOWN AZZ ZAGGIN FROM H-TOWN COMIN AT YO AZZ WITH SOME REAL AZZ SHIT ABOUT HOW WE ARE LIVIN' (actual quote from a 5th Ward Boyz review). Look, I don't care who's writing DAT DOPE-AZZ SHIT, it not only reads fucking awful (did any of the best black writers in America have to resort to shuckin' and jivin' to get their points across?) but it's annoyingly *discriminatory*. I'd rather the whole zine was written like a 2 Live Crew song than saving the "street lingo" for *"just the Negro bands"*; as it is now, the divergence in language comes off as superficial, insincere, condescending and, yes, segregative. So if you mothafuckas is so down wit da street, "commin' at your ass with more disturbing ass shit," maybe you can come up with a better blend of language -- or *something* – to give your quality zine the quality writing it deserves.

3-WAY STREET

($1.50/Sam and Amanda/28332 P.V.D.E./R.P.V., CA./90274) Emo ahoy. Serious stuff about the Anti-BBS, a heavily condemning Gender Section, columns bearing the weight of the world, and a diary of fun times in San Francisco/East Bay. Pretty cool, but they should go totally apeshit with that ultra-exclusive Quark progam their using to lay this thing out.

UNDERDOG

($1/Underdog Collective/P.O.B. 14182/Chicago, IL./60614) I hear Underdog is a fine organization, and god knows they represent themselves well via this zine. Columns by Chicago-types about scene politics, a good article about 8-track tapes, Quimby's Queer Store, parody's of Aesop's Fables and lots of other shit that has nothing to do with music (yay!).

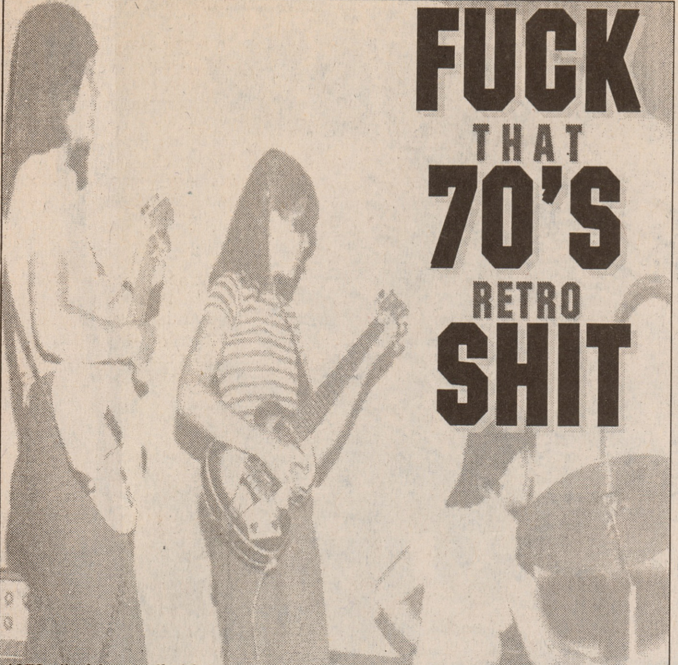
YAHTZEEN

(FREE/Andrew & Phil/P.O.B. 2275/Fargo, ND./58108-2275) As far as I'm concerned, everything about this zine – from its title to the fashion mag reviews to the clever copyright small print – is full-on cool as shit, even if they don't like James Boyd. (Hey! He just stayed at our house! He's a really nice guy! Really!) Plus its free.

YARD-WIDE YARNS

(SASE/Jessica/P.O.B.14223/Gainesville, FL./32604) Jessica The Editor is one of the busiest people I know, and besides being a schoolteacher, a grad student, a supervisor of an arts and crafts center, and a member of two (three?) bands, she puts out this killer zine, which reflects the richness and diversity of her life and point of view. Grrrl power ahoy: YWY is funny, concerned, cute, punk, well-read, and above all, genuine. I recommend it.

Shit, that's it. I'm gonna gouge out my eyeballs now. Eat your ruffage.



FUCK THAT 70'S RETRO SHIT

1978 all-girl catholic high school band. *Photo by forgotten fat girl who thought she was hot shit 'cause she took pictures for her school's crummy yearbook.*

scrape

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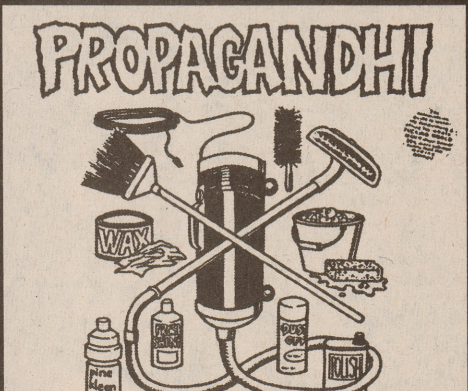

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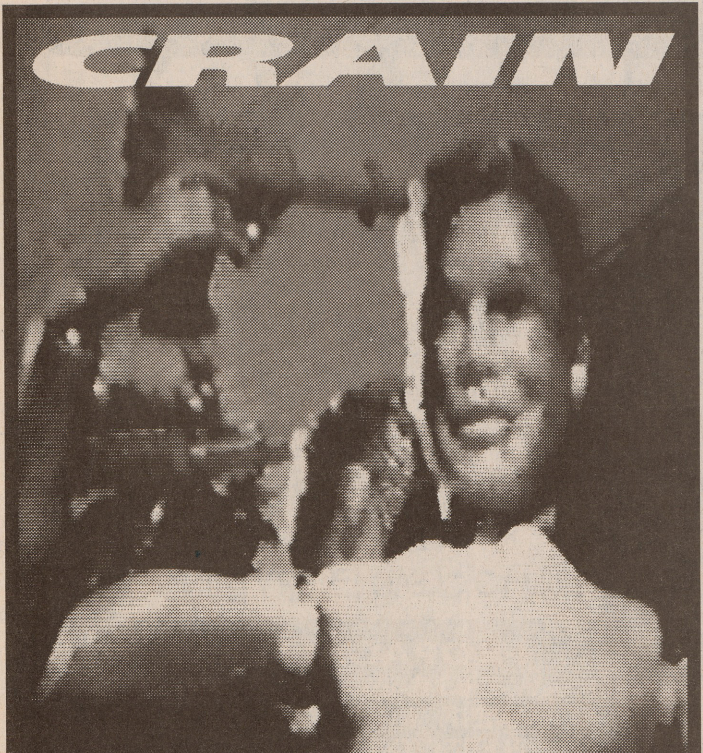

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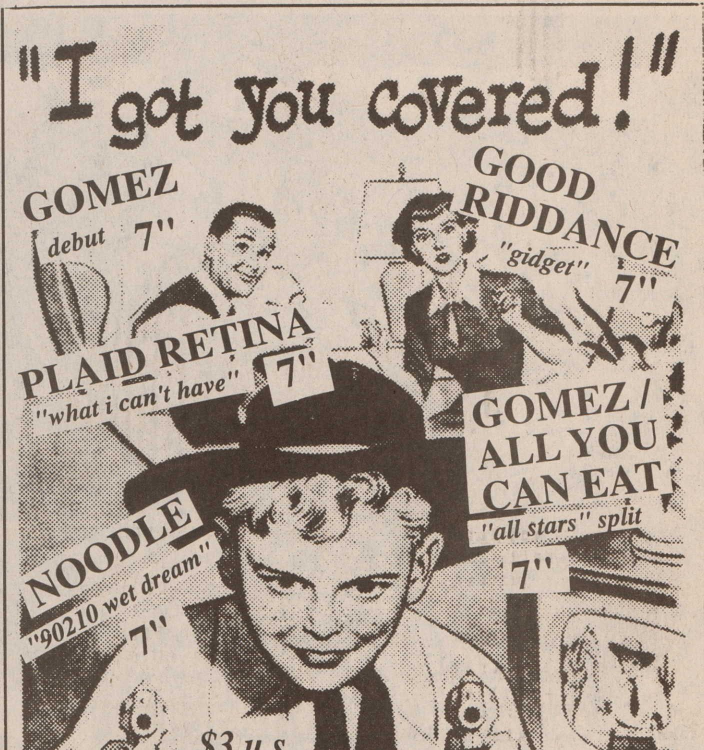

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Arcwelder

by Jonathan and Pat

Scott Macdonald: Drums
Bill Graber: guitar/bass
Rob Graber: third bass

WHAT'S A LED ROBSTER?

Rob: That's me. Actually a guy was over from Japan who I was hanging out with, and we were just kinda talking, and I asked him what kind of restaurants they had over there, and he said, "Oh, we have a Makadono" — MacDonalds — "Denee" — Denny's — "and Led Robster."

FILL IN THE BLANK: "WHEN GEORGE'S MOTHER FOUND HIS ARCWELDER TAPE, SHE ______."

Bill: Told him to stop masturbating.
Rob: She expired! *(laughs — ???)*

HOW AND WHEN DID YOU START PLAYING YOUR RESPECTIVE INSTRUMENTS?

(Scott has to leave the room to score some bad-ass dope or something)

Bill: I'll answer for **Scott:** "I watched what Bill was doing and he really inspired me, so..." *(laughs)*

Rob: Actually Scott's been playing drums for years and years and years. Probably 20 years.

WHY DOES HE PLAY DRUMS?

Rob: Probably to compensate for inadequate sexual performance. But Bill started playing guitar because I bought one and gave it to him.

Bill: Yeah, the first time I played electric guitar was our first practice. Rob just said, "Hey, you're in the band." We were called Velvet Elvis then, and later Tilt-A-Whirl.

Rob: Then we got sued out of Til... Dild-a... Dildo World! That's what we should've changed our name to — "Ladies and gentleman, from Minneapolis, DILDO WORLD!" Anyway, I met Scott when I was going to school at University of Minnesota. He lived in the dorm next to me. I was always interested in music but never in underground or punk music. I was into The Who and that kind of stuff. So I went out to see some bands with Scott, and just really liked it, I thought it was really cool. So I went out and bought a guitar and spent like four hours a day over one summer just playing the guitar. And then the next Fall, when we got back into school, Scott asked me to be in a band. So it was no big deal. What do you play?

GUITAR.

Rob: Why did you start?

TO GET LAID.

Rob: There you go. Did it work?

NO. IF ANYTHING, IT DETERRED.

Rob: Yeah, like: "You're really cute, and I'd really like to go to bed with you, but *that music...*" *(laughs)*

Bill: "You've exposed a part of your soul that repels me deeply..." *(laughs)*

THIS IS HITTING A LITTLE TOO CLOSE TO HOME, GUYS.

Bill: Hey, we know! We've been there!

Rob: "Normally you're really the kind of guy I'd go for, but..."

Bill: "You seemed so nice, but your music is so twisted and angry..." *(laughs)*

THIS IS TURNING INTO A THERAPY SESSION.

Bill: That and your penis is too small... Er, I guess that's just me.

NO, A GUITAR IS A COMPENSATION THING FOR ALL OF US. BACK TO QUESTIONS: OTHER BAND NAMES?

Bill: It started as Velvet Elvis, but that then started fizzling out because Scott absolutely hated playing with people who were so incompetent – which was me and Rob. It was mostly me. Rob was somewhat more competent. Rob was okay and I was horrendous. So Scott just quit for a while and played in some other bands, and then me and him coerced him back into trying it again and that's when we were Tilt-A-Whirl. We were Tilt-A-Whirl for a couple of years, and right as we were about to put out our first record, we got this cease and desist letter from the Tilt-A-Whirl Corporation saying "Hey, if you guys don't change your name, you're gonna be sued." So we changed it to Arcwelder.

Rob: We had some really nice, congenial meetings with their lawyers. We'd say, "Can we call ourselves Tilt?" "NO!" "Can we call ourselves Whirl?" "NO!"

Bill: "Can we call ourselves Tilt-A-Whirl-Are-Motherfucking-Assholes?"

Rob: "NO!"

Bill: "Tilt-A-Girl?" **Rob:** "NO!"

Bill: "Jilt-A-Girl?" *(laughs)*

Rob: "Gilt-A-Jirl?"

(Scott comes back)

Scott: "Milton Berle?" *(laughs)*

YOU SHOULD'VE STUCK WITH "DILDO WORLD."

Rob: There was a song on the first record called "Arcwelder," and we were desperate. We were in the offices of these guys and they're saying no to all of our names. So we decided to call ourselves Arcwelder.

Bill: And they said, "No! That's terrible! It doesn't match your personality!"

Rob: And that's where Arcwelder came from.

Scott: They had a name they us to change to. "We want you to be – The Carrots!" *(laughs)*

Rob: "We want you to be – More And More Lawyers Are Gods!"

Scott: "Or – Ziegler, Ziegler, Walsh And Associates Are All Hung Like Horses!" *(laughs)*

THOSE ARE FINE NAMES.

Rob: We were really desperate. We wanted to call ourselves "Lawsuit" or "Trademark Infringement."

DO YOU PLAY ANY WEIRD LITTLE GAMES ON THE ROAD LIKE "WHAT'S ON MY BUTT"?

Rob: Actually that was Tar that was doing that. A range of people at random times were involved. The people who popularized it was Albini and John Mohr.

Scott: We play "Travel Battleship."

Bill: We play "Who's Penis Is In My Butt." *(laugh)*

ALBINI AND JOHN MOHR PLAY THAT A LOT TOO. OKAY: WHAT'S THE MOST MENIAL, DEGRADING JOB YOU'VE EVER HAD IN YOUR LIFE?

Bill: I was in this band once with a couple of assholes... *(laughs)*

Rob: I was working at Baker's Square, which is kinda like a Denny's, and I was working as a cook, and I was working along with this other guy, and he was a big jock kind of guy, not a really bright guy. After we closed up and cleaned the kitchen, we had to mop the whole place down. We had to go and clean the bathrooms, so he goes and cleans the guys' room and I clean the women's room. So I finish up, it's like two or three a.m., and I go into the men's room, and this guy's got the fry tongs, and he's pulling that little deoderant cake at the bottom of the urinal out *with the fry tongs.* I'm like "WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING?!?" He's like, "Oh, I do this all the time." I ate food every night from those tongs! So did he!

MAN, YOU'RE SICK. FRY-TONG URINAL CAKES – THAT'S WHAT YOU SHOULD NAME YOUR BAND.

Rob: I took tickets at Twins games. It wasn't so bad because I got to see the games. But often I was the little guy so they'd make me guard the back stairwell where no one would go because they didn't think I could handle it. So I'd be in the stadium, I could hear people cheering, but I'd be guarding the steam room or something.

Bill: "Make sure no one breaks in and steals the steam!" *(laughs)*

Scott: Tell them about the Vikings play-off games.

Rob: Oh shit – you had to take tickets and it was thirty below zero and you couldn't wear gloves.

Scott: Back when the Vikings were actually playing outdoors, before the Metrodome.

Rob *(to Scott)* : It's almost like you were there!

Scott: Well I'm embellishing your story, I know.

Bill: And you had to take tickets buck naked rubbing ice cubes on your nipples! It was the worst! I didn't know why we had to do it! *(laughs)*

Rob: And I almost passed out because it was so fucking cold. Scott, how about you?

Scott: Chippendale's wasn't great. *(laughs)* I was under-tipped there.

Rob: Well you're a little "under-tipped" yourself... *(laughs)*

Scott: Yeah, when they put the nickel in the panties, it's –

Rob: A penny an inch!

PARENTS?

Scott: My parents don't quite get Arcwelder but they're proud of me. When they came and saw us they were excited to see us play in front of a bunch of people. They always wanted me to do what I wanted to do, so they're pretty happy. My mom understands the artistic side, and my dad thinks someday it's going to pay off in big money. *(laughs)*

Bill: His dad is delusional.

Scott: Yeah, my dad apparently told my sister, "They're getting all this press and they seem to be doing really well, so how come they're not making a lot of money?" He could never quite understand why you were going to play something if it wasn't going to make you money hand over fist. Oh, and he heard about Kurt Cobain, and he wanted to know if I do drugs.

Rob: Really?

Scott: I told him the truth, which is no.

Rob: "Oh really Dad, it's gotten to the point where we now just shoot straight bleach into our arms."

Scott: Unless the reason he was asking was because he scored something good. *(laughs)*

Rob: "Son, what's the market value of this?"

Bill: "Scott you into drugs?" "No, Dad." "Well I was just wondering because I just got this great shipment from Columbia, man." *(laughs)* Our parents didn't get it and don't really understand it. They're proud of us, but for them it was like "Why do you want to make all this noise?" Then they went over to England and they just happen to walk by a record store where there was an Arcwelder poster, and then they were like, "THAT'S OUR KIDS!!!" Our mom goes in the record store and goes to the clerk, "I'm Arcwelder's mom!" *(laughs)* Then they went from town to town in England going to each record store going, "You've got Arcwelder here!"

Rob: We're going to go over there and meet all these guys who'll say, "Oi, you're really nice, I met your mum!" That made a big impression on them. We used to play in the basement all the time, dorking around, then the next thing you know...

Scott: My sister sent my parents an ad from a Melody Maker where they were selling Arcwelder records and that sort of convinced them it was legitimate.

WHO WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE TARRED AND FEATHERED?

Bill: Tar.

Rob: Scott!

Scott: I could say something obvious, like Rush Limbaugh...

OR RUSH.

Scott: There you go. Rush, and... Lindberg! *(laughs)*

Rob: There you go! Exhume Lindberg and tar and feather him, the bastard... *(laughs)*

Scott: I don't need to tar and feather anyone. That would just make them a martyr anyway.

Rob: I don't know. There's nobody I dislike that harshly. In music we've never run into anybody we don't like.

Y'KNOW, THAT'S REALLY NICE TO HEAR. YOU GUYS ARE REALLY WELL-ADJUSTED.

Rob: Fuck you. *(laughs)*

Scott: You! You! We want YOU tarred and feathered!

(tape goes CLICK!)

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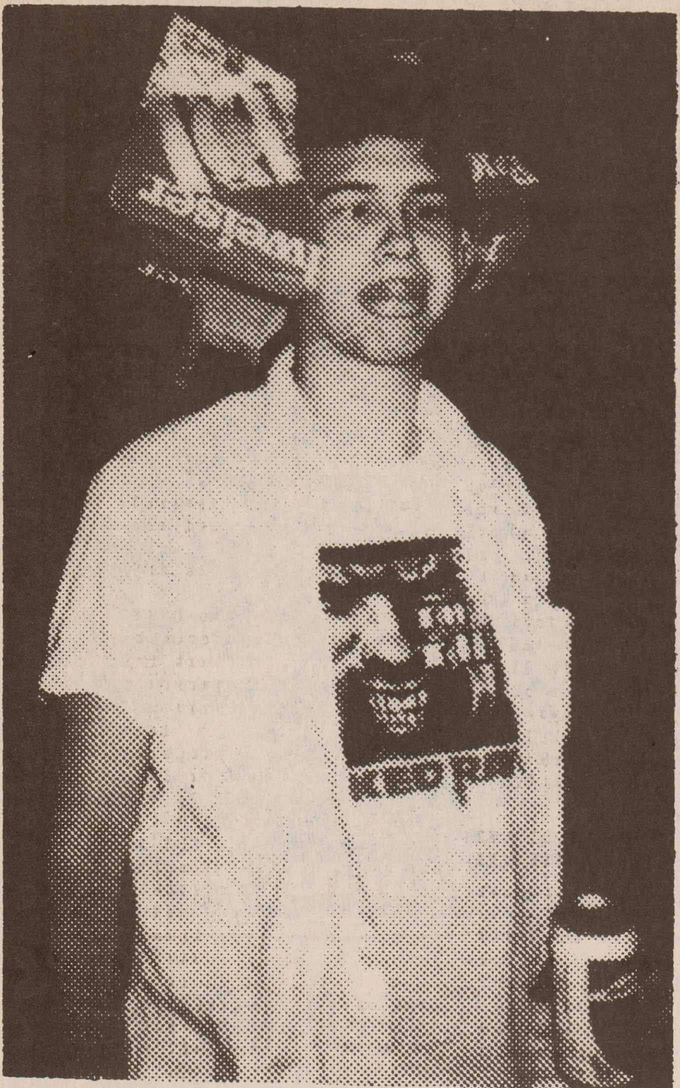

PHOTO (PAT HUGHES, CIRCA 1988-ISH)— KEN COFFELT / VAR (WE'RE NOT SURE.)

POSTCARDS FROM
EUROPE

by Pat Hughes, *Kung Fu Zombie* zine.

Never one to sally forth into a project aglow with excess enthusiasm (so don't expect *KFZ* to go monthly anytime soon), I've always been impressed by people whose motivational forces allow for the extension of effort that correspondence entails; those lively, energetic types who actually take the time to find something to say, find something to write or type it down upon and then procede to do so, eventually securing an envelope and stamp and assembling the contents, finding a friendly representative of the U.S. Post Office and taking advantage of the service they offer, etc, playing out the dreary charade to its logical end.

So I'm always *real* impressed when anyone bothers to send me a letter or postcard, especially if it's from a faraway land like Europe. All both times it's happened.

My first postcard was from Jon Resh and Scot Huegel, well known to locals as the guitarist and bassist for Spoke, respectively. They sent the card from France. It's contents were primarily opaque allusions to their minorly sordid experiences in Amsterdam (rumors about Jon smuggling hash and Scot losing his virginity to a transvestite are almost completely unfounded), written with the characteristically sublime phrasing they (Scot especially) are known for, phrasing such as "saw a butt plug, it reminded us of you." They also made reference to my aspirations regarding the world of homosexual pornography literature, a field that many, Jon and Scot foremost, think I am well qualified for successful employment in.

Besides being an obviously heartfelt and sincere expression of friendship, this postcard warmed my cockles because of an extra message included in the margin, presumably scrawled *en route* (that's French) by a stalwart and open minded member of the French postal service: "You American queens! Hope you enjoyed your stay."

I'm happy knowing that somewhere out there is a French postal worker, giddy from too many Jerry Lewis films and too many glasses of *vino*, eating snails and crusty loaves of bread, abstaining from personal hygiene, daydreaming of a butt plug infested homo-sex orgy occurring at my address... Here's hoping that the mental picture that arises tickles his little French fancy... A tip of the *beret* to you, my foreign friend across the ocean!

The second postcard was sent from London by my old friend Wade Starratt. There is no friendly message inscribed on this card by a tea-besotted lorry-driving Brit with bad teeth and too many Sigue Sigue Sputnick records, and no overt homosexual coloring to this episode. At least none I am immediately aware of.

Wade's card mentioned two things: His visit with the little people of Stonehenge ("and oh how they danced"), and an aborted attempt to witness a live concert by the incredible 70's funk band Rasputin's Stash. Well, three things, really, because he also mentioned the large quantities of alcohol he was drinking, but that's sort of a given.

For those sad few not already familiar with Rasputin's Stash I offer as evidence of their greatness some sample lyrics from their self-titled 1971 album:

DOOKEY SHOE, by Paul Coleman

"My womans love me, yes they do, I lov's them too, yes I do,
I'm a nasty nasty man, yes'r am, my name they call me DOOKEY SHOE, dum dum do dang dookey shoe,
Do dang dookey shoe, every night a-bout half past ten woman
walk through the streets of town to see if they can find that good old
Fun-ky
Dookey lyin' a-round, I'm a nasty nasty man yes'r am, with a
Dirty funky plan in my hand, dum dum do dang dookey shoe,
Do dang dookey shoe" -- *copyright 1971 by Cotillion/NAP*

So anyway Wade and Kalpesh Patel (my other old friend and ex-roommate, who actually now lives in London) got too drunk or something and couldn't see Rasputin's Stash perform "Dookey Shoe" live. Damn shame, but at least nobody will feel inspired to hunt down and kill my friends, having been driven mad with jealousy because they themselves could not attend.

I believe that Kalpesh and Wade attended a "ska festival" of some sort instead. Perhaps they couldn't effectively deal with the burden of copious shame that comes with not seizing the opportunity to enjoy "the Stash" in one of their rare live appearances, and felt the need to heap the myriad awesome punishments a "ska festival" would entail on whatever part of the soul is responsible for enjoyment of music. Still, it was nice to hear from them.

And should you find yourself abroad, feel free to drop *KFZ* a line. It'd be nice to hear from you as well. KUNG FU ZOMBIE, c/o SHAFT RECORDS, 804 W. University Ave, Gainesville, FL 32601.

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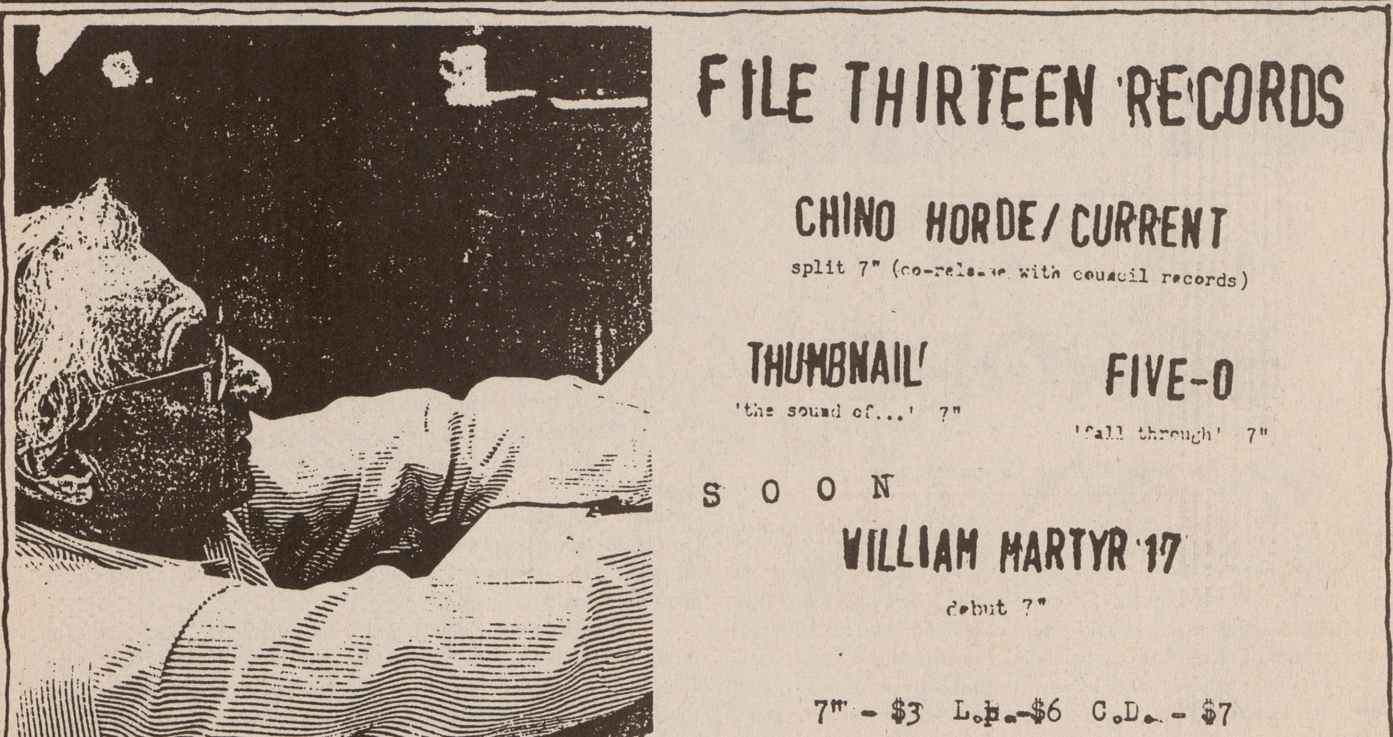

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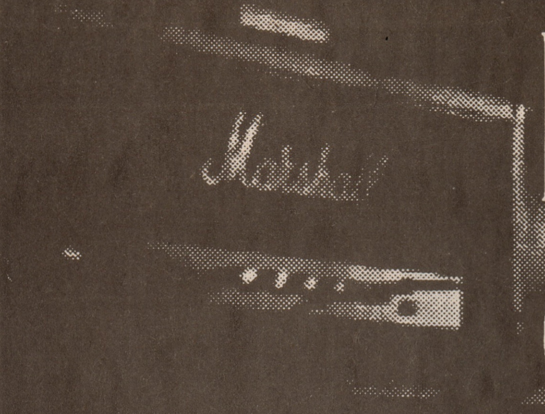

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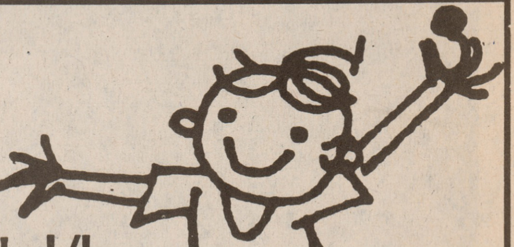

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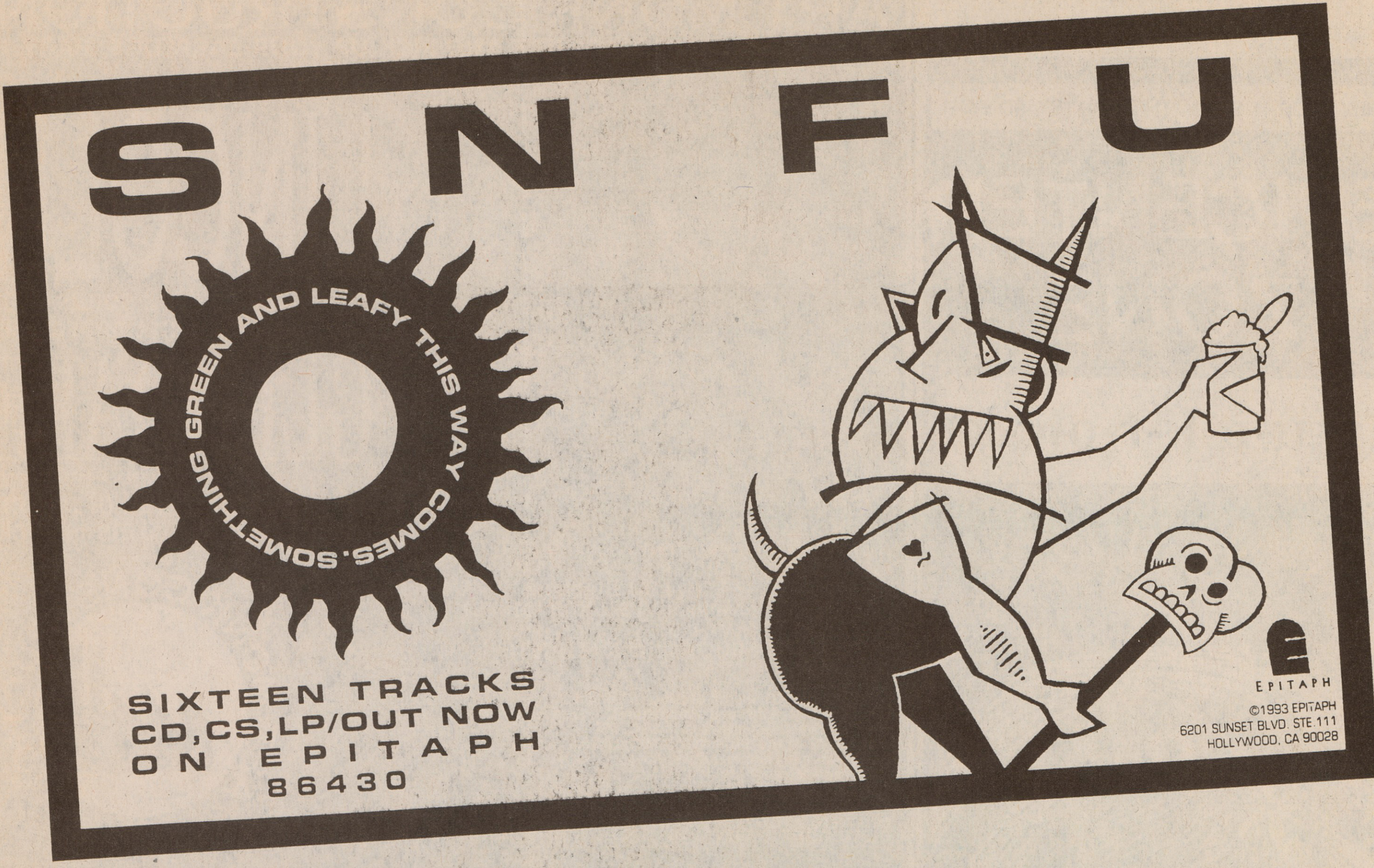

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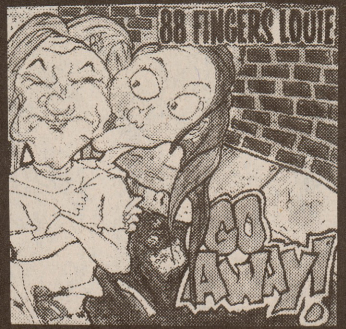
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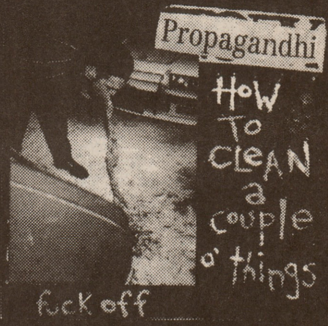
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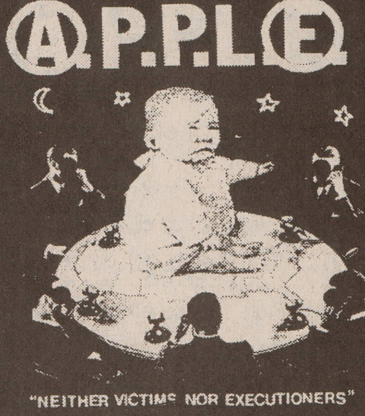
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Interview conducted at the "Vegan Technology Center." Answers supplied by David (bass). Paul (guitar) passed out on the couch, suffering from bronchitis (possibly pneumonia, too) and Adam (drums) hung out and supplied ambience. Var fiddled with the tape recorder and such.

Earliest childhood memory?

When I was real young I went to church with my parents. Anyway, when I was five or six, I was walking with one of my friends and we went into this dumpster and there was a broken picture of Jesus and I peed on it. *(laughter)* And I thought I was going to go to hell. From then on, I thought that the problems in my life were caused by me pissing all over Jesus. I also pissed on one of those bouncy, punchy bags that go up and down. When I was little, I punched it and it popped, so I peed on it. It was in my room.

Your most menial, degrading job?

I was a maid. I had to clean these really old people's houses and they had no aim anymore, obviously, because the outside of the toilet was completely yellow and matted with hair and sometimes there was shit hanging off the side. I cleaned it– from yellow to white. That's a great job.

The most irritating thing soundpeople do?

Just be there. *(laughter)* Maybe it's just us, but we need our stuff to be real loud so that we can hear it. Usually what they do is tell us, "Turn your amps down and we'll put it through the p.a. and everyone will be able to hear it," but we still can't hear it because it's too low and all we hear is *THWACK! THWACK!* from the drums. The best set up, usually, is when the place just has a p.a. and they just turn it on, turn it up and leave it.

Most interesting thing found in the restroom this tour?

I found out that roaches can fly! *(laughs)* With my pants down, taking a dump, the cockroach flew at me! I was jumping around... it was scary.

If you could Fanatically stalk one person:

It would be Winona Ryder. I think I'd stalk anybody, just for fun.

How long can you wear the same shirt/underwear?

Indefinitely, if need be. Actually, about two weeks gets a little hardcore.

What about socks?

Socks are a different story. That's a two or three day thing. Socks get crusty really fast.

What do your parents think of your band?

My mom is stoked. When we go to Washington, we're going to hang out with her. She has all our records and she listens to them, but I don't think she likes it. Paul's dad is rad. He's helped us with every single thing we've ever done. He's totally supportive. He even forked out money for us to get tires for our van. He gets mad at us when we don't play shows.

Adam: My parents are all for it.

Most ridiculous thing writen about your band?

Probably the "emo man" cartoon thing *[on the cover of Maximum Rocknroll]*. MRR said we were "progressive rock," that's why they wouldn't review us. They said we weren't "punk". *(laughs)* That was a... blow.

And after all the classes you took, too.

I've had colored hair, I should be deserving of some punkness! I think that's about the worst. A lot of people think we're straight edge, which is not bad, but we've never had anything outwardly straight edge about us.

Worst thing you've found in your food?

A weird bug. I can't even describe it. It was in mashed potatoes.

Paul: A fried wing. It looked like a dragonfly wing and I found it in a cheeseburger.

If you came into $100, 000...

I would try to find a place to live. A big house where we could all hang out, put shows on, put records out , and stuff like that. We all live separately, so it's hard to get a lot of stuff going on.

Any advice to leave off with?

Just do what you feel you want to do... and don't worry about who thinks you're punk.

How's your illness?

Paul: I think I'm getting a bit better. I feel kinda out of it. I don't remember the last couple days too good; I've just been sleeping. I ain't never been this sick before, it's kinda crazy.

Any advice for someone with bronchitis?

Paul: I dunno. In a van there's not many tricks to learn. Sweat, sweat, sleep. I don't know if I'm doing it right, so I wouldn't want to give advice. That pretty much goes for everything: I don't know if I'm doing anything right, all the way around, so I don't think I'd give any advice. Just kinda figure it out as you go along.

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DxG toured the country for six weeks this past summer with Highway 66 *(Bill, Clay, Dave & Chris)*, and somehow survived.

DxG: Todd plays drums sideways, Jim massages bass, Randy is Randy Rhodes, and Alex punches guitar & vibrates throat.

7" out early December, with more to come.

What's your earliest childhood memory?

Todd: Seriously, either my Dad getting his toe cut off with the lawn mower or me getting bitten by the green garden snake; which everyone thinks I'm lying about, but I have the scar to prove it.

Jim: Mine, was my brother getting his head caught in one of those child protector things and we couldn't get him out.

What kind of child protector?!?

Jim: They're like fences *[that go in doorways]* and you can fold them.

Randy: I shoved our cat and it scratched me in the eye and I got cat scratch fever. The next thing I knew I was in a bed of ice, because I had pneumonia.

Jim: My brother learned how to walk backwards… before he learned forwards.

Alex: I don't remember… I can tell you about my first *mammary.*

How did the tour go?

Jim: The Pope was there. *(laughs)*

Alex: We polished and washed him every night.

Todd: The tour was *awesome* except for Chapel Hill and parts of New York.

Randy: Because Thurston Moore and Kim Gordon stole my equipment.

Alex: I think the best part was when Todd started going crazy out in California.

Randy: That California sunshine went to Todd's noodle.

Todd: It was the night we played with the APEMEN and I was allowed to get drunk, because everyone else wouldn't let me the whole time. I started freaking out, "You guys won't let me do anything. This is *my*

night! Why can't I have one night of my own to get drunk?"

Randy: "I have fun and everybody turns into assholes! What's your problem?"

Todd: And I drank Jimmy's 64 ounce.

Randy: We had wonderful *vegan* meals.

Alex: Oh my god, that's my first memory: that horrendous vegan food!

Jim: With a lot of cilantro.

Todd: The best places were North Hampton and Sacramento. My least favorite was probably Phoenix… or Huntsville, Alabama: There were a bunch of skinheads that called Dave a fag because he had a little yamaka cap on.

Randy: And we were in many fights amongst ourselves. Clay punched me in the head. *(Alex starts laughing)*

Todd: Me and Jim were hiding behind our pillows, scared to death.

Randy: He hit me so hard I got lost in Chris Campisi's ass hair.

Todd: It was the last night of the tour, Baton Rouge to Tampa.

Randy: It was the last night before they dropped me off in Pensacola so I could pick up my car.

Todd: Clay couldn't wait one night.

Jim: Dave told me he wanted to punch me until I was dead. *(laughs)*

Todd: That was in Chapel Hill, the first week of the tour.

So, why did you get punched in the head?

Todd: He made fun of Clay's $3,000 van.

Randy: Clay kept saying he owed money for the van and the tour: "It's my tour, it's my van." He held it over our heads the whole time, so on the last night I was like, "Fuck this!" *(sarcastic:)* "Oh, sorry , it's *your* tour, it's *your* van, nyah, nyah!" And he just went *(huff, puff) BAM!* I went (whispers), "If you ever do that again, I'll kill you."

Todd: Dave emerged out of his sleep, "What are you thinking?!? We've got to keep it together!!"

Alex: He turned into Ian MacKaye for 2 minutes.

Randy: That was a pretty hellatious scene, but ten minutes later everybody apologized and we went to sleep.

Todd: That's why we're going on tour again Spring Break. "Tour Depardieu."

Randy: "De Par-*deux* ."

Worst thing you found in your food?

Randy: At Food Not Bombs, in Berkeley, California, when we found out that Jeff Ott, who had been suffering from a staph infection, stuck his bare arms in this huge fruit stew-mush and stirred it… but we didn't know until after we ate. And then Clay decided to tell us, because he saw him do it.

Alex: I didn't know about that until just this moment… and I wish I didn't know.

If you came into $100,000 right now, what would you do with it?

Randy: I'd take over *No Idea* and turn it into a bible publication for my brethren.

Jim: I'd buy everybody flowers.

Alex: We'd invest some of it so that we all could retire.

Todd: We'd probably go overseas and try touring there. We'd have a record out.

Do you have plans to put something out?

Todd: We have $380…

Alex: …And some songs to put on a 7".

Randy: I want to have something in my hand to take to my Mom in Syracuse, so I can go, "Mom, look, I finally made it!" And she looks at it and just goes, "Gross."

To go back to the $100,000 question, I think we'd spend the whole thing on coming up with a catchy little logo… and a jingle.

Alex: Although, we'd have to spend some of the money on starting a drive to send letters to the government to start the X-Files back up… the *real* X-Files.

What's the worst injury you've sustained?

Jim: I fell on my face about a month ago. *(laughter)*

Randy: It swelled up like a football!

Alex: He was just standing there and then, BOOM!, right in front of some cops!

Jim: I didn't even get to enjoy the ambulance ride. It was terrible, but I got a big black eye from it.

Alex: I went flying out the back window of a car at 90 m.p.h. I bounced along the highway, but I went into shock. I got a helicopter ride and I don't remember a damn thing about it.

Todd: I've never broken anything or been in a car accident.

Alex: I didn't break anything! I tore my groin open. My groin is so injured! It will re-tear at any given moment. I'll be walking along and, "Boop," I'll just double over in pain. I have the worst groin in the world.

Todd: I got hurt at the Hardback when I fell off the stage. I went up to ask HOME if they needed to use my snare and on the way back I gave a little flip jump and I tripped over the monitor cord and I landed on my hand. My fingernails reached back and touched my arm. I couldn't play drums for a month.

Randy: I had 22 stitches in my head from a car accident one time, but I think Alex's beat mine.

Alex: I had staples in my head and my Dad would chase me with a staple puller.

Todd: Lonnie was telling me the story of how he was mauled by a dog when he was a little kid. He was like, "And they brought me to the hospital to get the dog out of my head."

If you were born as a woman, you would be…

Jim: I'd be Randy.

Randy: I'd be Jimmy's Mom, so I could slap him around whenever I wanted to and get away with it.

Alex: I'd be the whore of Babylon.

Todd: I don't know… I'd be some stupid girl. *(laughter)* I'd be a nugget, that's for sure.

Randy: I'd be the bartender at Bwana Bob's Rhino Room.

What do your parents think of the band?

Jim: My parents hate it. I tried to play it for them, but they just… they left.

Randy: My Dad heard it and he told my Mom that we cuss too much and my Mom thinks I'm "wasting my talent."

Todd: My Dad's never heard it. He'd think it was good, just because I'm playing drums. My Mom listened to it, but she doesn't like Alex yelling. "Why's he yelling at me?"

Alex: I don't talk to my parents about it, they don't talk to me about it and whenever they do, I just say, "I'm not talking to you about that." I just don't want them to have anything to do with it in any way, shape, or form.

What's your most vivid nightmare?

Jim: It wasn't a nightmare, it was just really weird. There were a bunch of bald people doing the breast stroke down the English channel. They were really close together and Jason Dooley was in the middle, bobbing up and down and smiling. *(laughter)*

Todd: What about the one with your Mom? The Star Wars one.

Jim: Oh, the "I killed my Mom" one.

Todd: He used an x-wing fighter and shot her right in the hole—

Jim: My Mom was on the tie fighter. I shot my Mom and it went directly in the hole, just like on the death star.

Alex: That's sick and twisted!

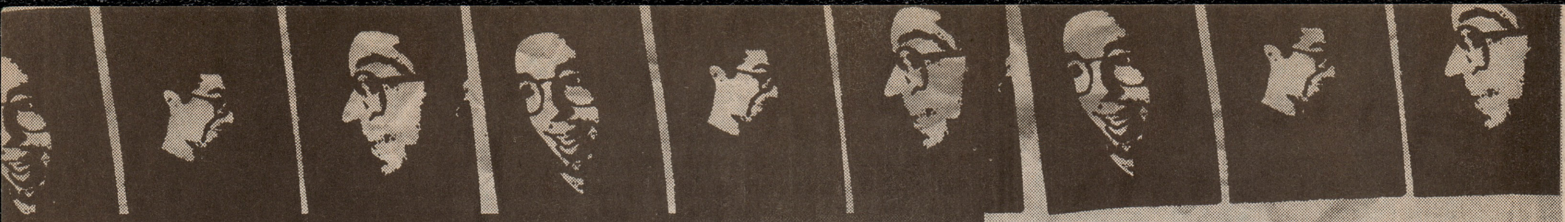
Todd: We talked about this on the tour: Alex used to see a demon. And when I was a kid I would envision this giant that would press down on my foot when I was asleep. And there was a little goblin that would move from corner to corner of my room and just look at me and make noises.

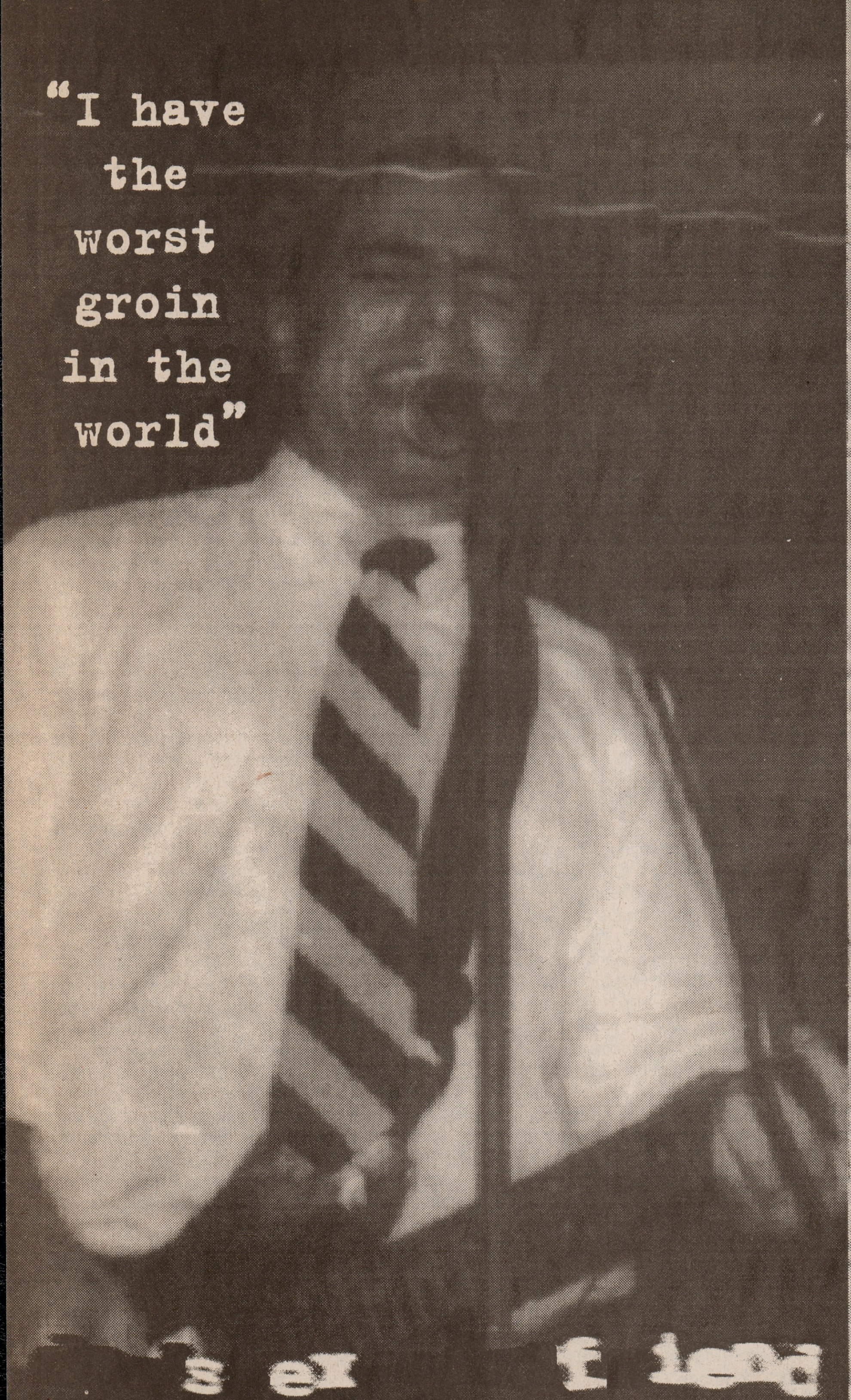
Randy: I used to dream that I'd get dropped off at the bus stop where we used to live and this leprechaun with a 12" dagger would follow me home. He wouldn't do anything, he wouldn't chase me, but the faster I walked, the faster he walked. Just knowing this green little monster was behind me scared the hell out of me.

Alex: I have had nothing but nightmares for the past two months. Every morning I wake up from a gripping nightmare and I do my best to forget it by the end of the day. It's depressing. I do remember one I had years ago. It was my favorite nightmare.

I was in this cell and the walls were all big blocks, like a dungeon. It was all dark, dank, and dripping; lit by candle. I'm sitting there hearing people screaming in pain and then they came to get me. The guy who lets me out is in full S.S. uniform and is a total skeleton, with flesh hanging off. He

PHOTOS—AVA LASSETER





> “I have the worst groin in the world”

walked me to the end of this hallway and just held me there. I knew I couldn't get away, because his grip was too strong. So I'm standing there watching and there's all these skeletons with S.S. uniforms sitting in this big vat and they're dunking this girl under and yanking her back up, over and over. One of the skeletons that's sitting outside the vat, just hanging out and watching the torture happen, looks over at me and starts flipping whatever is in the vat at me. I feel it hit my face and I realize that it's oil. They're slowly heating the oil as they're dunking her. All of a sudden the girl is gone and they throw me in it. They start dunking me in it and the first time I come out, I start screaming, “I'll tell you anything you want to know, anything at all!” And then I woke up. *(silence)*

That probably ties in with your parents, somehow... Any thoughts on Gainesville?

Randy: Gainesville is the easiest life you can have.

Alex: It's the cheapest place on Earth.

Randy: It's cheap and you're able to have a million friends without being snobby or snotty.

Jim: The bands all support each other, basically.

Randy: Not really. *(laughter)*

Todd: It's cool, but I think it's merely just the last stop before you do anything *super* important.

Alex: Like becoming the Pope.

Randy: I think that's why most bands haven't made it out of Gainesville.

Todd: Everyone just disperses when they get out of town.

Randy: Hardly anybody out of the central Florida area has any inkling that there's anything going on here. I don't see a lot of difference between a lot of bands that are known, as opposed to a lot of the bands in Gainesville.

Todd: It was weird going to record stores in places like Northhampton or Chapel Hill and seeing their local section with all these records that are in my collection. It would be cool if the same was true when people came here.

Randy: Something needs to happen. It's in a stalemate.

At this point, people haven't stuck it out. Final Babble?

Jim: I have to say, “No brain, no headache.”

Todd: “Be somebody, or be somebody's fool!”

Randy: Whenever anybody comes and sees us and we're doing some quirky gimmick, it wasn't my idea and I wanted to be doing something completely different. I told Jim that the reason Bundy went on a major killing spree was because he was in a band in college and they made him do quirky gimmick crap and he went nuts. What drew the line? It was the Zoro masks!

Alex: And when elected as Popey the Pope, I vow that I'll do a good job and I'll have as many illegitimate children as possible, but I *will* take care of all of them. Because I'm Popey the Pope and I've got the full reserves of the Vatican at my disposal.

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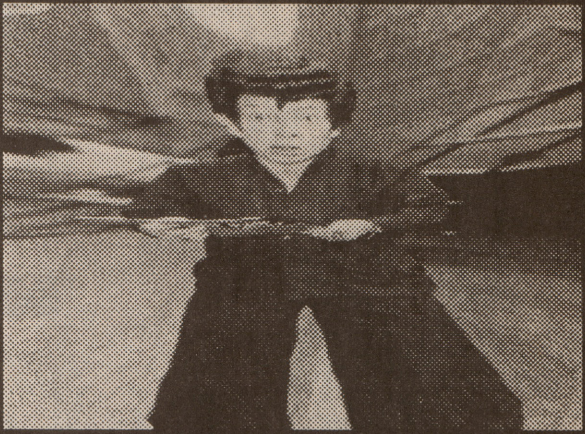

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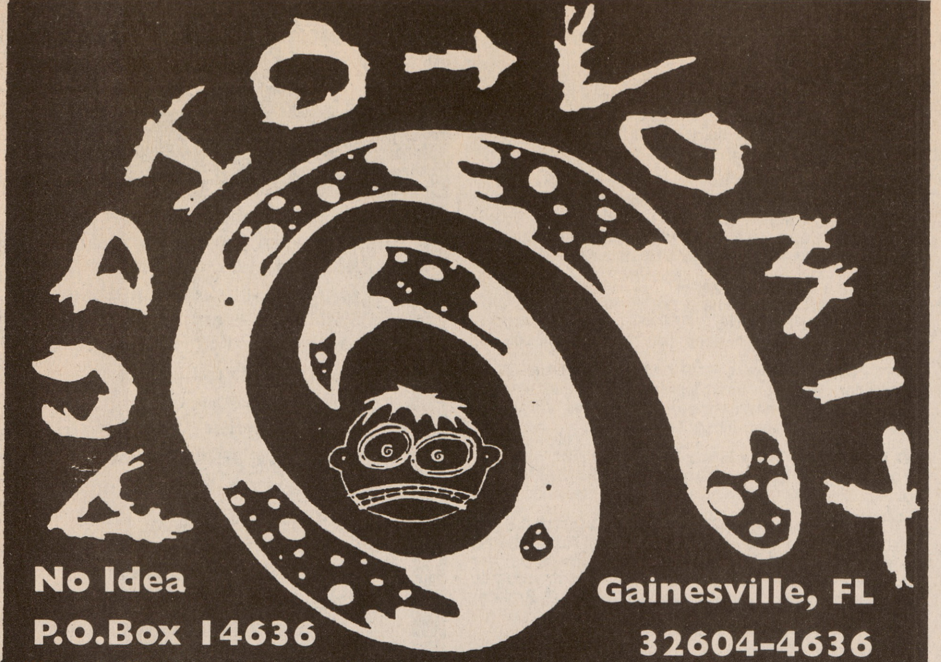

No Idea
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We can't afford to send copies of the zine to everyone who sends us something for review anymore, but we will send a copy of the reviews & a cheap price for a copy of the zine. Contact us for more info at the P.O.Box,or: noidea@freenet.UFL.EDU •Ph/Fax: (904)375-9041

IF YOU WANT US TO REVIEW YOUR MUSIC...

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND IT TO US! **However, we will not review any tapes unless they are "cassette only" and even then there's a chance they'll get left out (it just happens!). So, send us VINYL and CD's. We sell major label promos unless we really can't live without them and even then we almost never review them (maybe *one* an issue). We are not interested in major labels *or their silent or quiet affiliates!* This goes for future FACE TO FACE releases, and probably ADA-distributed stuff too (a couple slipped by us this time). If you classify your band "alternative rock," chances are we've already sold or mercilessly toyed with your promo until it was unrecognizable. In the future, we'll probably be doing more "capsule" (i.e.: shorter) reviews, concentrating on the stuff that blows us away. If this hasn't scarred you off, then please send us your music. We know how much it means to you. Most of us are, or have been, in bands and/or put out records. We appreciate your efforts and will nonetheless say what needs to be said, hopefully without sugarcoating our opinions or reactions to your music, thusly remaining as objective as possible. We'll be checking the POBox every day, waiting to hear from you.**

Thanks! —Var "I think I'll let Pat review this one."
P.S.: 12 bands ended up on our CD because of records sent to us for review.

Just as an opener, let me explain the current situation: I've probably got 100 records and CD's in front of me for review. And only 1 &1/2 pages to do it in. And this goes to the printer tomorrow. That won't work. So I'm going to get creative: 1.) Anything ancient or huge gets pulled. 2.) I'm gonna cram the rest in as hard and fast as I can. 4.)The inane scribble on this page is mine! –Var.

GAUGE: fire tongue burning stomach -CD
Try saying that title five times, quickly. If you can do it then you're emo enough to go nuts over this. Seriously, this is the record I've been waiting for GAUGE to make: the full production ads to their post-D.C., raw-throated sound and the dual vocal/guitar approach wins. Grating, soothing, grooving. Very good stuff! ($8/ Underdog/ pob 14182/ Chicago, IL 60614)

GIRLS AGAINST BOYS: Cruise yourself -CD
They play the sexy kitch act another couple steps forward and end up with an album that grows on me after a few spins. The songs kick in with grooves that build layers and raspy vox on top. (Touch'n'Go)

LUNGFISH: Pass and Stow -CD
Exactly the same as the last two albums, but the vocals sound a bit different. Simple sounding lock-groove oriented songs build and build on themselves. (Dischord)

HEADCRAMP: Mind-blowing Beef-Fest... -CD
Goofy hardcore with a METALLICA influence. Retarded fun. (box 29024/ Thunder Bay, Ont., Canada/ P7B 6P9)

PEGBOY: Earwig -CD
This one's great! The songs don't let up & there's even a great cover of M.O. BURMA's "Revolver". (Touchngo)

GAS HUFFER: One Inch Masters -CD
This is all well done, it just doesn't do a lot for me anymore. Fans won't be dissapointed. (Epitaph)

Rock Stars Kill: comp. -CD / LP
TOURETTES, CUPID CAR CLUB, BOREDOMS, TEAM DRESCH, MUKILTEO FAIREIS, RANCID, U.O.A., SMOG, Kathleen Hanna, etc... LP w/ bonus 7". (Kill Rock Stars)

GODHEADSILO: Scientific Supercake -CD
Two piece band: distorted bass / vocals, and drums. Sure to level buildings, but not as evil and deadly as KARP. Bet they destroy everything at shows. (Kil Rock Stars)

UNION MORBIDE: Ditto -CD
Not as potent as previous releases, but the newer stuff is back to form. Listen to their song on our CD comp.

SIDESHOW: Eggplants & Sunspots-CD / Rust -7"
You might be able to attribute some of the bass lines on the CD to a D.C. influence, but the music goes off from there. The 7" is very aggressive in comparisson and is harder hitting. I like both. Look for a song on the No Idea #12 CD. Listen to the 7" first –it'll be the one to grab you.(Caulfield: look for their ad!)

NAKED AGGRESSION: March March Along -LP
Anthemic hardcore with punk rock clichés (society, etc) and a melodic undertone. Vocals (fem) are strong, but straining at points. (Mighty/ pob 1833/ LA,CA 90078)

VINDICTIVES: -5"
Snotty, poppy punk rock covers of two SEX PISTOLS songs. (Skullduggery/ see ad!)

Rows of Teeth: *Compilation*-CD
Features songs from five years of Merge singles (RFTC, DRIVE LIKE JEHU, RENDERERS, ARCHERS OF LOAF...), unreleased songs (SUPERCHUNK, POLVO, MAGNETIC FIELDS), and more. (Merge)

DENISON / KIMBALL TRIO: Walls of the City -CD
JESUS LIZARD's guitarist sets the knob on "jazzy noodling," backed up by MULE's traps'n'bongos. It's a soundtrack and you can tell. (Skin Graft)

THE TOASTERS: *Dub 56* -CD
These very *smooth* tunes leave me wanting a bit more grit thrown into the mix, but that's my consistent complaint with polished ska. Still, this one will get you up on your feet and on the floor if you're looking to dance away that spare tire. (Moon)

PLAID RETINA: *Dead End Mind* -CD
Please read the review for their *"What I Can't Have"* 7" again. More songs than the 7" version.(Too Many)

AVAIL: *Dixie* -LP
The record I was hoping for. Better than the live 10", by far. Not as overtly melodic as "Satiate," but dripping with energy. Some of the best hardcore around.(Lookout!)

BELOW SOUND: *Undercool* -CD
Seattle rock, no doubt giving A&R dudes hummer for their "shot" at stardom. (pob61307/Seattle WA 98121)

SENSEFIELD: *Killed for Less*-CD
Ex-REASON TO BELIEVE folks, but rather than being ultra-melodic hardcore, this is very influenced by RIDE, SMASHING PUMPKINS, and other more "alternative acts." Very polished, with "Andy Wallace" production values. Primed for Mtv. (Revelation)

CAPITOL PUNISHMENT: *Messiah Complex*-CD
Classic CP here: gruff vocals, kickin' punk/hardcore tunes with plenty of variety (rockabilly, etc.), and topical lyrics. The best since "Slum w/a View. (We Bite)

LAMBCHOP: -7" / *I Hope you're sitting Down*-CD
Self-described as "country," but I dunno. Oddly soothing and somehow likeable. Perhaps it's how they sneak in the bent lyrics. Or maybe it's the organ, lap steel, harp, or banjo. *(The 7" is frivolous if you get the CD.)* (Merge)

HERE KITTY KITTY: *Kiss Me You Fool*-CD ep
Lightweight pop from ex-WINONA RYDERS Skip and Richie (also ex-SWEET BABY, etc...). Jangly, upbeat, and poppy (but not power-pop). 4 of the 6 songs clock in under 2 minutes. File under "milkshakes and first dates." (Iteration/ pob 742/ Benecia, CA 94510)

POTENTIAL FRENZY: -CD
Wave-y "punk" that could've been in an early `80's movie that required a punky band (right down to the suits). Female vox. Very glossy, clean, & accessible. (Wicked Good/ pob 736/ Orlando, FL 32802)

NE'ER-DO-WELLS / JUDY & THE LOADIES: -CD
N-D-W dance party! Stripped down, garagey, teen dance tunes played by nice boys in suits. Sure to put the shimmy in your shake. Vintage instruments, etc! J&tL are more of the same, but with Judy at the helm. (Old Thumb)

GLAZED BABY: *Hand Gun* -CD ep
Post JESUS LIZARD, Chicago influenced noise with distorted vocals/ bass and warbling, grating guitars. (Atomic Action/ 2030 W.Main Rd/ Middletown, RI 02842)

SHADES APART: -CD
Emo-melodic, post So-Cal, post D.C. hardcore. Re-issued after 5 or 6 years. Good stuff. New releases to come. (Ultraviolet/ pob 5082/ N.Branch, NJ 08876)

Julep: *AnotherYoYo comp.* -CD
Great way to sample HEAVENS TO BETSY, CUB, BRAT MOBILE, YOUNG GINNS, KARP, SLANT SIX, LYNC, ADIDCKDID, KICKING GIANT, and more. (Yoyo/ pob 10081/ Olympia, WA 98502)

BRUTAL TRUTH: Need to Control -CD
Follow up to '92's "Extreme Conditions..." Destructive grind/metallic chunks, dual vocals of both ASUCK and ASSFACTOR 4 varieties, tons of tempo changes... They even pull off the slower stuff with plenty of aggression. I'd like to witness a tag-team mudwrestling match between BT, ASSUCK, CODIENE, and COCTEAU TWINS. If anyone can get me the vinyl of this or the first LP—let me know!! (Earache/ the Relativity logo is gone! Yippie!)

HIATUS: From Resignation...To Revolt -LP
Belgian punks with political lyrics and a pure, fast, angry Eupopean/English harcore sound from a few years back. I like this a lot. (Sound Pollution)

SPITBOY: Mi Cuerpo Es Mio -7"
Their best yet? Final appearance by Paula (bass). Aggressive vocals ,especially when in unison. "Touch" is my favorite here, both because it's the most in-your-face and because it explores, uh, *itself!* (ho, ho) Direct, personal, powered from the heart. (Allied)

ELMER / 3 FINGER SPREAD: -7"
ELMER rule! Hyper-speed, old west tunes with cartoon sing-along vocals and all the good-time, hoe-down fun I can stand. Sinply brilliant lyrics! I want more!
3FS is SCHLONG's bluegrass alter-ego, complete with banjo and wacky, harmonious vocals. They cover SLAYER... need I say more? (Too Many Records!)

JIMMY EATS WORLD: 1,2,3,4 -7"
Totally catchy power-filled, mellodic hardcore with some pop thrown in. Far better than most and very memorable. Plenty of chugs, grooves, and yells. (Var) (Wooden Blue/ pob 1147/ Tempe, AZ 85281-1147)

ARABY: -7"
Very strong, melodic, emo-influenced tunes that carry their own weight. Great production, vocals, songs, and conviction. (Red Dawg/ pob 982/ Clayton, CA 94517)

HELLNATION: Control -LP Blistering, throat-on-the-pavement, harsh as all get out grindcore. Sure to worry parents and pets alike. Primo destruction. (Sound Pollution)

The RENDERERS: Million Lights -7"
"M.L." is a soothing, county-sounding tune with strong female vocals —up there with Patsy Cline— and what sounds like an electic slide-guitar that melts in and out of feedback up front, and posible a hammond organ backin the back. Well worth exploring. (Var) (Merge)

MINERVA STRAIN: -7"
Kids, you don't have to go to Full Circle* or the Florida Theatre* for hip action. Come to my house and we'll put on "moccasin" and swing to its swankiness. The b-side can just rotate on its face while we sashay. (*= local dance clubs.) (Travis) (Jettison)

THE MEANIES: -7"
Rockin' Ramonesian action here. (Travis) (Merge)

KILLDOZER: *The Pig Was Cool* -7"
Unfortunately, KD have now followed the Butthole Surfers into the land of Content-Over-Form, where any interesting music gets jettisoned in favor of attempts to make pothead college students chuckle. (Pat) (Touch n Go)

HI FI & THE ROADBURNERS: *Demons of...* - 7"
Rockabilly sounds like rockabilly, a narrow path to tread —fuck it up much and you won't have rockabilly. HI FI don't fuck w/their rockabilly. The fact that sxe label Victory confounded thousands of suburban white kids with big pants by breaking form and releasing this 7" might warrant some sort of meritous attention, but you may have already noticed that aforementioned youth are not the most difficult to confuse. (Pat) (Victory)

DEZERTER: *4 song* -7"
Wszybucja kosznymi wisnieski Discharge dzieci. (Pat, after Freddy the Bastard)(POB 157 01-783 Warszawa 86)

DIESEL QUEENS VS. INSAINTS: 2X7"
Would anyone pay attention to either of these generic "punk" bands were they not engaging in funny outfit wearing/buttfucking onstage/"wacky" hijinx? No. (Pat) (MRR)

THE LEFTOVERS: A Few Days Difference -7"
Skapunk tunes with variations and vocals that are almost endearingly obnoxious. (Var) (Inbred/ 2704 Hunt Club Ln/ Orlando, FL 32826)

J CHURCH: Prophylaxis -CD / LP &7"
Undoubtably their best record, and that's coming from someone who isn't a J CHURCH junkie. Very poppy, with heavier and lighter moments. Contains the studio version of their song on our CD comp and that's not the best song! LP has bonus 2-song, live 7" (Var) (CD on Alied / LP&7" on Broken)

FLOOR: Loanin / Figbender -7"
FLOOR is to slow, down-tuned, feedback ridden noise as ASSUCK is to grindcore. Simply put, they're the best. This record will destroy you, your roommates, the house, and everything else. (Var) (Dirge/ see ad)

Why Do You Think They Call It Pop?: -2x10"
From the art to the vinyl to the bands, this is very colorful. Test drive: Sleepyhead, Small Factory, Versus, Polvo, Wingtip Sloat, Grifters, Helium, etc… (Var) (Pop Narcotic/ 1085 Commonwealth Ave #339/ Boston, MA 02215)

An Atlanta Compilation: -7"
Good sampler of Atlanta hardcore/punk/emo bands CAR vs.DRIVER,BARREL,BITE,& REBAR. Documents a growing scene. Look for more soon. (Var) (Innovation/ see ad)

JUNCTION: Swingset -12" / Mouth as Gun -7"
Excellent post-D.C. band with strong female *singing*. They broke up, but new bands are in the works. Very good. (Var) (Art Monk Construction/ see ad.)

NO EMPATHY: They Want Whatever -LP
Energetic Chicago tunes, reminiscent of SAMIAM at points, but still distinctive and neat. (Var) (Johanns Face)

THE GITS: Enter the Conquering Chicken-LP/CD
Sadly, the finale from this great live band. Not as immediately snarring as their first—and a bit slower, but the strong female vocals are irresistable. Colored vinyl comes w/ bonus photo/lyric booklet. (Var) (CD=c/z/ LP=Broken)

3-WAY CUM: Battle of Opinions -7"
Swedish homeboys kick up blistering fjordcore. Fast hc is the tempo. Arr! Vikings! (Var) (Sound Pollution/ see ad.)

CAR VS.DRIVER-7"
Good Atlanta emo post-core: LP out soon! (Lunchbox/ 2993 Cedar Mill Crossing/ Acworth, GA 30102)

We ran out of room! Full reviews in #12. Good stuff:
CITRUS EGO / ONESPOT FRINGEHEAD -7"(Youth in Asia), **LOOMIS SLOVAK** -7" (Youth Strike Chord), **SCHWARTZENEGGAR**-7" (Alied), **YAH MOS**-7" (Sunny Sindict),, **WALLEYE**-7" (Jade Tree), **CHINO HORDE**-LP (File 13), **SCAPEGRACE**-7"'s (Framework).

no idea
#12

So you think we're crazy, huh? You'll believe it when you see it? Well, fair enough. Wish us luck. (or contribute!) *No Idea #12* will come with another compilation CD, hopefully out by May. Confirmed (so far) for the comp are:

FLOODGATE (California)
GUS (Canada)
HELLNATION (Kentucky)
HORACE PINKER (USA)
MOONRAKER (G'ville, Florida)
SHOTMAKER (Canada)
SIDESHOW (Nebraska)
STILL LIFE (California)
THREADBARE (Minnesota)
definitely a *bunch* of Gainesville bands
…and more. 78 minutes of noise, jerky!
Plus interviews, comics, photos, babble…
Call for ad info. We'll be making 6–8,000.

HUASIPUNGO

PHOTO –VAR (taken at Utility House).

FACE VALUE: *Kick It Over* -CD

Very metaly with a few crunchy riffs and lots of guitar solos. Vocals almost "rap like" at times. Are these guys wishing they were SICK OF IT ALL or just trying real hard to be tough? (Sean) (Doghouse/ P.O.Box 8946/ Toledo, OH 43623)

MAJORITY OF ONE: *2000 years of indecision* -CD

A big improvement since their first 7". Straight forward HC music with deep, almost melodic vocals. Cool emotional lyrics about life, struggles, god, and more. Reminds me of later UNIFORM CHOICE at times. (Sean) (Doghouse)

BLOODLINE: *One Thousand Screams* -CD

Crunchy, heavy hardcore. (Sean) (Doghouse)

TRIAL BY JURY: *Fortune Cookie* -CD

Real funky bass, kinda funky guitars and drums, and weird vocals. (Sean) (Outback/ Craig Chapman/ 5255 Crane Rd/ W. Melbourne, FL 32904)

SHYSTER: *demo* -Cassette

Very poppy & melodic. Catchy, but not in the usual way. Songs about love and people changing. On the emo scale of 1 to 10, this is about a 7. (Sean) (1735 Semoran North Rd. #101/ Maitland, Fl 32751)

SNAPCASE: *Lookinglasself* -LP

This record is 10 million times better than their debut 7". Old bassist now sings. New bassist. Heavy, Crunchy, and powerful. Makes me wanna jump up and down. I keep catching my self playing air guitar. Definitely worth checking out. (Sean) (Victory/ P.O.Box 146546/ Chicago, IL 60614)

UNEARTH: *Everything was Beautiful* - CD

There is no way i can possibly describe this music. the cover is of a plane crashed and on fire in what looks like a grave yard, and the back is a bunch of tires. that's about what the music is like. Lots of weird pedals being used. i like it. (Sean) (New Rage/ P.O.Box 85571/ Seattle, WA 98145-1571)

NO FUN AT ALL: *Vision* - CD

Like BAD RELIGION, but with more power and faster. Lots of full-sentence, shouted back-ups. Very simple but catchy riffs. Lots of Who-oh-whoah back ups like Quit. Damn good record. (Sean) (Burning Heart/ Box 33/ 737 21 Fagersta, Sweden)

SUNBRAIN: *Perfection Lies* -CD

This CD fucking rocks. 12 songs of toe-tappin poppy rock-a-billy with INXS vocals. This is one of those CD you leave in the changer for the random play feature. Lots of super catchy choruses and the occasional shouted back rocks my word. I like it. (Sean) (Grass)

SCROG: *Learning Compromise* -7"

I love this record, they've improved by leaps and bounds from the "old" 7". Super heavy and slow. These guys tune down to the lowest note possible. Vocals switch from slow mumbling to vein popping screaming in the blink of an eye. Very good. Thumbs up. Bravo. (Sean) (Allied/ see ad)

STILL LIFE: 7"

This is the most "emo" band in the entire world. I listen to them and i get all sad and think about my problems and how they're so insignificant and how to fix them. God this band rules. (Sean) (Rhetoric)

ICEBURN: 7"

I don't care what anyone says, this band rocks! This 7" is SUPER jazzy and they added a sax, which fits in wonderfully. One track from a live show and one from the ever talked about "Joseph Smith session". They are one of the most incredible bands I've ever seen. (Sean) (Art Monk/ see ad)

NONE LEFT STANDING: *Laura* - 7"

I saw NLS live and they were awesome, then i got the record and I wasn't so sure. The music is super good, however I remember them to be much better. Live they ruled, recorded they don't. (Sean) (Rhetoric)

AZ PUNK: *Too Precious to be Disposable* -7"

ERNIE'S RUBBER DUCKIE, HORACE PINKER, ALAN'S FEAR, & GENERIKS. Overall, good, poppy punk rock. However, this record has the absolute worst cover art I have ever seen. Worth listening to at least once. (Sean) (Social Retardance/ P.O.Box 25666/ Tempe AZ 85285-5666)

LAURELS: -7"

Real fast and heavy sometimes, slow and echoy at others. Up beat and poppy gothic, if that is possible. (Sean) (Constant Change// 2030 W. Main Rd/ Middletown, RI 02842)

LAST MAN STANDING: *Unseen* -7"

Rock/hardcore and vocals with lots of "and I ay ay ay will do this". Really simple music, kinda like real old SLAP OF REALITY if they hadn't practiced in a long time. (Sean) (Smog Veil/ 441 East 222, Apt 13/ Cleveland, OH 44123)

DAVENPORT: *Myopia Staw* -7"

One song of old style hardcore in the vein of DRI, with a twist of Suicidal Tendencies with some guitar harmonics. The other songs is better. Kinda emo-ish with more powerful guitars, and real lick breaks. (Sean) (DaDa/ P.O.Box 112/ New Brunswick, NJ 08903-0112)

BLOUNT / SHOCKING TRUTH: *split* -7"

BLOUNT: like POISON IDEA with semi melodic vocals. ST: take one of the last KISS records and play it on 45 rpm. (Jason D.) (KML Records)

Hurricane Party II: *comp* -7"

MAGGOT SANDWICH. MOLETREE: standard hardcore circa '88. BLOUNT: this song has more than two parts; I would tape it off someone. THE SCARIES should've been left off. (Jason D.) (KML)

CONTROL FREAK: -7"

Good, slightly noisy. Somewhere between MELVINS and THE FLUID with borderline indierock vocals. (Jason D.) (Cavity Search/ pob 42246/ Portland, OR 97242)

LUNK: -7"

Noise, pure and simple. (Jason D.) (Ratfish/ pob 1869/ Cambridge, MA 02236)

SPILLBLANKET: -7"

Reminiscent of QUICKSAND with Aaron of SEAWEED singing. (Jason D.) (pob 13546/ Tucson, AZ 85723)

HELLBENDER: -7"

I was tricked and teased by the first song with its pseudo-ska part. Basically, indierock. (Jason D.) (Behemoth/ pob 874/ Lindenhurst, NY 11757)

SUNNY DAY REAL ESTATE: *Thief, Steal Me A Peach* -7"

These two songs, both bittersweet and post-core and powerful as hell, are so good that for a brief moment I forgot all my fucking problems and just *listened.* (Jonathan) (One Day I Stopped Breathing/ 5321 7th Ave.NE/ Seattle, WA 98105)

HAMMERHEAD: *Evil Twin -Ep / Into Vortex* -CD

Ever have any childhood friends who you figured would grow up to be serial killers? I'm sure all of Hammerhead's friends thought for sure they would. Combine car-crash guitars, demolition bass and Gatlin-gun drums and you've got yourself a problem best handled by the FBI. So sick and heavy I'm never taking it off Var's CD player. Never. (Jonathan) (AmRep/ see ad.)

aMINIATURE: *Depth Five Rate Six* -CD

Well-played guitar-driven punk with interesting departures, though seemingly Buzz Clip-ready. I got kind of sick of them but they're probably great live. (Jonathan) (Restless/ see ad.)

CODEINE: *The White Birch* -CD

For two years I hated this CODEINE until I saw them live. "Wait a minute, this is great! I love this band! WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN ALL THIS TIME!" So since I'm something of a recent convert, you might look elsewhere for a more rational review. Otherwise, if your cup of tea is of the slow and intense variety, here's your next purchase. (Jonathan) (SubPop)

VARIOUS: *Cheapo Crypt Sampler* -CD

If only all compilations were this good. Raunchy, perverted, sleazy, wicked, speedy, no-nonsense, more-muscle-than-brains punk'n'roll a la NEW BOMB TURKS, MIGHTY CAESARS, JON SPENCER BLUES EXPLOSION, BEGUILED, RAUNCH HANDS, NINE POUND HAMMER (a personal favorites), DEVIL DOGS, HEADCOATS... Fuck, this just has fucking *everybody*. If you don't dig this, there's no way in hell you're my friend. (Jonathan) (Crypt/ see ad!)

THE DEVIL DOGS: *Choad Blast* -CD EP

Some fine shit here, though they stray into weird "Gas Huffer meets Rick Springfield" territory at points. The first song blends Ramones, Stooges and Beach Boys into an easy-to-swallow concoction, and I swear to god it comes out sounding like Thin Lizzy meets Black Flag. (Jonathan) (Empty/ see ad!)

ED HALL: *Motherscratcher* -CD

I like Ed Hall, but there's no denying that they get MIGHTY ANNOYING after 71 minutes of stuff like: "Let's go and see the white house girls, we can rub our pee-pee's on their suitcase handles" (and that's just the first song). Flipper gone Buttholes is a good starting point, but this band reminds me more of pudgy little kids who like to shit on people's beds and giggle about it for days than any particular musical reference. (Jonathan) (Trance)

CANDY MACHINE: *A Modest Proposal* -CD

Candy Machine are painters. Painters make weird music. (Jonathan) (Skene/ see ad!)

VARIOUS: *Yokohama City Hardcore* -7"

Hey, I lived in Yokohama for a month and I didn't hear *any* of this crazy shit. Totally awesome thrash, bringing to mind some of the best Agnostic Front or COC material, with RAISE CAIN, VIOLENT PAIN, DISGUSTING VOID and TOXIC NOISE all making some noteworthy noise. Up to par even by elitist American standards. Sure, it's all been done before, but by golly it still sounds *good.* (Jonathan) (MCR/ Sound Pollution/ See ad.)

PICASSO TRIGGER: *Fire In The Hole!* -CD

Babes In Toyland-esque rock that sounds rather L.A. despite the band's North Carolina residency. (Jonathan) (Alias)

PEE TANK: *Pro Fun* -7"

What speed is this suposed to be played at? At 33 rpm, it sounds sort of like No For An Answer meets Muckie Pup (or some equally dire combination); at 45, it sounds like a lot of the earnest post-core the East Coast is breeding these days, with this band sounding similar to Askance, only with more metal solos and vocals kind of like Urban Dance Squad. Oop, I think it *is* 45. (Jonathan) (Sneezeguard/ 309 Annapolis St./ Annapolis, MD 21401)

MULE: *Wrung* -EP

Shit-kicking hog-tying dirt-ass grunt-and-lurch rock'n'roll, the kind once aptly called "Satan's Music," with country/ blues/Jimi/punk influences all well-secured. One of the best bands in the country, and from what I hear they're also certifiably insane! Hoo-ray! (Jonathan) (Touch'N'Go)

KILLDOZER: *Uncompromising War On...* -CD

Funny and wholly life-affirming to those who like Killdozer, headache-inducing to those who don't. Where's my Advil? (Jonathan) (Touch'N'Go)

BUILT TO SPILL: *Ultimate Alternative Wavers* -CD

Ugh. Boring "Slacker" music. Blech. Hey Var, here's something to let the dogs chew on. (Jonathan) (C/Z)

BARE MINIMUM: -CD EP

Getting bored with by-the-numbers hardcore? It seems Bare Minimum are, so they're delving in that scary guitar deconstructivism nether-region with Jehu/ Shellac/ Crain/ etc., challenging themselves with weird discordant structures that somehow hold together — ponderously at some points, completely balls-out at others — all of which I personally enjoy. LP out soon. (Jonathan) ($6/ Cold c/o Jon Lyne/ 1833 Meadowbrook Dr /Airdrie, Alberta/ T4A-1V5/ CANADA)

ALLOY : *Reading Blind* -7"

Standard, formulated indierock: two semi-noisy gits, really full bass, rock beats, droning vocals. Feat: Vic Bondi. (Jason D.) (Engine/ see ad)

MAGGOT SANDWICH: *Murder War* -7"

"We like hardcore/ we like thrash/ music that will kick your ass/ fuck that funk/ fuck that soul/ we like fucking' rock & roll." Nuff said? (Jason D.) (KML)

3 COLORED MAN: -7"

Sounds better on 45 rpm. Looks punk, but its not. (Jason D.) (3 Little Girls)

AFI: *Behind the Times* -7"

ADOLESCENTS first album and ANGRY SAMOANS "Back from Samoa" style hardcore. Check it out, it'll make you smile. (Jason D.) (Keylime Pie/ 45 Lorriane St/ Ukiah, CA 95482)

CHLOE SHAMAN: -7"

Noisy, angry rock that'll make you grit your teeth and bob your head and possibly give you a neck ache. (Jason D.) (Cinderblock/ pob 1234/ Allston, MA 02134)

DOWN BY LAW: *Punkrockacademyfightsong* -CD

I loved their first LP, the second one was ok, and this one is better than both. This has everything from typical DBL catchy-melodic songs to fast hardcore like DAG NASTY and a slick cover of the PROCLAIMERS "500 miles". The only draw back is the packaging which could easily pass for something on Sony or Columbia. (Sean) (Epitaph/ see ads.)

DIE 116: *Damage Control* -LP

The music is good: funky bass mixed with metaly guitars, but the vocals are way too Red Hot Chili Peppers. I had higher hopes for this seeing how it features ex members of Burn and Rorshach. (Sean) (Wreck-Age/ see ad.)

SLAPSHOT: *Blastfurnace* -CD

Metal guitars, metal drums, and the usual SLAPSHOT vocals with some hints of metal in the background metal. (Sean) (We Bite America)

FLAP: *Pal* -CD

Atonal acoustic guitar music. These guys obviously know how to play their instruments but if this CD was playing in the background while I was trying to do something else it would probably annoy me. (Jen) (Half Baked/ POB 347148/ Atlanta, GA 30334)

SQUATWEILER: *Full Bladder* -CD

Pretty cool punk rock. Female vocals fit in really well. There are a couple of songs that are monotonous but overall I liked it. (Jen) (Huel/ POB 21134/ Winston-Salem, NC 27120)

Attack from Both Sides: *compilation* -7"

A nice view of both FL. and CA. punk scenes. NO FRAUD clocks in with a slow somewhat hippy-ish ditty. FACE TO FACE kicks in and gets things moving with a nice chunky

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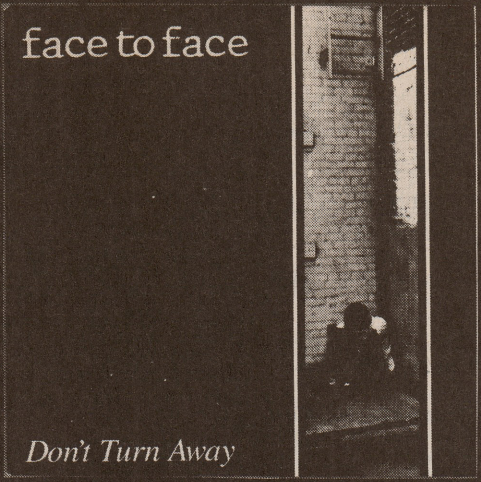
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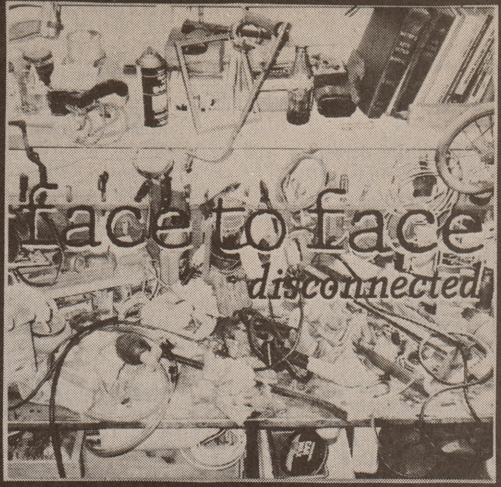
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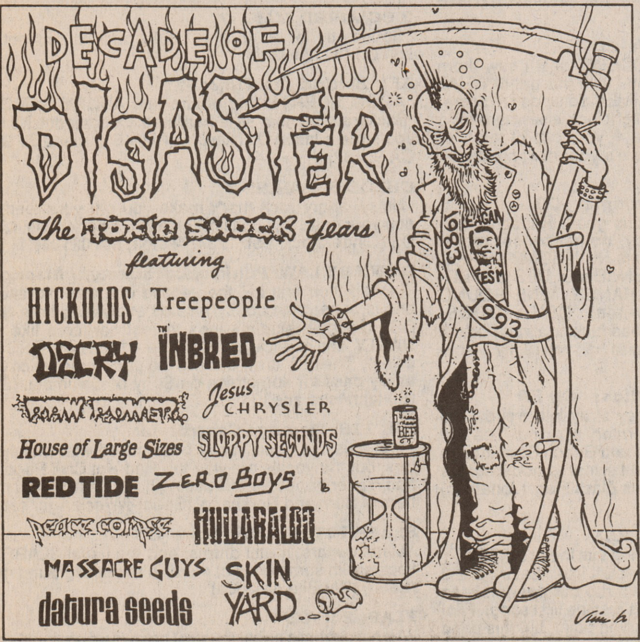
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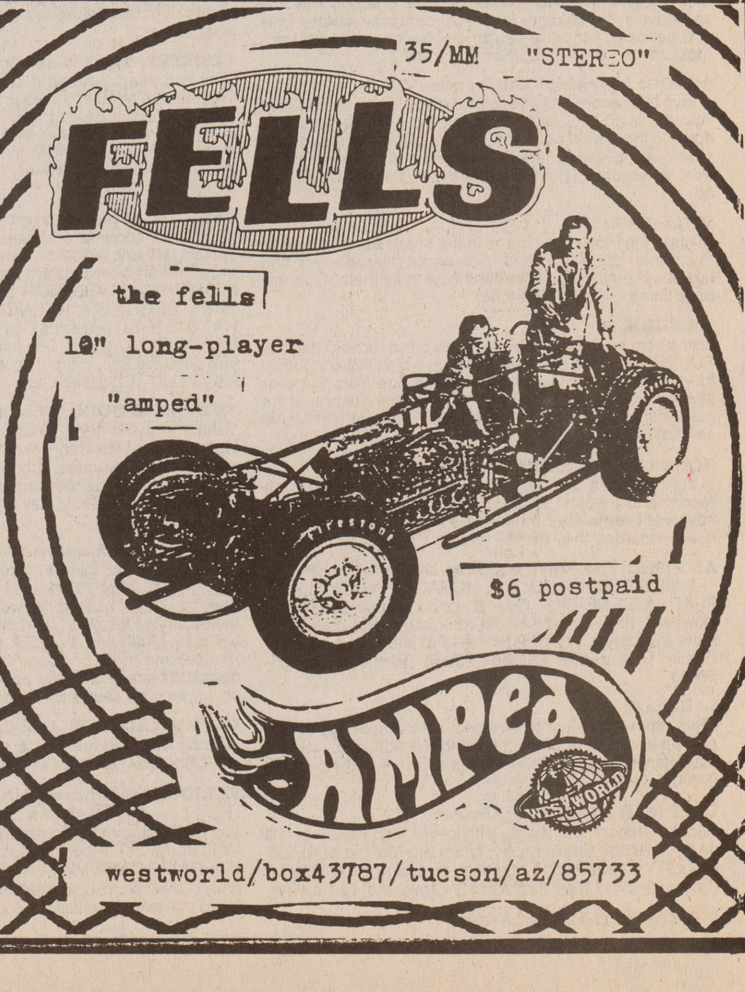
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pop-punk tune. RHYTHM COLLISION jumps in with their brand of fast moving catchy punk, and finally, PSYCHO TRIBE ends things with a fast heavy song ala MINISTRY and KILLING JOKE. A great release. (Vinnie) (Stiff Pole/ pob 20721/ St.Pete, FL 33742)

From Fire to Rust: *compilation -7"*
POWER TRIP's fast ska with horns made me wish this was a full 7" by them. PLATYPUS SCOURGE clocks in at about 5mph with a noisy drive that had a hook somewhere underneath the layered guitars. Melodic NYHC describes the CROP DOGS and it seems someone took the indie stick and gave RAIL a good hit on the head. (Vinnie) (Round Flat / 63 Lennox Ave/ Buffalo , N.Y.14226)

CROP DOGS : *First Mission -7"*
Pour me a drink, mix 2 parts NYHC, 1 part CA. punk, 1tsp. Mtv, and top it off with melody. You now have a Crop Dog... drink up!!! (Vinnie) (Round Flat/ look up!!)

PINK LINCOLNS : *Sumo Fumes -7"*
The FL. veterans of punk are back with this disc. It seems they have been getting a lot of attention lately and rightfully so. Fast guitars, snotty vocals , crunchy bass, one original, and two covers. All the makings of a good punk rock record. Buy their LP's. (Vinnie) (Stiff Pole)

RHYTHM COLLISION : *Girl with the purple hair -7"*
RC releases another terrific, worthwhile release. Upbeat punk rock in the STIFF LITTLE FINGERS vein. Throw in a little CLASH, too. RC always put out good records and they seem to only get catchier. (Vinnie) (Stiff Pole/ look up again!)

A.G.'S : *Cirkus Bezerkus -LP*
This record is from a couple years back. Goofy and melodic punk rock that will make you laugh while you sing along. File the A.G.'S between your DESCENDENTS and CHEMICAL PEOPLE records. The KNACK cover is top notch. (Vinnie) (Ringing Ear/ see ad!)

SINKHOLE : -7"
Good pop punk gives you the energy to smoke another cigarette and makes you smile. This record left my room smoky and a smile on my face. A good dose of fast, catchy, pop punk - with an EDDIE MONEY cover. (Vinnie) (Ringing Ear/ see ad!)

DOC HOPPER : *Aloha -CD*
Some songs grab you and shake you others you could fall asleep to. All songs are melodic based ditties that make their hooks well known. Think DOUGHBOYS *"Whatever"* lp. The songs that moved really won me over. (Vinnie) (Ringing Ear/ see ad)

PULL : *Regret -7"*
Heavy music from South FL. that sounded much like MINISTRY meets CIRCLE JERKS. Gruff vocals, ragin guitar, and a drummer that left me slack jawed. (Vinnie) (Stiff Pole/ pob 20721/ St Pete, FL 33742)

MAD BROTHER WARD AND THE SCREAMING STREET TRASH : *Hated by all -7"*
Body slamming punk that leans a bit on the ANTISEEN side. These guys want, and probably will, wind up kicking your ass at some point. DWARVES fans, this is calling your name. (Vinnie) (TPOS/ 12 Mill Plain Rd/ Danbury, CT 06811)

THE RICHIES : *Pet Summer -CD*
Germany's own RAMONES sound alikes are back. Man, I miss the RAMONES. Comparisons to 50's and 60's rock n roll will be thrown around. 21 songs of buzzsaw guitars and songs that Joey Ramone must be jealous of. (Vinnie) (We Bite)

BLITZ BABIES : -7"
Catchy as hell choruses, fast as hell guitars, and the best female vox I've heard in a while. Quick punk n roll in the same family as the AVENGERS, maybe? (Vinnie) (No Deal/ pob158/ Camperdown NSW 2050 Australia)

MAN DINGO : *I five -CD*
Another great band coming from Dr. Strange. Very much in the same style as others on that label. This is my fav, it's always in my player. Fans of CA punk , you're dumb if you miss out. (Vinnie) (Dr Strange/ see ad!!)

THE LUNE : -7"
A mesh of styles that includes rock, jazz, and punk. The violin and trumpet added to the regular line up of instruments makes these free flow songs a little bit weirder. A fitting name. (Vinnie) (Cinder Block/ 157 Murdock St. #3/ Brighton MA , 02135)

SLUGHOG : -7"
Brutal and plodding with a industrial slant. The singer sounds like his mouth is full of razor blades. The pig heads on the cover and the pig samples left me feeling really creepy. (Vinnie) (Cinder Block)

THE SUPERKOOLS: -7"
Garage punk from LA that throws a bit of surf and country in for good measure. Out of the garage into your living room. (Vinnie) (Word of Mouth/ pob 25656/ LA, CA 90025)

CHISEL vs. BRIAN, COLIN, & VINCE : -7"
CHISEL does the college-y thing, not bad. BC&V do an acoustic song that sounds like Simon and Garfunkle. (Vinnie) (Sudden Shame/ 2 Cypress In/ Essex Jct., VT 05452)

AUTOMATIC HEAD DETONATOR: -7"
A cool DIY thing. "I Love It" is very rap influenced, turning into a fuzzy, abrasive song, while "Roadkill" is more structured and rockin. Good use of samples and sounds makes this enjoyable. (Vinnie) (Blue man from Uranus/ 8040 Okean ter. / LA, CA 90046)

SWEETDADDY : *Salami Mayo Samson -7"*
The LEMONHEADS collide with the lighterside of THE PARASITES. Very sugary and sedate. (Vinnie) (Twin Triangle/ 5725 Tanglewood Dr/Corpus Christi, TX 78412-4541)

POSSUM : *My truck is bigger than yours -7"*
Pissed off vocals lead you around a highway of off kilter music. You can't do any wrong with a name like Possum. (Vinnie) (Slug Sounds/ 222E Gay st./West Chester, PA 19380)

ATOMIC JEFFERSON: -7"
Guitar driven noise punk with a sloppy performance and some humorous lyrics. (Vinnie) (Sound Unbound/ 208 N 22nd ave./ Hattiesburg MS 39401)

STRUNG OUT: *Another day in Paradise -CD*
Great fast, bouncy hardcore/punk ala NO FX and BAD RELIGION. Like fellow lable-mates, this disc has amazing tight production, great backing vocals, and a guitar sound that I'd kill for. (Vinnie) (Fat Wreck Chords/ see ad!!)

HORACE PINKER: *Power Tools -CD*
"Punker than GBH" is flat out amazing. One of those songs you wish you had written. Tons of sounds for your ears to grab at. A band that I never heard before but liked right off. Lots o' melody too!! (Vinnie) (Earwax)

MECCA NORMAL: -7"
This diskette is something original that caught my ears and head, just a guitar and a smooth female voice. Good for that rainy day or that recent break up. I really enjoyed this. (Vinnie) (Jettison/ pob 2873/ Durham, NC 27715)

GAS: -7"
Italian surf punk with lots o' reverb on. Very well done and much in the RAMONES style. It's cool to hear music that's well done from other countries. Viva Gas!! (Vinnie) (La Bande a' Bonnot/ via val Sassina, 3-00141,Roma)

SHINER: *Slightly polished -7"*
Inspiring lyrics meshing with mid-tempo guitars that are slightly SAMIAM-ish. A very cool feel to this record that I can't quite explain, plus some very smooth artwork. (Vinnie) (Slow to Burn/ pob 8386/ Victoria BC V8W 3R9)

HORACE PINKER : *Knives, Guns, Ammunition. -7"*
"Bottom Line" takes this waxy thing by storm. I have played this 10 times in a row!! Catchy as hell pop-punk with lots of influences, and a good hand at writing songs...buy now!!! (Vinnie) (Rhetoric/ pob 82 / Madison WI 53701)

FACE TO FACE / HORACE PINKER : *split -7"*
H.P. blast two songs ala FUEL or SAMIAM. FACE TO FACE do "Blister in the sun" which is only "ok", and a original which is a raging HC punk ditty with melodic overtones and good harmonies plus a hella smooth bass line. Recommended. (Vinnie) (Rhetoric)

SLINT: *untitled "new"* -CDingle
Two unreleased instrumental tracks (13:07 total time) recorded between "Tweez" and "Spiderland". Repetitive, light grooves soothe me to sleep, then #2 kicks in with dissonant harmonics, again spiraling and repetitive, but waking me up with feedback. (Var) (Touch and Go)

FORESKIN 500: *Highway 69 -7"**
*This is a one-sided, one song disc, shaped and screen-printed like an interstate sign. Too bad it sucks. (Var) (Basura/ see ad.)

FLOODGATE: -7"
Total emo resurrection here. Very heavy D.C. influence, leaning towards RITES OF SPRING, only faster. Holds its own and blazes through with lots of energy. Even better live. (Var) (Youth Strike Chord/ pob 7848/ Santa Cruz, CA 95061-7848)

LUNKHEAD: *Polly wolly Crappy -7"*
Speedy punk with a melodic bend, plenty of goofy lyrics, and some sloppiness thrown in. (Var) ($2/ Beer City/ pob 494/ Milwaukee, WI 53122-0494)

BIKINIKILL: *Rebel Girl -7"*
Joan Jett produced and played on this. BK is by far the best of the Riot Grrrly bands and if you're into old Joan Jett or aggressive (but not fast) punkrock with attitude, this is for you. (Var) (Kill Rock Stars)

FRUMPIES: *Babies and Bunnies -7"*
Garage recordings of such lo-fi nature that the tape hiss is almost louder than the songs, which are whiny and feature some of BIKINI KILL. (Var) (Kill Rock Stars)

FRONTIER TRUST: *Untitled -7"*
After hearing this for the first time I was forced to send away for their first 7", *"Highway Miles."* Both of these records blew me away. Lots of punk energy combines with a heavy country twang. This one could motivate your butt off the porch in the middle of summer. Very energetic, with traces similar to the first UNCLE TUPELO record. Their 7"'s are more twangy and catchy than the song on the CD comp in this issue, but it will help point the way. Great stuff, much like a refreshing glass of homemade lemonade. (Var) (Caulfield/ see ad)

ALLIGATOR GUN : -7"
Side A won me over with the JAWBREAKER-ish "curfew". Overall this was excellent with sparse edgy guitars and crunchy SUPERCHUNK-ish choruses. You can't go wrong with this band's well played hooky songs. (Vinnie) (Hardspun/ pob 92367/ Milwaukee, WI 53202)

SLINKY : *Overloaded -7"*
These guys wear their influences on their sleeves. JAWBREAKER, and CRIMPSHRINE touches are in every song. This is another FL. band that deserves your attention. (Vinnie)(Spinout 360/ 1015 Nokomis st./ Clearwater, FL 34615-1835)

LAWNMOWER DETH: *Billy -CD*
Holy shit!!! this is the biggest surprise. These guys used to be a noise/grind band, and Earache used to only put out that type of record. Not anymore. L.M.D. are now a fast , fun, and hooky band. These songs are great. RAMONES, SCREECHING WEASEL, and BAD RELIGION sounds are all present and accounted for. Repeated listenings are a must. Give me more. (Vinnie) (Earache)

CELL 63 : *Once upon a drunk -CD*
The second release by this FL band. This had me saying, " Wasn't that in a HUSKER DU song?" Lots of crunch on the guitar and a tight rhythm section. I just wish they wouldn't turn the power down on some of these songs. (Vinnie) (Cellout/ pob 331615/ Miami FL 33233-1615)

MEKONS: *Retreat from Memphis -CD*
The MEKONS have been around twenty or so years and it seems age has mellowed them a bit. Well played songs that fit into the category of lightweight English pop. I liked the rough female vocals on a few songs. (Vinnie) (1/4 stick/ pob 25342/ Chicago IL 60625)

BEEKEEPER: -7"
Midtempo music that's verging on Indy rock. Noisy guitars, repetitive bass and drums, and lyrics that just don't make any sense to me.... sounds like the makings of a major label act. (Vinnie) (Karate/ pob 93296/ LA, CA. 90093-0296)

GROUND / MINUS ONE: *split -7"*
GROUND had me in their corner with "I abide" a fast HC number with a memorable chorus. MINUS ONE can change tempos at a blink of an eye. Fast HC with some interesting twists and turns. (Vinnie) (Farm/ 1508-b Holly dr/ Myrtle Beach SC 29582)

STALE FISH: *110 -7"*
Bouncy pop-punk in the vein of MTX or SEWER TROUT with touches of surf and ska added in for good measure. (Vinnie) (Sour Note/ 72 Huffman/ Rolla, MO 65401)

BACK OF DAVE: *Tunnr -7"*
Emo hardcore that goes out of its way to throw in interesting bits. Some noisy-ness, some poppy-ness, lot's of emo-ness. (Vinnie) (Better Days/ 1591 Bardstown Rd/ Louisville, KY 40205)

LOS HUEVOS : -7"
80's punk with a flair for cool sounding surfy guitar parts. "Lava Soap" would be a good back drop for a surf or skate video.On top of all that there's a trumpet. Cool!!! (Vinnie) (SAC/ 1114 21st st/ Sacramento, CA 95814)

TED BUNDY'S VOLKSWAGEN: -7"
Pissed off music that lets you know it right away. Growly vocals over a rock guitar with obnoxious lyrics. Music to wake your neighbors up and make them wish they hadn't moved in. (Vinnie) (Wrocklage Wreckords/ 361 w Short st/ Lexington, KY 40507)

TEN-O-SEVEN: *You're Cool -CD*
BUZZCOCKS and HUSKER DU kept coming to mind. But wait.... there's that LEMONHEADS feel too. A hook in every song, like the way it should be. (Vinnie) (Excursion/ see ad)

MOUSE TRAP: *Cerebral revolver -CD*
Lots of things happening in here, noisy and aggressive, poppy and calm. The lyrics are crazy and cool at the same time. A solid release and a good live band to boot. (Vinnie) (Grass/ pob 800/ Rockville Centre, NY 11571-0800)

BARNYARD SLUT: *Space age motel -CD*
60's rock meets a mess of influences. Lot's of country-ish songs that melt into space-y jams. Music to sleep by and have weird dreams to. (Vinnie) (Grass)

POP DEFECT: *Punch Drunk -CD*
Hard driving pop that stops to take a break and go into

some CRAMPS-ish tunes, even some slower songs. All these songs give off a tension I can't describe.Once you're into the groove of this record you'll find yourself listening to the whole thing. (Vinnie) (Flipside/ pob 60790/ Pasadena, CA 91116)

THE MEICES: *Taste like chicken* -CD
I thought these guys were on a major label, DINOSAUR JR-esque vocals, with college rock backing it up. Radio friendly. (Vinnie) (External/ ILS/ 825 Ace Ave/ Ny, Ny 10019)

POP SICKLE: *Under the Influences*-CD
Catchy punk-n-roll with fat production that is as shiny as glass. "Revolver" stood out with a sparse guitar and aggressive drumming. (Vinnie) (C/Z)

SEWERFISH: *Canvas* -7"
Rock-ish guitars and vocals mixed with a punk rock intensity, the lyrics don't match the music, but I'm picky . (Vinnie) (Influx 800/ pob 386/ Pensacola FL 32592)

THE CREEPS: *Invading your pleasure zone* -7"
80's garage punk with a thin guitar sound that has a weird surfy tone to it. Steady and Hypnotic. (Vinnie) (Karate brand/ pob 93296/ LA, CA 90093-0296)

PILOT CAR: -7"
Emo-core with gruff vocals and harmonious guitars, it seems alot of work was put into this package with everything hand drawn or written. This has an overall sincerity to it. (Vinnie) (Freewill/ 1650 Trenton st/ Denver CO 80220)

VON RYAN EXPRESS: *Up on the block* -7"
Slick and noisy. A crazy sax mashes into a fucked up version of rock-n-roll , and to top it all off a singer that babbles. (Vinnie) (Load/ pob 35/ Providence RI 02901)

THE LEE HARVEY OSWALD BAND: *A Taste of Prison* -CD
This is the DIDJITS' side-project joke band. Trashy rocknroll. (Var) (Touch and Go)

Skarmageddon: *compilation* -2x CD
100% ska! 31 bands from all over the USA, including: Magadog *(from Florida!)*, Skunks, Pietasters, Skinnerbox NYC, Spring Heeled Jack, Mustard Plug, and more. This is an excellent, condensed resource for discovering new ska: write the bands you groove to and get more of their tunes. This is your brain on ska. (Var) (Moon/ pob 1412/ Cooper Sta./ NYC, NY 10276)

Jello Biafra with PLAINFIELD: -CD
This is one elaborate joke... it's funny for a little bit, but I wouldn't buy it. Actually, the packaging is the best part: this looks exactly like a Alternative Tentacles release, right down to faux-Winston Smith art and A.T. logos. (Var) (Boner?)

IGNITION: *Complete Services* -CD
This compiles all of IGNITION'S recorded output, including the 7"'s, the "100th show" flexi, and an unreleased VIBRATORS cover. The booklet is lengthy and features great photos, flyer art, and graphics. Definitely post-hardcore in nature, IGNITION put their own twist into the D.C. sound. Definitive and necessary. (Var) (Dischord/ see ad)

FRICTION: *Blurred in Six* -CD
Instead of reading another lame review, please play the FRICTION song on the comp that you got with this zine. They're good live, too. (Var) (Allied/ see ad)

SCHLONG's: *Punk Side Story* -LP / CD
No shit, they re-arranged the score to "West Side Story," SCHLONG style. They've got Melissa (RAOOOUL) as Maria and Andrew (ex-NUISANCE) as Tony. You must hear this to believe it. Absolutely insane and... *brilliant?* (Var) (Hopeless/ 15910 Ventura Blvd, 11th Floor/ Encino, CA 91436-2804)

GAUGE: *Soothe* -CD / *Swing* -7"
The first song is amazing! The rest pales in comparison: somewhat D.C. influenced, but somehow dusty and worn down. The 7" recaptures my interest, but doesn't blow me away. (Var) (*CD: THD/ 2020 Seabury Ave/ Minneapolis, MN 55406 *7":Underdog/ pob 14182/ Chicago, IL 60614)

BIG CITY MONEY LENDERS / ADOPTED: *split* -7" BUT THE GUY IS REALLY NICE.
Simply the worst, uninspiring poop. (Var) (Leon!/ pob 10773/ Daytona Bch, FL 32120-073)

HUEVOS RANCHEROS: *Go West/ Girl from* -7"
Instrumental surf/ rockabilly, similar to SHADOWY MEN... or SOUTHERN CULTURE... (Var) (Top Drawer/ 1912 Franklin Ave.E./ Seattle, WA 98102)

FUCKBOYZ: *vs. the Hawaiian Mafia* -7"
These guys' first record really sucked, but I guess the years have been kind, because this is decent, goofy punkrock. Send 'em a beer, I'm sure they need one. (Var) (Last Resort/ pob 2986/ Covina, CA 91722)

PLAID RETINA: *What I Can't Have* -7"
The P.R. live sound has finally been done justice on vinyl. The production is great, the songs are tight and on-target, while maintaining that "out there" quality. A bit more "follow-able" than past songs, but unique timing and guitar sounds still abound. This is the record I've been waiting for PR to make. (Var) (Little Deputy/ see ad)

BRATMOBILE: *Pottymouth* -CD/ *Real Janelle* -EP
This is really bad, stripped down punk (undistorted guits, drums, vox) of the riot grrrl variety. (Var) (Kill Rock Stars)

A.C.: *Everyone Should Be Killed* -CD
Total noise blurring into more total noise. 58 completely inaccessible "songs", including "Some songs," "Some More Songs," and "Selling out by having song titles on this album." Funny. Noise. (Var)(Earache)

BIM SKALA BIM: *Live at the Paradise* -CD
Ska, anyone? The best songs from BIM's studio albums are captured here live. (Var) (Bib/ pob 441606/ Somerville, MA 02144)

BUZZOV-EN: *Unwilling to Explain* -CD EP
Biting, grinding, harshness. They leave a trail of alleged theft in their wake and Kirk is a bonehead on stage, but the first two songs on this kill in a Mike Dean-era C.O.C. way. There's plenty of slogging heaviness too. Includes "Wound" EP. (Var) (Allied/ see ad!)

Music for the Proletariat: *compilation* -CD
26 bands from all over the place, including several from Florida and Gainesville: SPOKE, RADON, DOGS ON ICE, & SCROG. Also includes: FIDDLEHEAD, JAWBREAKER, FRICTION, WAT TYLER, J CHURCH, SLEEPER, THATCHER ON ACID, SEEIN' RED, etc. Comps like this don't even need a review; the list of bands speaks for itself!! This is an excellent, condensed, inexpensive resource. Explore! (Var) (Allied/ see ad!)

Chairman of the Board: *compilation* -2xCD
This is worthless, with the exceptions of: SCREECHING WEASEL, GIRLS AGAINST BOYS, VINDICTIVES, JAWBOX, and possibly SMALL 23 and PITCHBLENDE. Lotsa big names, lotsa turds for songs. (Var) (Grass)

DIRT CLOD FIGHT / ATOMIC 61: *Live in Texas* -7"
DCF: MELVINS with higher pitched vocals. A61: Metal riff-rock ala SURGERY, but noisier. (Var) (Cavity Search)

FRESH AMERICAN LAMB: *Saddle Up...* -7"
Post-HELMET. Thin guitars. Future records might rock. (Var) (Volvolo/ 708 Westmont Dr/ Alahambra, CA 91803)

HOGWILD: *Country Thangs* -7"
Countrified rocknroll. Not as blazing and electrified as NINE POUND HAMMER or as rambunctious and funny as HICKOIDS, but with plenty of twang nonetheless. (Var) (Cavity Search/ pob 42246/ Portland, OR 97242)

JACK ACID: -7"
They've gotten a lot better than a couple years ago. This is pretty good. They definitely have that Berkeley/BLATZ sound down. Cool.(scott snott) (Rhetoric Records/box 82/ madison,Wi/53701)

LYNYARDS INNARDS: *Yo Ass Is Grass* -7"
This is really good! They've really come along way since their first 7". This is very bass driven, poppy punk in the vein of MTX or Screeching Weasel. (scott snott) (What Else/Box 2412/Columbus,IN/47202)

JACK POTENTIAL: -7"
This has members of WORLDS COLLIDE, JAWBOX, CLUTCH, and ADMIRAL. It sounds like those bands rolled up in one big burrito. Has trademark JAWBOX things, but not as good. (scott snott) (DeSoto/ see ad)

GODHEADSILO: *thee friendship village* -7"
Godheadsilo is a guy with a bass, a guy with a drum set, and a vocal mike. The bass sounds more like some kind of crunchy guitar then a bass.After seeing these guys live, I thought it would be hard to capture on record, but they do a pretty good job.(scott snott) (kill rock stars)

PIPE: -7"
They're from North Carolina... Superchunk comparisons aside, this is very straight forward pop/rock n roll/punk with the faster beat.(scott snott) (Merge Inc.)

KEROSENE 454: *Two for Flinching* -7"
This has a cool groove to it, and a cool feel. The vocals have a definite east coast sound, and the music is mid to fast paced hardcore, with a tempo change thrown in every now and then. neat. (scott snott) (Art Monk/ see ad)

CAPN JAZZ: -7"
Powerful, emotional and energetic. I like this way more then the first 7", and this picks up where their compilation songs etc. left off, but is a lot more powerful, and the over all sound is better. (scott snott)

OVARYDOSE: -7"
X-member of Mutley Chix. Side a is slow garage rock. Side b is a slow, heavy attempt at a ballad. Not bad (and on ovary colored vinyl too!). (scott snott) (Goldentone records/see ad)

Dixie Flatline: *compilation* -CD
Lotsa noisy rocknroll bands with a couple bursts of ambient, etc. BUZZOV-EN stuck out with another post-C.O.C. crusty blast. (Var) (Radioactive Rat/ 238 S.Cherry St/ Richmond, VA 23220)

MURPHY'S LAW: *Good for Now* -CDingle
Pseudo fun-punk band way past its prime returns. (Var) (We Bite)

CAVITY: -7"
Heavy, slogging, cruchingly slow grooves, backed up with harsh, shredding vocals. I'll bet a yoo-hoo they've got the entire MELVINS and SABBATH collection amongst them. (Var) (4+1/2 Fingers)

PORTASTATIC: *i hope your heart is not...*-CD
Mac (SUPERCHUNK, BRICKS, WWAX) plays all the instruments here. It's mostly more mellow than rockin' (to more of an extreme than recent S'CHNK stuff) with some songs fully acoustic. I prefer the more upbeat studio songs over the 4-track cuts, but "Mac Fan Club" members won't be disappointed. (Var) (Merge/ see ad!)

DISGUST: *Brutality of War* -CD
Not to "dis" this band, but how many DISCHARGE -esque bands is too many? Strong hardcore blast, influenced by guess who? Political lyrics, pounding assault, coarse vocals. I think this is a NAPALM DEATH spin-off project; much like when "Enis" came out of "Dukes of Hazard." (Var) (Earache)

FLAG OF DEMOCRACY: *Schneller!* -CD
Live insanity from these goofy, hyperspeedy hardcore nerds. I generally prefer studio recordings to live recordings and this is no exception, but the energy is here in abundance. I think i'll go listen to "Shatter Your Day" again. (Var) (Bitzcore/ Postfach 304107/ D-20324 Hamburg/ German)

SNFU: *Something Green and Leafy This Way comes* -CD
Reformed after a few years to conquer the scene once again... Only this album is too squeeky clean, accessible, and simply lacking the spark of raw energy that made their first two LP's so amazing. (Var) (Epitaph/ see ads!)

DROP DEAD: -CD
Devastating hardcore with growly vocals. Approaches grind-level speeds, but maintains a 100% punk approach. Lotsa political songs- hell lotsa songs, period: 45 or so in all. But they're all good... no total throw away noise. Don't take my word for it, listen to their song on the comp with this issue. (Var) (Selfless)

COMB: *Pig Machine* -7"
Angry punk rock with a singer that sounds like TESCO VEE. Music to fuck shit up and torture your roommates. (Vinnie) (Hanley News/7781 N.Ave de Carlotta/Tuscon, AZ 85704)

DOG POUND: *Junkyard* -7"
In the tradition of *other* Jersey bands (ie. FIENDZ, BLISTERS, and PARASITES). Lots of melody and quirky breaks. "So be it" reminded me of CHEMICAL PEOPLE. For people who like pop-punk with a dose of weirdness instead of a barrage of three chords. (Vinnie) (Black Pumpkin/ pob 676/ Totowa NJ., 07512)

FIENDZ: *Everybody's Favorite* -7"
Starts things off with "Leaves", a slowish RAMONES type thing. Then the snappy "So like a clown" comes next and had me humming the chorus to myself for the rest of the day. (Vinnie) (Black Pumpkin/ see above)

G-WHIZ / SIX: *-split 7"*
G-WHIZ never let's me down. Happy music with that DESCENDENTS/ALL feel. These songs got me off the couch!! SIX chimes in with a well done surfy instrumental, which is a surprise. The other song is much in the same frame work as G-WHIZ. (Vinnie) (Medical/ see ad!)

G-WHIZ: *Hook* -CD
Look if you haven't heard these guys it's a big mistake on your part. Songs about love lost and found with a heavy ALL sound. Great packaging, song writing, vocals, and overall coolness on their part. You'll sing some of these songs for weeks. Break out the bonus cup!! (Vinnie) (Medical/ see ad!)

THE TROUBLE WITH LARRY: *Cult Heroes* -7"
The first song is hypnotic as hell with its fast punk, raw vocals and drum machine. From that point everything gets less exciting. A little on the industrial side and a lot on the punk side. (Vinnie) (Good Kitty/ 201 A N. Davis Ave/ Richmond, VA 23220)

Bivouac: -7"
"Fishes" is kinda college-y but had enough bite to keep me interested, a little bit like 5-8. The second side was a acoustic song...YUK!! (Vinnie) (Engine/ see ad)

HOT BOX: -7"
CREAMERS meets BIG DRILL CAR meets 60's rock n roll. It's melodic, mid tempo, and would be cool in your car on the way to work. (Vinnie) (Vagrant/ 7507 Sunset Blvd #206/ LA, CA 90046)

PARASITES: *Letdown* -7"
This has it all: hooks, harmonies, cool lyrics, and Kurt Bloch from the FASTBACKS doing guitar work on one

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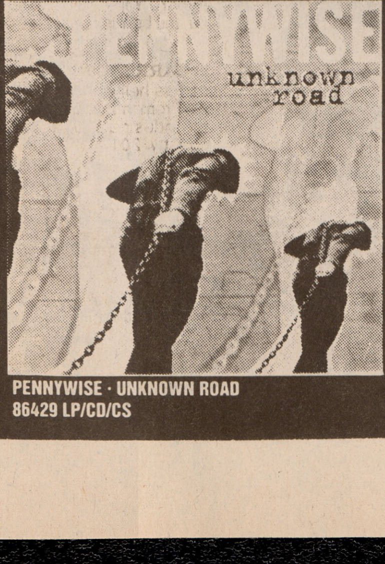
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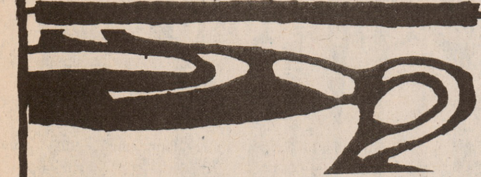

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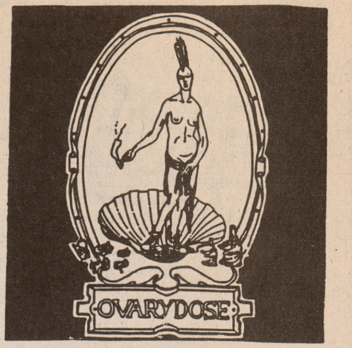

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song. The PARASITES always seem to put out great RAMONES influenced pop-punk. (Vinnie) (Shredder)

PARASITES: ***Pair -CD***
This release has some old material from their first album plus some unreleased tracks. Most of it has the new members playing so you can't really call this a greatest hits type thing, I just wish there were more unreleased songs. Again, hooks...etc. that have enough snap to keep your ears wide open. (Vinnie) (Shredder/ see ad!)

TOXIC NARCOTIC: ***New ways to create waste -7"***
Sounds like these guys were influenced by some Japanese bands. Fast, raw, and metallic hard/speedcore with growly vocals and good artwork. The lyrics tend to drop into the generic speedcore babble category. Fans of Japanese and S. American hardcore take notice. (Vinnie) (Rodent Popsicle/ pob 335/ Newton Ctr, MA 02159)

SMALL ENGINE CITY: ***-7"***
Both songs are pretty lengthy so I suggest this only for people who can take slow, noisy, LONG, songs with a slight MINUTEMEN sound. (Vinnie) (Helium/ 2941 44th Ave/ Mpls, MN 55406)

SEED: ***Good Morning Hannah -7"***
Kevin Seconds does all of the instruments with help from a drum machine. Real drums might have given the songs more punch. Dumb lyrics and a lo-fi sound. (Vinnie) (Eating Blur/ pob 189445/ Sacramento, CA 95818)

PIVOT: ***Oscillator -7"***
All the songs are good on this catchy as hell, poppy, noisy, purple waxy thing. (Vinnie) (Eating Blur)

TANNER BOYLE: ***Everywhere I've Never Been -7"***
The three songs here show off a tight, snappy sound. On first listen this reminded me of a slow SAMIAM. Good packaging and lyrics round this out. (Vinnie) (Red Dawg/ 300 N. Bryan/ Bloomington IN., 47408)

CLAMHAMMER: ***-7"***
A mess of noise with jazzy bits stirred in. Seems to sit there and spin in a loop. The horn gave the songs a mutated jazz sound and was the highlight. No song really stood out in this harsh and somewhat annoying piece of wax. (Vinnie) (Reproductive/ pob 211/ Allston MA., 02134)

ONION: ***Faster -CD***
Straight forward, melodic punk with solid songs and a way tight 2 guitar rhythm section. Fast to mid tempo songs that are lean on catchiness but keeps your attention with some interesting twists and turns. A solid release that I'm sure will grow on me after more listenings. (Vinnie) (Crisis/ PO BOX 5232/ Huntington Beach CA., 92615-5232)

PENNYWISE: ***Unknown Road -CD***
It would be hard to describe this without using "the Epitaph sound" or "BAD RELIGION", but I think this deserves more than just that. PW puts out good punk rock records and equally good songs: two things that are hard to come by. I can honestly say that all these songs will hit you like a brick. PW can stand on its merits. (Vinnie) (Epitaph)

MISTAKEN IDENTITY: ***Sheep -7"***
I wonder if these guys ever heard of some older south Florida bands like NO FRAUD, BP, and PAGAN FAITH. I'm guessing they have. Overall a good dose of raging hardcore that's D.I.Y. This deserves your attention. (Vinnie) (Big House/ PO BOX 2071/ St Pete FL., 33731)

The Shack: ***compilation -CD***
Lots of old (and some new) ska bands. This left me a little disappointed with mostly more classic reggae-esque ska and no up-tempo numbers. Stand outs are BIM SKALA BIM and THE TOASTERS. This record is for people who like to smoke out and listen instead of getting up and dancing. (Vinnie) (BIB/ pob 441606/ Somerville, MA 02144)

THUMPER: ***Another Day -CD***
There's only 5 songs and two are repeated. What you have here is a somewhat hopping version of OZZY'S "Crazy Train" and two songs much in the Northeast ska sound vein. (Vinnie) (Deer Hunter/ 62 Powder House Blvd/ Somerville, MA 02144)

STEADY EARNEST: ***Out of line -CD***
This is very much in the BIM SKALA BIM vein and I think that comes from the fact that the share the same lead singer. Man do they have a great horn section. This leans on the classic side of ska and a little bit of two tone too. Recommended for all you rude folk. (Vinnie) (DVS Media/21 Commonwealth Ter./ Allston, MA 02146)

TOTAL CHAOS: ***Pledge of Defiance -CD***
Retrogressive crusty hardcore punk. Produced (and influenced by?)Thee Slayer Hippie. Liberty spikes, circled A's & E's, leather, anger, tattoos and attitude. I'd like to see them in a mud wrestling tournament with G.B.H. and CRUCIFIX... or perhaps a round-table political discussion with CHAOS U.K. (Var) (Epitaph/ see ad!)

A.P.P.L.E.: ***Neither Victims Nor Executioners -CD***
Although I respect the politics and intentions of this band, their music has always annoyed me. Beyond that, if you're into very political punk with up-front female vocals and a stripped-down sound, this is well worth examining. (Var) (Broken Rekids/ see ad!)

SCAR CROW: ***!davesnakedass! -CD***
A total mixed bag of influences is melded into this music. The result? A tweaked hybrid of jazzy guitar and saxophone rambling, gruff and twisting vocals, and an overall sound of its own. And, yes, the sax does "carry a lot of the hook," to quote their peeved roadie. (Var) (Spanish Fly)

STEEL POLE BATH TUB: ***Some Cocktail Suggestions -CD***
More twisted seething, this time filtered and refined by Albini. This blows away their "Miracle..." LP and I can't recommend it enough for those in need of a good shot of rockin' noise. (Var) (Boner/ pob 2081/ Berkeley, CA 94124)

Clusterfuck '94: ***compilation -CD / 10"***
Features demo tracks, 7" tracks, and unreleased material by three diverse bands: GUZZARD (who have a cut on the CD in this issue), TODAY IS THE DAY, and CHOKEBORE. Great way to check out some strong bands. (Var) (AmRep/ see ad!)

BREADWINNER: ***Burner -CD***
This compiles 2 7"'s and 3 out-take tracks. All instrumental, of the somewhat technical, rockin' variety. Good at first, but quickly becomes monotonous. (Var) (Merge)

DRIVE LIKE JEHU: ***Yank Crime -CD***
Amazing! More aggressive than the first LP, more noisy too. Very inspirational and influential. A must, despite its major label status. (Var) (Interscope)

7 YEAR BITCH: ***!Viva Zapata -CD***
All woman rock band, very similar to Joan Jett, but with an obvious, dirty Seattle rock edge. (Var) (c/z)

THE CROWS: ***-CD***
Kicked back, almost rockabilly tunes with heavy reverb on the guitars. Just a little too mellow and monotone. Features ex U-MEN. (Var) (AmRep/ see ad.)

SLAPSHOT: ***Live at SO 36 -CD***
Recorded live in Berlin with great sound quality. Hardcore of the chunky variety with tough vocals and a guitar solo most every song. (Var) (We Bite)

ATTITUDE ADJUSTMENT: ***Out of Hand & No More Mr.Nice Guy -CD / American Paranoia... -CD***
Re-issues. Varying styles of metallic hardcore; pretty stimulating if you want to run around your room and kick over the fish tank. (Var) (Bitzcore)

Wade-Free Vancouver: ***Club Grotesque Comp. -CD***
Eighteen Vancouver bands/songs, the best being SPARKMARKER's "Tamarack." BRAND NEW UNIT and STRAIN also figure prominently. Look around, but I'm fairly sure this is sold out now. (Var) ($8/ pob 52023/ N.Vancouver, B.C./ V7J 3T2/ Canada)

THE BOLLWEEVILS: ***Stick Your Neck Out -CD***
Full-on, mellodic hardcore from Chicago slaps your ears awake and jolts your metabollism into overdrive. Not sappy or sugary, BWVLS blast 'em out with strong, on-key vocals and plenty of adrenallin. (Var) (Dr.Strange/ see ad!)

HUGGY BEAR: ***Taking the Rough with the Smooch -CD***
Take all your superfluous riot grrrl/homopunk records and throw 'em in the hamper -- here's the only band of this genre we're aware of who are worth their weight in safety pins. Well-executed X-Ray Specs/Vice Squad/Slits meets revolutionary poetics/politics, great snotty English male/female vocal interplay, hard'n'simple riffs belted out on cheap guitars, obnoxious noisy production -- everything we like. (Jonathan)(Kill Rock Stars)

SUPERCHUNK: ***Foolish -CD***
Without a doubt, the ugliest record cover of the year. Initially, I was put off by the comparably mellow tunes here, but after a few proximity listens I started to like it more. Not as immediately catchy as past releases. (Var) (Merge)

BAD LIVERS: ***Horses in the Mines -CD***
You fuzzy-minded, liberty-spiked punks, you just crack me up. The way you tell me a band isn't punk rock unless it showcases the same ol' blazing guitars, spastic drums and vocalist hurling into the mike -- hell, I can see more than enough of that on MTV. Enter Bad Livers: bluegrass guys who've obviously listened to a lot of Jesus Lizard records, incorporating some pretty punk stylistics into their backwoods ditties without blatant derivation or losing their bluegrass integrity. Being a Kentuckian myself, I love bluegrass, and dare I say that if any music has more of a genuine link with the roots of a people, then tie me up and bury me in a mine shaft. This band rocks, and you punks still crack me up. (Jonathan) (Quarterstick/ Touch'n'Go)

ARCWELDER: ***Xerxes -CD***
Fists. Melody. Power. Smiles. Minneapolis. Well-adjusted. Hooks. Lots. Really. Good. Damn. Fists. Huh? (Jonathan) (Touch'n'Go)

GLAZED BABY: ***Squeeze the Tail, Suck the Head -CD EP***
Pleasant -- yes "pleasant" -- post-core in the Chicago vein, complete with those sinister "Chicago" bass lines and fuse-blowing guitar styles. Referential but not a carbon copy of Jesus Lizard and their ilk, I've listened to it more than once because I really like it, and I'd advise you to do the same. (Jonathan) (Allied/ see ad)

BEDHEAD: ***WhatFunLifeWas -CD***
Gainesville in the summertime can be summed up in seven words: TOO HOT TO SLEEP WITHOUT AIR CONDITIONING!!! Since we have no a.c., we depend on Bedhead to tuck us in with their beautiful, lush, layered melodies (think Codeine, maybe Red House Painters, definitely not Hirax). Nighty night. (Jonathan) (Trance)

HOOVER: ***Pretentious name with a number -LP***
This band definitely shares a quality with their vacuum-cleaning namesake: they both suck. (Jonathan) (Dischord)

BIG BOYS: ***The Fat Elvis -CD***
Look, you just gotta have this. It's truly some of the best punk rock ever, and I don't make statements like that loosely. For those unfamiliar, the Big Boys blended hardcore with soul/blues/funk exquisitely -- the results, whether a full-on thrasher like "Lesson" or the awesome cover of Kool & the Gang's "Hollywood Swinging," are amazing to this day, almost a decade later (just ask Albini, J Robbins, Jeff Nelson and the other punk luminaries who wrote the liner notes). Completely ahead of their time but thankfully not forgotten, I simply could not recommend this collection more. Another comp, "The Skinny Elvis," is the second part of this collection, covering their earlier stuff.) (Jonathan) (Touch'n'Go)

THE GOLDEN TOUCH: ***Hits the Sweet Spot -7"***
Meet the deranged spawn of the JESUS LIZARD and a slide-guitar blues band. Snazzy hand-printed covers. (Var) ($3.50/ Ben McOsker/ pob 35/ Providence, RI 02901)

FRIENDLY: ***Bloodsucking daemons... -7"***
Friendly features a sparse and often dissonant approach. "This Air Before," is a lot different from the bouncey disjointed nature of the rest of the ep and is definitely the highlight. It is slower and quieter and darker, while retaining Friendly's typically unrefined nature and its silly sensibility. The rest harkens to a significantly buffed Wingtip Sloat . (Rob Schmoll) (Radioactive Rat)

EMILY: ***Finer Time -7"***
EMILY reflects well other South Bend, IN outfits, particularly CHISEL. EMILY blends an equal dose of powerful vocals and heavy guitar driven rock, and sprinkles on top a dandy tempo change or two. There seems to be some real energy in this; it won't be a disappointment. (Rob S.)

KPANTS: ***Not Kind -7"***
Hello! Heavy droning guitar rock from the great pacific northwest. Still tuneful, and melodic, and listenable, KPants drive you through a thick guitar pop frenzy, the likes of GRAVEL. Simple constructions, but catchy melodies and compelling vocals. Worthy. (Rob S.) (AM•A•CHA)

THRUM: ***So Glad -7"***
Big, solid, pop with a slightly uncommon female voice: the immediate comparison to Dolly Parton. Strange, but it's not a bad strange. Easy on the ear. (Rob S.) (Delmore)

THE MARY JANES: ***Telescope/Baby Honey -7"***
Look for this if you're a fan of soft-spoken pop and whispery vocals. They employ a viola, and a bevy of acoustic strings to bring you a rich sound that is doubled in effect by the hushed but elegant voice. (Rob S.) (Delmore)

BLAST OFF COUNTRY STYLE: ***Come on... -CD***
Irresistibly, short, catchy songs, featuring a unique female vocal. BOCS gives you 17 songs compiled from four seven inches and the Teenbeat 100 compilation (also a must). How can you resist an album with a song titled "hey hey i love you bitch?" (Rob S.) (Teenbeat)

TSUNAMI: ***Be Like That -7" / Heart's Tremolo -CD***
7" = pretty music in a pretty package: a glossy print of flags! It showcases Jenny's voice, but the 4 of them combine instrumentally on a tune that is dynamic and soulful. "Newspaper" is a non-album track.

CD = A pronounced departure from "Deep End," this is packed with unabashed parlor rock more reminiscent of GRENADINE. Superior song writing has led them somewhat afield into a quieter, moodier album that is different, but pleasing nonetheless. (Rob S.) (Simple Machines)

RUBBER SOLE: ***Working class John -7"***
The RICK SPRINGFIELD cover was quite cool with a poppy bass line that skadaddled all over, but was too close to the original. "There she is" is head and shoulders above the cover, quick and infectious pop-punk ala CHEMICAL PEOPLE and ALL. More originals would have made this A-plus punk. (Vinnie) (Sneeze Guard/ 309 Annapolis ST/ Annnapolis, MD 21401)

SINKHOLE: ***Groping for Trout -CD***
SQUIRREL BAIT, early DOUGHBOYS, and DESCENDENTS influences abound. Smooth, ultra tight and poppy music -this has the whole she-bang when it comes to the hooky power pop punk sound. (Vinnie) (Ringing Ear)

STATE OF THE NATION: ***Objective -CD***
Add a little bit of JAWBOX, FUGAZI, and some Indy rock. Slow tempos make up most of this disc, but the band's musical ability winds up making this smooth. Sung vo-

cals and some interesting reading material made me like this a lot. (Vinnie) (Jade Tree/ see ad)

MY THREE SCUM: ***Food, Folks, and Guns*** **-7"**
Lo-fi blast of fast punk rock that throws in a metal riff now and then. " I'm on drugs" had my stereo screaming the DWARVES, and that's a good thing. (Vinnie) (Smog Veil/ 441 E 222 APT 13/ Cleveland, OH 44123)

ULTRABOY: -7"
Smooth melody and equally smooth guitars like SUPERCHUNK, only more barren and with more weirdness added. (Vinnie) (Albert Aylers Jukebox/ 1350 Mahan DR #E4 pob 203/ Tallahassee, FL)

DERELICT HOTEL: -7"
Singer sounds like Jello Biafra on 1 song. 2 songs here of mid-tempo dirge-y noise-y punk: a bit BLACK FLAG-ish. Finally, a band that lives up and sounds like their name.(Vinnie) (Compulsiv/ pob 43542/ Phila, PA 19106)

MEZZOFIST: ***50lb Forehead*** **-CD**
Great punk-n-roll that throws down great hooks and backing melodies. Sometimes these guys get carried away in a groove and it winds up being the whole song. Included is a GANG OF FOUR cover that is done quite well. (Vinnie) (Helium/ 2941 44th Ave S/ Mpls, MN 55406)

OBLIVION: ***Stop Thief*** **-CD**
Chirping guitars, pounding drums, and fast as hell melodic vocal lines are probably carving a nice crater into Chicago's punk scene as I write this. These guys take the standard pop-core approach, turn it upside down and wind up getting something original sounding with all the qualities that you love in your pop-punk. (Vinnie) (Johanns Face/ pob 479-164/ Chicago, IL 60647

THE MEANIES: ***Televolution*** **-CD**
Australian melodic punk that races along with right-on hooks on some songs, but sputters on some of the slower ones. There's lots of cool songs here so hit shuffle and hope for the best. (Vinnie) (Empty/ see ad)

SCHLEPROCK: ***Hide and Seek*** **-CD**
Lots o' energy, this reminded me of some older So Cal bands. Poppy punk that doesn't quite fit the same mold. "Ten Speed" kicked my ass. Amazing production too. (Vinnie) (Last Resort/ pob 2986/ Covina, CA 91722)

MOUNT SHASTA: ***Put the creep on*** **-CD**
Atonal r-n-r with a screechy singer. This tried for something that sounds good on paper but never gets to the point. (Vinnie) (Skin Graft/ pob 257546/ Chicago, IL 60625)

DOGS ON ICE: ***Salt wound*** **-CD /** ***House Fly*** **-7"**
Guitar heavy punk rock that gravitates towards way catchy rhythms and lots of melody.The singer has this unique gruff voice that fits well with the music. Sounds like if PEGBOY moved to the Eastbay? I can't believe these guys are from Tampa, FL. at first listen you think CA., no shit!! " On a String" will have humming and grinning for weeks. (Vinnie) (Allied/ see ad)

NO FX: ***Punk in Drublic*** **-CD**
Straight from the NO FX mold, this has it all again: sarcastic lyrics, on-time, tight, crunchy music, a guitar sound sent by the recording gods, and a ska type song with horns. Yes it's formula, but hell, it's NO FX and these songs are *on*. Yowzza!! (Vinnie) (Fat Wreck Chords/ see th' ad)

PROPAGANDHI: ***How to clean everything*** **-CD**
This is the album I will never stop listening to. Songs that go out of their way to kick you in the ass. The guitars are amazing, the drums and bass are too!! Clever as fuck lyrics mix with melodies that you will hum no matter if you like them or not. Does Fat Wreck Chords = god guitar and amazing production? I think so. Buy this now and be happy. (Vinnie) (Fat Wreck Chords/ see ad)

RANCID: ***Let's Go*** **-CD**
I like everything RANCID's done. Chant-along choruses mix with fast, catchy bass lines. Some people say this will be the best record of the year, I can see why. East Bay punk that defines itself. (Vinnie) (Epitaph)

JACK KEVORKIAN and the SUICIDE MACHINES : ***Green World*** **-tape**
If SCREECHING WEASEL turned to ska, I'm convinced this is what it would sound like. This is my favorite ska release in a long time; all these songs will make you sing them. A little OP IVY influence floats around too, so if you like punk-ish ska, lay down the greenbacks! (Vinnie) (Old Skool/ pob 401286/ Redford, MI 48240)

THE PACERS: ***Hasenpfeffer*** **-7"**
This is one of the best new ska bands I've heard. Fast ska with a FISHBONE,SKANKIN PICKLE thing going on. Plus there's some cool samples and humor. If you don't dance you must be dead. Sssskaaaaa!! .... pick it up! (Vinnie) (Beer City/ pob 494/ Milwaukee, WI 53122-0494)

FACE TO FACE: ***Disconnected*** **-7"**
Another CA band that seems to be getting hella popular lately. Fast moving punk rawk that has pop punk sensibilities with lots of bite and energy. Buy the LP too. (Vinnie) (Fat Wreck Chords/ see ad...)

PROPAGANDHI: ***How to clean a couple things*** **-7"**
This rules just like the LP. "pigs will pay" is equally as good as the LP track. This is without a doubt a band that makes you jump up and down on the bed and sing along. (Vinnie) (Fat Wreck Chords/see ad..)

CANDY SNATCHERS / GIMCRACK : ***split*** **-7"**
C.S. almost gave me whiplash with " Deadbeat" -that song alone makes this a keeper. They also give garage rock another shot in the arm but this time with a slight MISFITS feel. GIMCRACK throws down a quick punk rant that has a hook underneath their vocal attack. Stiff Pole keeps putting out good records....yeah!!!! (Vinnie) (Stiff Pole/ pob 20721/ St Pete, FL 33742)

NOODLE: -7"
Imagine the PINK LINCOLNS on three hits of acid. Aggressive, quirky breaks, funny lyrics, all done with a psychotic feel. (Vinnie) ($3/ Little Deputy/ see ad)

THIRTY OUGHT SIX: ***Eris*** **-7"**
"Wheeler" was snoresville with its whispery vocals and snail's pace. "Eris" on the other hand was upbeat, catchy, and quirky. (Vinnie) (C/Z)

OLD MAN: -7"
The art automatically caught my eye - really cool 50's type stuff. The music is way HUSKER DU, complete with the raspy cigarette type voice. (Vinnie) (Top Drawer/ 4219 5th Ave NE/ Seattle, WA 98105)

BILLY CLUB: ***Flat Broke*** **-tape**
Wow! This sound quality is great. B.C. has that So Cal feel. It's fast, poppy hardcore ala BAD RELIGION and DI. This should've been on vinyl. (Vinnie) (Jay Sun/1355 Peach ST/ El Cajun, CA 92021)

LOVE PIGS: ***Donzuba*** **-tape**
An all girl trio from Tokyo. Very much akin to L7 as well as the RUNAWAYS. Excellent quality and not a throw-away by any means. (Vinnie) (Love Pigs/ 1f. 610 Bankan Bldg 6-10-14 Jingumae Sibuya-Ku/ Tokyo, 150 Japan)

SEEDS OF DECAY: ***Against animal testing*** **-tape**
Italian equivalent to BIOHAZARD, no shit. Wait: mix a little PRIMUS in there too. Top notch production. (Vinnie) (Stefano Losi/ Via don Morazzone 76a/ 22053 Lecco, Italy)

SELFISH: ***Kit*** **-tape**
Mixes So Cal hardcore with an edgy guitar, some off kilter chords, reverby vocals, and a little bit o' FUGAZI. A good mix of styles that piece together tightly. (Vinnie) (Melomane/ C P 52009/ Quebec, Quebec G1L5A4

STRAWMAN: ***Shoot Me Up*** **-CD**
The vocals on this really did it for me, as well as the honest, down to earth observations in the lyrics. Musically, they stray into complex, melodic, hard driving punk that is both solid and concrete. (Vinnie) (Allied/ see ad)

SLEEPER: ***Preparing today...*** **-CD /** ***Splinter*** **-7"**
A solid emo punk release that draws from lots of styles and bands, but winds up making a style their own. You can hear: BIG DRILL CAR, DOUGHBOYS, DOWN BY LAW, and ALL. If you wanna get a CD and 7" that you will play night and day this is the choice, no doubt. (Vinnie) (CD: Excursion/ see ad) (7": Allied/ see ad)

BILL PERRY ORCHESTRA: ***Rusty Pancakes*** **-CS**
The mighty Bill Perry releases 13 songs that have the feel of planned randomness. The instruments, lyrics, and melodies all chime in with their own time and gel together into some interesting songs. Lots of different sounds and styles, all done with a flair for the weird and wonderful. (Vinnie) (512 SE 2nd ST/ Gainesville, FL 32601)

ENGINE: -7"
Earnest enough to earn their name. Erica said she saw them with JAWBREAKER and SAMIAM and the little ENGINE blew them both away. Hmm. The first side is sweetly sweeping, but the flip's vocals take it a bit too far. Worthwhile. (Travis) (Shut Up and Drive)

TEAM DRESCH: -7"
The effect of singing "superbutch, and punk as a motherfucker," semi-sweetly with that jangly-angry guitar is amazing. Not something I would've normally heard, but a nice interlude into a different scene. (Travis) (Kill Rock Stars)

FRACTURE: ***double distlefink no.2 double luck*** **-7"**
Catchy, potent and probably lots of fun live. Predictable in the best way. (Travis) (Slug Sounds)

TUSCADERO: -7"
Sounds very-very scary on 33.3 and "nice" on 45. I couldn't listen to both sides, sorry. (Travis) (Teen beat)

ULTRA VIOLET EYE: ***Hardcore Haight*** **-EP**
yellow all over vinyl of bad pavement-ey pop and weird "rock". Can't tell if the backup vocals are someone singing or a guitar. big city side effects? (Travis) (Californium)

Quadraped: ***compilation*** **-7"**
4 Virginia bands: Whirlybird is indeed whirly and flighty; HERSCHEL needs to step off the wah-wah pedal; JOLLY MORTALS are rather nondescript; and SWANK are poorly funky. Commonality: bad effects pedals. (Travis) (Whirled)

FOUR POINT STAR: -7"
Noisily nice all over. Think of a continuing CRINGER. Good name, good packaging. (Travis) (Broken Rekids)

Circlestorm: ***Sidney hardcore comp.*** **-7"**
Hear 7 SECONDS, British hc, grindcore and sXe ala '88 done by Australian bands. I guess trends take a while to get overseas. Unsettling nostalgia. (Travis) (No deal)

LIQOUR BIKE / MILKMINE: ***split*** **-7"**
Dumbass pr sheet included, so I don't even have to write this review. **LB** offer a "melodic, upbeat punk tune" and **MM** are "dual-bass cyber-grunge". So nice not to have to think about this piece of dookie. (Travis) (Merkin)

KEROSENE 454: -7"
Side a: some tight and sincere playing; imagine veins bulging. Side b: focused tension with plenty of changes and boy-angst vocals. (Travis) (Strict / Art Monk)

ALLOY / BOB EVANS: ***split*** **-7"**
A: a fine mix of tempered hardcore. **BE** why are you on here? (Travis) (Skene)

MAN DINGO: ***How's My Driving*** **-7"**
Well, the driving here is standard fare with bits of old grooves. Would go over well at a lame collegiate party. (Travis) (Dr. strange)

CATERPILLAR: -7"
Dissonant ringing and pop leanings? A fine combo, surprising throughout and well-crafted. (Travis) (Compulsiv)

HELIUM: -7"
If only the listless playing on this record was a fraction as enthralling as the pink-peach vinyl. (Travis) (Pop Narc.)

SLUGHOG / SPORE: ***split*** **-7"**
SH sound even stronger, uglier and southerner than you could ever imagine. Believe it is behemoth-like. **SP** are the lo-fi, annoying little brother. (Travis) (Reproductive)

GOOD RIDDANCE: ***gidget*** **-7"**
MINOR THREAT riffs aside, this is a sincere release. Chant along: "I still care!" and "It's not so bad!" You old school rocker you! (Travis) (Little Deputy)

CAVITY: -7"
RORSCACH-style scraping & thick guitar power. Miaml seems like a truly frightening place. (Travis) (4 1/2 finger)

GOMEZ: -7"
Apes on the cover, hypnotic. Listen, some bands are having fun and still debating the question, "Should I care?" Best when poppy and Weasel-like. (Travis) (Little Deputy)

BOSS FUEL: ***the ride*** **-7"**
Retro rockin' with a sub-standard a-side. The 'rumble mambo' flip instrumental rides like a convertible though. (Travis) (Load/ Over The Counter)

DISH: -7"
Delicately wound pop that's occasionally interesting. Intentionally innocent. Do people really get excited over this kind of stuff? (Travis) (Shakedown/ Tenderizer)

PICASSO TRIGGER: -7"
A sign of the times? Sign me up. Songs of sickness. "Arty" cover too! Wow. (Travis) (Jettison)

FUN GIRLS FROM MT. PILOT: ***Hi Doll*** **-7"**
Like snotty, grating music? Dressing funny? Making fun of grunge? This is for you. (Travis) (House o' Pain)

DOWNFALL: ***not your fault*** **-7"**
speedy & political, an English ebullition. Strong rejection of societal shit. Word. (Travis) (Godsend)

THE LOSERS / COITUS: ***split*** **-7"**
TL: catchy & chanting.C: mighty thick for a 3-piece. Both with a metallic aftertaste, mosh. (Travis) (Fluffy Bunny)

FELLAHEEN: ***Theme From...*** **-7"**
Mediocretin jazz with nice packag. It's no N.O.U., nor is it of Zorn quality. Okay as background. (Travis) (Karate)

THE NOTWIST / VILLAGE OF SAVOONGA / TRASH CAN TRASHER: ***split*** **-7"**
German bands I somewhat understand. Varying degrees of deconstruction and effort here. Sounds just as foreign on both speeds. Superlative art all over. (Travis) (Kollaps)

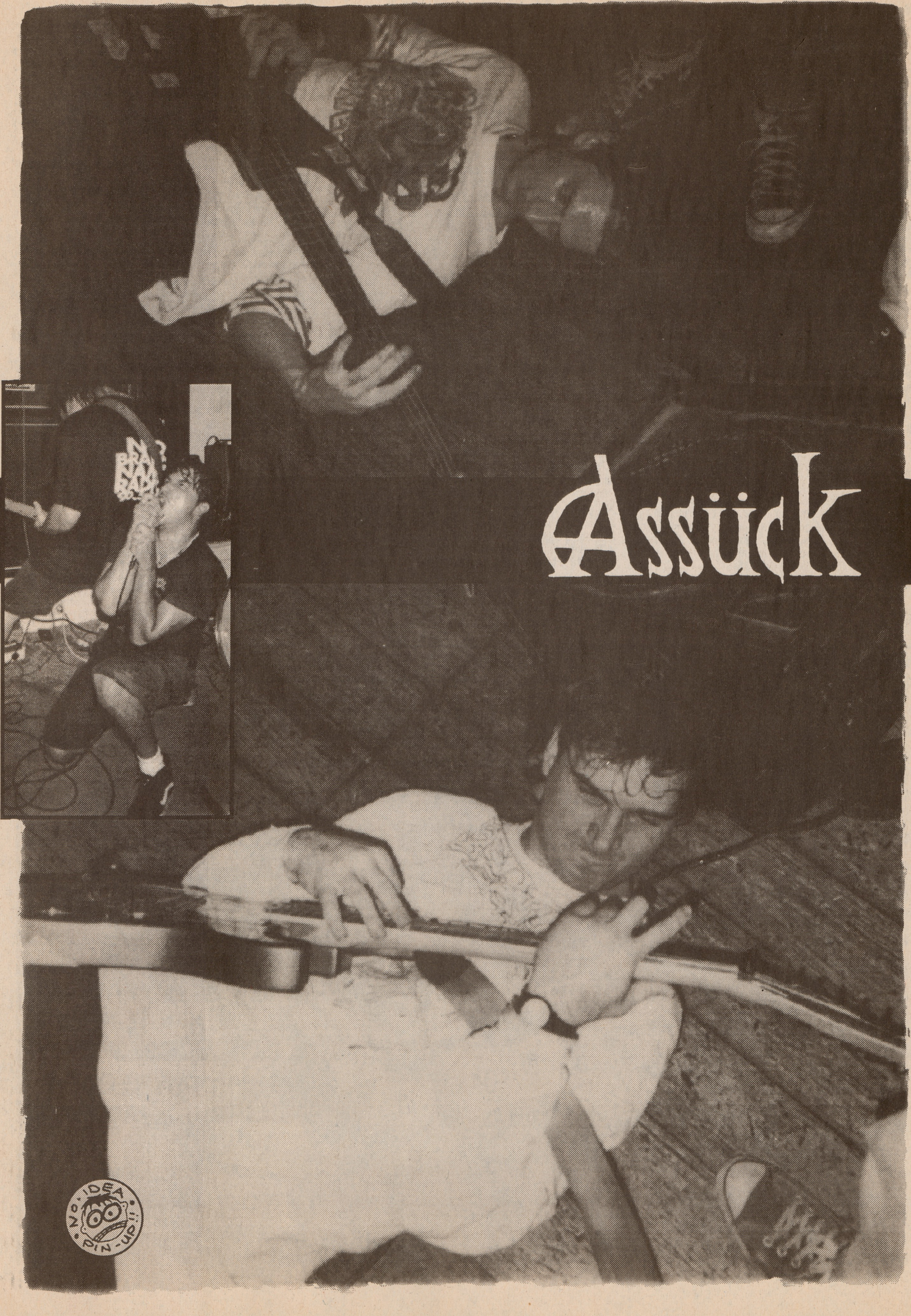
THE SLUMLORDS: -7"
Inside it reads "radikalmusik zwichen melvins, pink floyd und metal." Cover doubles as a poster too! Samples, thickness & succinct song titles. (Travis) (Kollaps)

3Ds: ***Beautiful Things*** **-7"**
I could listen to this record all day in bed for the rest of my life and never want. The pure pavement. As Dan says, "they are SOOOOOOO good." (Travis) (Merge)

BIG DAMN CRAZY WEIGHT: -7"
Lo-fi, out-of-tune and mumbley. The guitar is going somewhere very far out. Appealing though. (Travis) (Karate)

PUNK ROCK !

Assück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PHOTOS— VAR (AT HARDBACK & JASON'S HOUSE W/ RORSCHACH... PAUL-THROAT- HAS SINCE RESIGNED, HIS POSITION FILLED BY... SPINACH!!)

ALCOHOL FUNNYCAR: -7"
A-side from "Time to make the donuts" CD, b-side is a KILLING JOKE cover, "Complications." Great job, I don't think I can get enough of these guys. (Bill)
(New Rage/ POB 85571/ Seattle, WA 98145-1571)

EMMANUEL: -7"
Kinda gothic rock. Very BAUHAUSy. (Bill)
(Embryo/ 15 Bay 17th St/ Brooklyn, NY 11214)

DRIVE CHOIR: King of the World -7"
Fun, fun, fun, power-poopy. Didn't move me very much. (Bill)
(Maggot/ POB 11065/ Hialeah, FL 33011)

SPIKE: BMW/Indecision -7"
Okay. Power-punk sounding, cool cover though! (Bill)
(Ded Beat/ 704 Warren Ave/ N.Seattle, WA 98109)

FUZZ: -7:
Fucking Awesome! Very powerful kinda QUICKSANDish. Get the tape, too. I love these guys! I'm ready to bear their children. (Bill)
(West World/ POB 43787/ Tucson, AZ 85733)

SPUNK: Sniffits -7"
Definitely DWARVES influenced. Way too many guitar solos, even a song with the d.j. from GETO BOYS scratchin' (the best part). (Bill)
(Sound Virus/ POB 710726/ Houston, TX 77271)

BOB: -7"
Prepare to blast off with this flying saucer. I dug it. "Atomic Cafe" is power-punk with awesome wha-wha effects. The other two are very PAVEMENT sounding. (Bill)
(Half Baked/ POB 347148/ Atlanta, GA 30334)

BUBBLEGUM CRASH: -7"
Starts out weak. Something? Something? I dunno. Weak, alright? (Bill)
(Behemoth Sound/ POB 874/ Lindhurst, NY 11757-0874)

ORIFICE: -7"
Help! My stereo's possessed by the naked guy on this 7". Crazy feedback surrounded by utter noise and some guy mumbling. Imagine taking LSD and going to the parking lot amusement park, hopping on this crazy ride called "the zipper," and falling out, crashing into the funhouse. It has that kind of effect. (Bill)
(Jettison/ POB 2873/ Durham, NC 27715)

SINKHOLE: -7"
This would fit in with your Lookout! records. Poppy, cool melodies, very catchy, and pretty solid overall. (Bill)
(Ratfish/ POB 1869/ Cambridge, MA 02238)

KUNG FOOLS: -CS
Punk Rock. DEAD MILKMEN sounding. You just can't help walking down the street, snapping your fingers, singing songs like "Femanazi" or "When Can I Meet Your Parents." You can't help but have fun and laugh. (Bill)
($3: 2020 Seabury Ave/ Minneapolis, MN 55406)

VEIN LADEN MEAT PIPES: -CD
Bad, bad, bad. I hope these guys aren't serious! (Bill)
(Couch-home/ 2307 W.Melrose Ave/ Chicago, IL 60618)

SISTER PLACEBO: Sam's Head -7"
A-side: decent, kinda hard, kinda noisy, kinda okay. B-side: very annoying, like your sister biting your ankles. (Bill)
(People Stew/ POB 966/ Eureka, CA 95502)

Raisins and Vomit: comp. -7"
CORN made me nauseous; BIG'N is very BIG BLACK/ RAPEMAN; RAZORWIRE: punk rock, 3 chord, blah, blah, fuck you stuff; LEGENDARY LUNCH: 3 chord punk with a neato guitar effect. (Bill)
(Ratfish/ POB 381869/ Cambridge, MA 02238)

BEEFMASTERS: -7"
Cow punks on LSD! (Bill)
(Sound Virus/ POB 710726/ Houston, TX 77071)

SIX FINGER SATELLITE: The Pigeon is the Most Popular Bird - CD
Zoiks! These guys have to be from another planet!?! Crazy, noisy, sci-fi, makes-no-sense sounding. I'm waiting for their UFO to land in my backyard and take me away. Must buy if you're a freakazoid! (Bill)
(Sub Pop/ POB 20645/ Seattle, WA 98102)

COPERNICUS: No Borderline -CD
Warning! Listen at own risk! Crazy old man talkin' about satanism or something. It leaves you like, "What the fuck?" Creepy background music, too. Very scary! (Bill)
(Nevermore Inc/ POB 170150/ Brooklyn, NY 11271)

ALCOHOL FUNNYCAR: Time to Make the Donuts -CD
These guys sound too emo to be from Seattle! Very JAW(BOX/ BREAKER) sounding. Some poppy, some noisy, some both. It will definitely put a little pep in your step. I'd like more. (Bill)
(CZ/ 1407 E.Madison #41/ Seattle, WA 98122)

EISENVATER: -CD
Heavy-as-a-cement-truck german metal! (Bill)
(We Bite/ POB 10172/ Chicago, IL 60610)

FUZZ: First Instinct -CS
This totally caught my attention like a hook going through mouth, reeling me in. Hard and heavy like QUICKSAND, with head-bobbing grooves like FUGAZI that make you wanna jump all around the room. How could I resist the bait! (Bill)
(POB 13546/ Tucson, AZ 85732)

GROTUS: Slow Motion Apocalypse -CD
Industrial/ punk that is more on the spiritual side than the rest. Is this the new trend? Perhaps they should get together with Ray of Today and make a cookbook! (Bill)
(Alternative Tentacles)

THE KRYONS: Illusions of Freedom...Delusions of Grandeur -CS
They drew their line somewhere inbetween BIG DRILL CAR and recent 7 SECONDS. Cool samples. (Bill)
(6237 Hanley/ Corpus Christi, TX 78412)

KGB: Just Say Yes -CS
This was soooo bad I ran over it with my roommates truck! (Bill)
(903 Wolff St/ Denver, CO 80204)

NO FRAUD: Mantra - CS
Really bad punk has-beens with weak lyrics that sound like the Family Ties theme song! God awful. See above review. (Bill)
(475 Foxglove Rd/ Venice, FL 34293)

THE MYSTERIOUS MATT MILLER: Why Do They Hate Him So? -CS
This is fuckin' awesome! Acoustic with zany DEAD MILKMEN type lyrics. Guaranteed to turn that frown upside down! (Bill)
($2: C.R.U.D./ 1935 S.Plum Grove Rd.#102/Palatine, IL 60067)

ALAN'S FEAR: It's our little Secret - CS
Really bad punk rock. You know, "Fuck the system, blah blah." This wasn't even worth the gas needed to start the truck to run it over! (Bill)
(Social Retardance/ POB 25666/ Tempe, AZ 85285-5566)

DROP ACID: John Park -7"
Another from Kevin Seconds side project: sounds like newer 7 SECONDS, but with slower, thicker, heavier guitars. (Walter)
($3: Eating Blur/ POB 189445/ Sacramento, CA 95818)

LOUD UGLY POP: comp. -CD
Good sampler of: MAN DINGO, SIX, and HORACE PINKER. All three play punk-pop, sung in different styles. MAN DINGO sounds like GREEN DAY, while the other two are harder to classify, because each song sounds like a different band. This is definitely one to run out and get. (Walter)
(Medical (previously Fat Beat)/ 61 E. Columbus Ste.102/ Phoenix, AZ 85012)

Lagwagon
this is
THEY are SMILING BECAUSE they just finished THEIR NEW ALBUM
"TRASHED"
out NOW!
FAT
WRECK CHORDS

wearagoddamncondom.

GRIMACE: Tomorrow's Gonna Suck -CD

Come my child, and drink the negative-flavored Kool-Aid that is GRIMACE. Lost in time somewhere between Pittsburgh's DON CABALLERO and BLACK SABBATH, these guys play slow, heavy, guitar-laden gooey stuff that sticks to ya' ribs. (Brian)

(774 Santa Fe, Denver, CO 80204)

DIRT FISHERMAN: Vena Cava -CD

Imagine a Kim Deal-headed band sitting around all day watching Glenn Danzig home videos in a haunted house. Some of the stuff here falls slightly outside the spooky and into the realm of daylight and happiness, but, for the most part, this is heavy, hard-hitting, and almost gothic. (Brian)

(C/Z Records, 1407 E. Madison #41, Seattle, WA 98122)

THE NAILBITERS: Two Dogs Drink -CD

Fans of Paul Westerberg and all of his eighteen thousand reincarnations might dig this. I don't. Strummy, almost Lou Reed, and infernally long songs. Nah. (Brian)

(Three Ring Records, 15 Riverhill Dr., Athens, GA 30606)

ALCOHOL FUNNYCAR: Burn -CD

If it weren't for the vocals, which remind me of of the lousy, late DAG NASTY crap, this would be absolutely perrrrfect. Thick, almost JAWBREAKER guitar work that hits like a Mike Tyson fist. These guys are probably great live, and the less-than-inspiring vocals aren't enough to keep you from buying this. (Brian)

(C/Z records, address above.)

UP TO HERE: Machine -7"

A five piece hardcore outfit from Southern Cal. Skate rock with vocals about breaking down various walls. Good for what it is. (Brian)

(Eating Blur Records, PO Box 189445, Sacto CA 95818)

SPURGE: Question / Greed -7"

I'd have to say "hell yeah!" to any band hailing from Billings, Montana. This one in particular sounds like a potential Sub Pop prospect, drifting between older SEAWEED and an all-out funk/ metal jam session. The production seems to be holding back the band's emotion; we all know what that sounds like. . . (Brian)

(Word of Mouth Records, PO Box 25656, LA CA, 90025)

DRIVE CHOIR: Close Your Eyes / La La La -7"

I really expected to hate this band, considering that they are from the punk rock black hole of Miami, but, alas! It seems that a new breath of life is stirring in the tropical heat. Real garagey, feel good melodies a la THE BEACH BOYS playing DESCENDENTS covers. When Miami falls off the planet, these guys can stay at my place. (Brian)

(Maggot Records, PO Box 110065, Hialeah, FL 33011)

THE LEMONS: Just Happy To Be Here -7"

Leather jacketed, chain smoking, Les Paul toting, in your face guitar-playing bullies. I'd say SUPERSUCKERS would be a likely parallel. Cool speed changes in the middle of solid punk rock tunes. Light one up, pound on a cop, and enjoy. (Brian)

(C/Z records, address above)

TENSION: In Our Time -7"

These guys should have done this about three years ago. Very Miami-esque that wants to be from New York. (Jason D.)

(1st St/ 220 SE 1st Terr/ Pompano Bch, FL 33060)

TIMESCAPE ZERO / SUBLIMINAL CRIMINAL: -split 7"

T.Z. bursts out with some cool metal & hardcore stuff, but the vinyl just doesn't compare to them live. the recording quality is not that great. they do a cover of BEASTIE BOYS' "Gratitude" and it's not half bad. S.C. kinda remind me of an early VICTIMS FAMILY. (Jason D.)

($2.50/ Feast of Hate/ POB 820407/ S. Florida, FL 33082-0407)

BAD TRIP: Elevator -7"

Catchy, musically. Kinda QUICKSANDish with the vocals a little more melodic at points and rawer at others. (Jason D.)

(Wreck-age/ 451 W. Broadway Ln/ NY, NY 10012

FOREGROUND: -7"

Staight-forward staight-edge hard-core. (Jason D.)

(A Step Further/ 123 Gauthier/ Terrebone/ QC, Canada/ J6W 5C2)

JACK SCRATCH: Something in the Air -7"

Cool packaging, but they sound like a cross between DANZIG and a sraight forward rock'n'roll band. (Jason D.)

(Flex!/ Finkenweg 15/ D-7030 Boblingin/ Germany)

SINKHOLE: Stool -7"

Cool stuff: image if you took SUPERCHUNK and added some solos and some HOLY ROLLERS style vocal patterns. Pretty upbeat and catchy. (Jason D.)

($3/ Ratfish/ POB 1869/ Cambridge, MA 02238)

MIND OVER MATTER: Hectic Thinking -7"

Good example of a hardcore band that progressed with the times. Heavy metalish guitars with a good, driving rhythm. Vocals are mostly yelled, but are mixed down to give it a good, intense feeling. (Jason D.)

(Wreckage/ 451 W.Broadway 2N/ NY, NY 10012)

BEYOND DESCRIPTION: More Power to Your Elbow -7"

Japanese hardcore/ grindcore band. Reminds me of O.L.D. (Jason D.)

(Desperate Attempt/ 1320 S. 3rd St/ Louisville, KY 40208)

EROSION: III -CD

Sounds kind of dated, but I like it (from `92). Take some old SLAYER, some SEPULTURA, and cross it with a guy that sounds like Choke from SLAPSHOT. (Jason D.)

(We Bite/ POB 10172/ Chicago, IL 60610-0172)

ICEBURN: Hephaestus -2xLP

Imagine two records, each side having one concept and pretty much an open jam of fucked up stuff & you have ICEBURN. (Jason D.)

(Revelation/ POB 5232/ Huntington Bch, CA 92615-5232)

YUPPICIDE: Shinebox -LP

If you like them before, you'll probably like this one. Good NY-style hardcore. Better lyrical content on this one. (Jason D.)

(Wreckage)

DIDJITS: Que Sirhan Sirhan -LP

Ahh, the DIDJITS the way they should sound: 45c, 4 on the floor, whiskey powered, high energy, driving noise. Tons better than the last E.P. (Jason)

(Touch & Go/ POB 25520/ Chicago, IL 60625)

SAM BLACK CHURCH: Boston, MA -CD

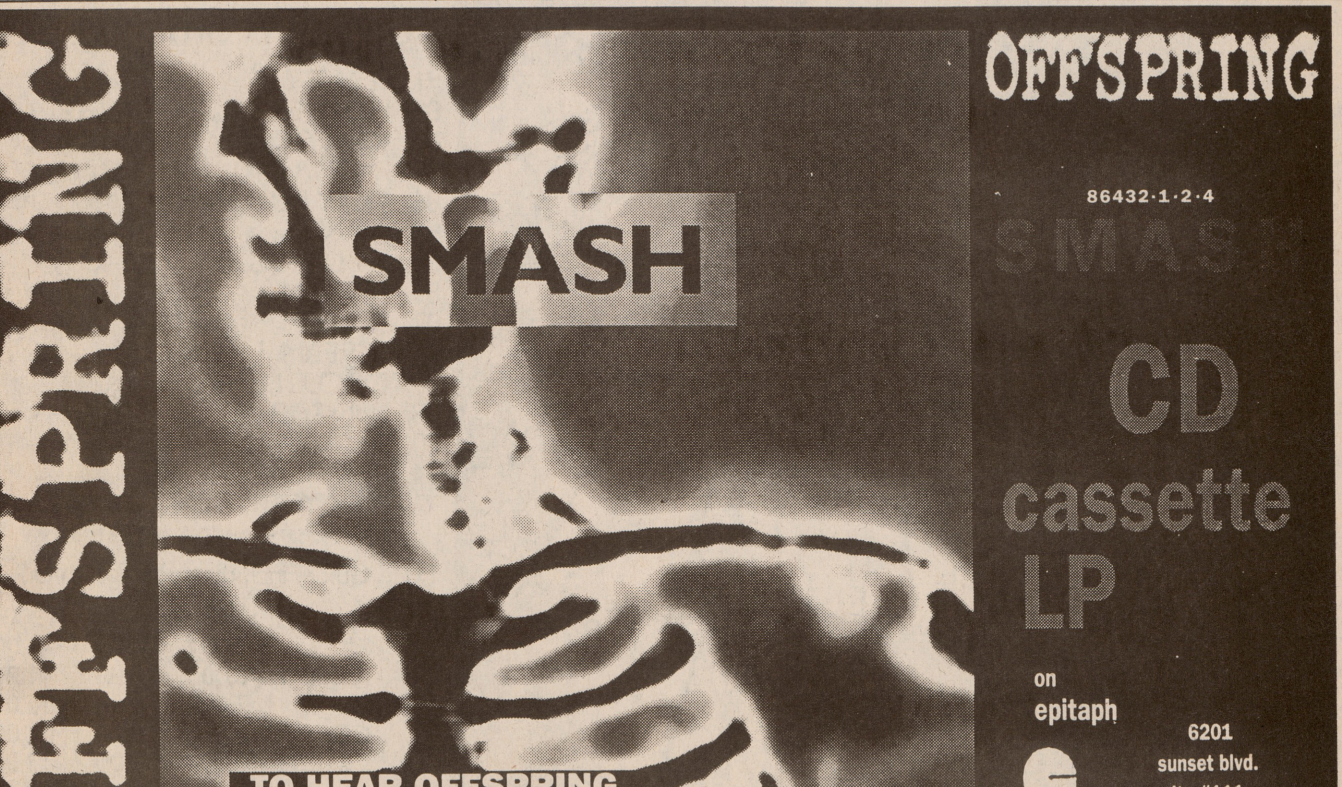
Kinda heavy, but kinda generic metal, with Mike Patton-ish type vocals. They cover "Disco Inferno", which amused me at first, but got old real quick. (Jason D.)

(Taang!/ POB 51/ Auburndale, MA 02166)

TRANSCEND: Room 101 -CD

When I first listened to this disc, it was interesting, but by the end it got monotonous. The music doesn't progress and the vocals don't vary either. (Jason D.)

(Doghouse/ POB 8946/ Toledo, OH 43623)



SPORE: She knows Better -CD

Take some old PIXIES, add some extra noise and some ANTISCHISM vocals. Interesting stuff. The songs themselves have different styles, which is cool: it keeps the interest up. (Jason D.)

(Taang!)

EARTH CRISIS: Firestorm -CD

Juuugggg.... this shit rocks. Fuckin' heavy with that groove from these vegan edge kids. Vocals are intense without being annoying. Good lyrical content. Pick this up. (Jason D.)

(Victory/ POB 146546/ Chicago, IL 60614)

GROWING MOVEMENT: -CD

This was recorded in 1991, so accept that fact. It's not bad hard core from germany with a singer that sounds somewhere between Dicky (BOSSTONES) and John Brannon (NEGATIVE APPROACH), but add the fact that his English isn't the greatest. The weird thing is that the backing vocals are very ALL/ CHEMICAL PEOPLE-ish melodic sounding. Makes for strange combinations. (Jason D.)

(We Bite/ POB 10172/ Chicago, IL 60610-0172)

TODAY IS THE DAY: Supernova -CD

I hate to pigeonhole, but it's an AmRep band. I don;t like the production at all. Everything rumbles together; it's not very defined and the drums have that big rock sound. Noisy, distorted vocals. (Jason D.)

(Amphetamine Reptile/2645 1stAve.S/Minneapolis, MN 55408)

MANIC DOSE: Asphalt Headrush -CS

Okay, start with a bowl. Add 1 cup JOHN ZORN, 1/2 oz VICTIMS FAMILY, 1/2 cup DEVO, 1 1/2 cups BLACK SABBATH, and a dash of nail biting grindcore. Now, run the bowl over with a train full of high powered explosives and you've got MANIC DOSE. You have to hear it to do it justice. (Jason D.)

(311 1/2 14th Ave.N/ St.Pete, FL 33701)

FAR CRY: Much Time Spent Waiting -7"

Recorded in '90: Dated, boring, generic straightedge. (Jason D.)

(TPOS/ 12 Mill Rd/ Danbury, CT 06811)

WARZONE: Live at CBGB's -7"

Holy shit, it's Ray, back in the studio, kinda. this e.p. was recorded the same night AGNOSTIC FRONT played their last show. 4 of the 5 songs are older songs. It seems WZ is going back to their roots, which is good, judging by how metal their last album looked. Good recording quality. (Jason D.)

(Wreck-age/ NY)

CHEATER SLICKS: Destination Lonely -CD

Sluggish garage rock. Minimal song structures. The instruments seem to be perpetually out of tune. On some songs, I almost start to dig their groove, but they're so repetitive, they just dig their own grave. (Armadillo)

COLORED GREENS: Faced -7"

This lil' ole 7 inch has ear pleasing HiFi production, good singing, and a lot of variety. A heavy surf song (a nice twist on the clean surf we're all so used to), a good rockin' song, a slow song, and a weird ALICE DONUT type song. Interesting song structures, good musicianship, everything keeps moving, nothing stagnates. I like it. (Armadillo)

(Big Red Ant, 333 Berry St #3/Brooklyn,NY 11211)

DARK SARCASM: Lego Facilities -7"

Simple punk rock songs with, like, two changes and some kind of jangly songs. Terrible production quality. These guys broke up in '88, so I don't understand why they put this out. Save your money. (Armadillo)

(Vinyl Communications/PO Box 8623/Chula Vista,CA 91912)

EVAN JOHNS & THE H-BOMBS:Rollin' Through the Night -CD

Whoa! This baby really cooks! Supercool rockabilly and a smattering of surf. Excellent musicianship and great lyrics. If you like SHADOWY MEN and REV. HORTON HEAT, you'll like this. One complaint: the liner notes are indecipherable due to red text on top of a brown photo. (Armadillo)

(Alternative Tentacles/POB 419092/San Francisco,CA 94141)

HAYRIDE & HARVEY MILK: Pals Forever -7"

HAYRIDE- The guitar is a little too metal for me, but otherwise, I find the songs sound pretty good. Some punk rock, some nice melodic stuff, and a complicated, but repetitive, rhythmic endeavor.

HARVEY MILK- Trying to be super heavy, but it doesn't come across in the recording. Super distorted, super noisy. Seems very AmRep to me. (Armadillo)

(Self Rising Records/224 Elizabeth St/Athens,GA 30601)

TRIBAL VOICE: Salvation Machine -CD

I almost thought this was going to be good when I heard the first song, but it quickly turned into a downward spiral. I hate manufactured metaphors, and this thing has a horrifying abundance of them. "Through silken strands of mist filled minds, I watch the animals in season..." That doesn't make any sense! There's a lot of stuff being likened to steel, sailing seas of stone, and transcending dimensions, all of which is supposed to come across as being very primitive and mythical. Well, sorry fellas, it don't work. (Armadillo)

(Merkin Records, Inc./310 East Biddle St/Baltimore, MD 21202)

TRIGGERMAN: Dead Like Me -CD

This sounds very FUGAZI/FUEL to me. The singer has a very limited vocal range. When he reaches that limit, it's yelling time. This puts me to sleep. Not like a lullaby does, like being bored out of my skull does. (Armadillo)

(Cargo Records)

ZEN FRISBEE: Dog City -7"

Nice, soothing, wavy, echoey, but not wimpy tunes. Someone said,"PINKFLOYD!," and I can sort of hear that. I also hear a hint of piano. A nice touch. A little more mainstream sounding than the stuff I listen to, but hey, everyone has their faults. Funny little book inside too. (Armadillo)

(Jettison/POB 2873/Durham,NC 27715)

CRAW: -CD

Hard and heavy with skewed, metallic chunks and strong, anguished vocals. Very kickin' and it builds as it goes. Slow, dragging songs too, for the slogg-metallic-noise-with-harsh-vocals crowd. Chugggg! (Var)

(Choke inc/ 1376 W.Grand/ Chicago, IL 60622)

ADVENTURES IN IMMORTALITY: -7"

Great tunes...has that CRAIN, metallic-reverb sounding guitars; hard & heavy bass and drum togetherness like NOMEANSNO; and well thought out lyrics: very angry and intelligent, stemming from something like BAD RELIGION. Must get... it's a keeper. (Bill)

($3/ Vapor/ 165 Tracey Rd/ Lake Mary, FL 32746)

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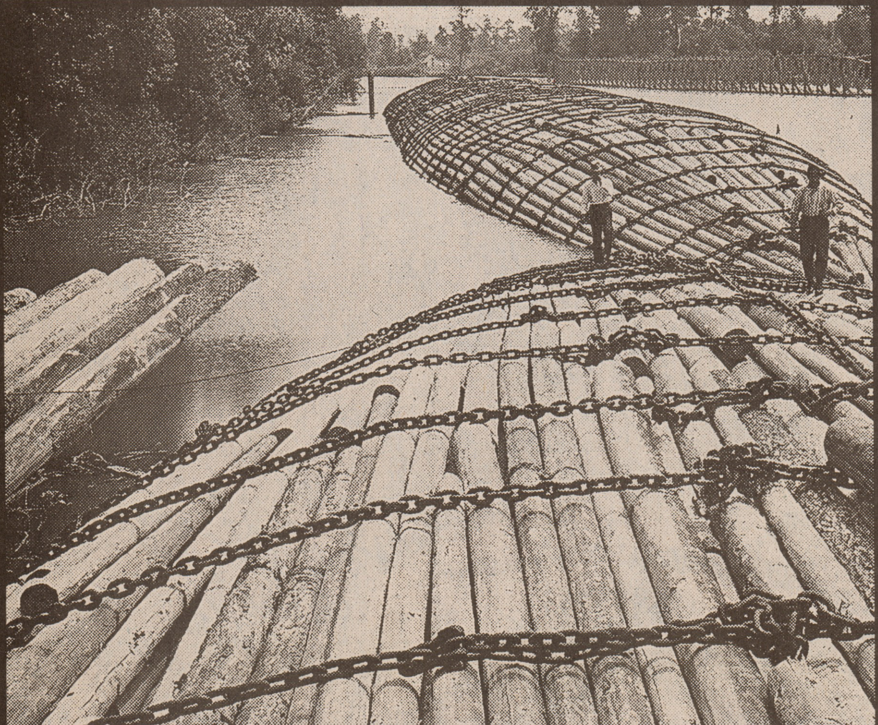

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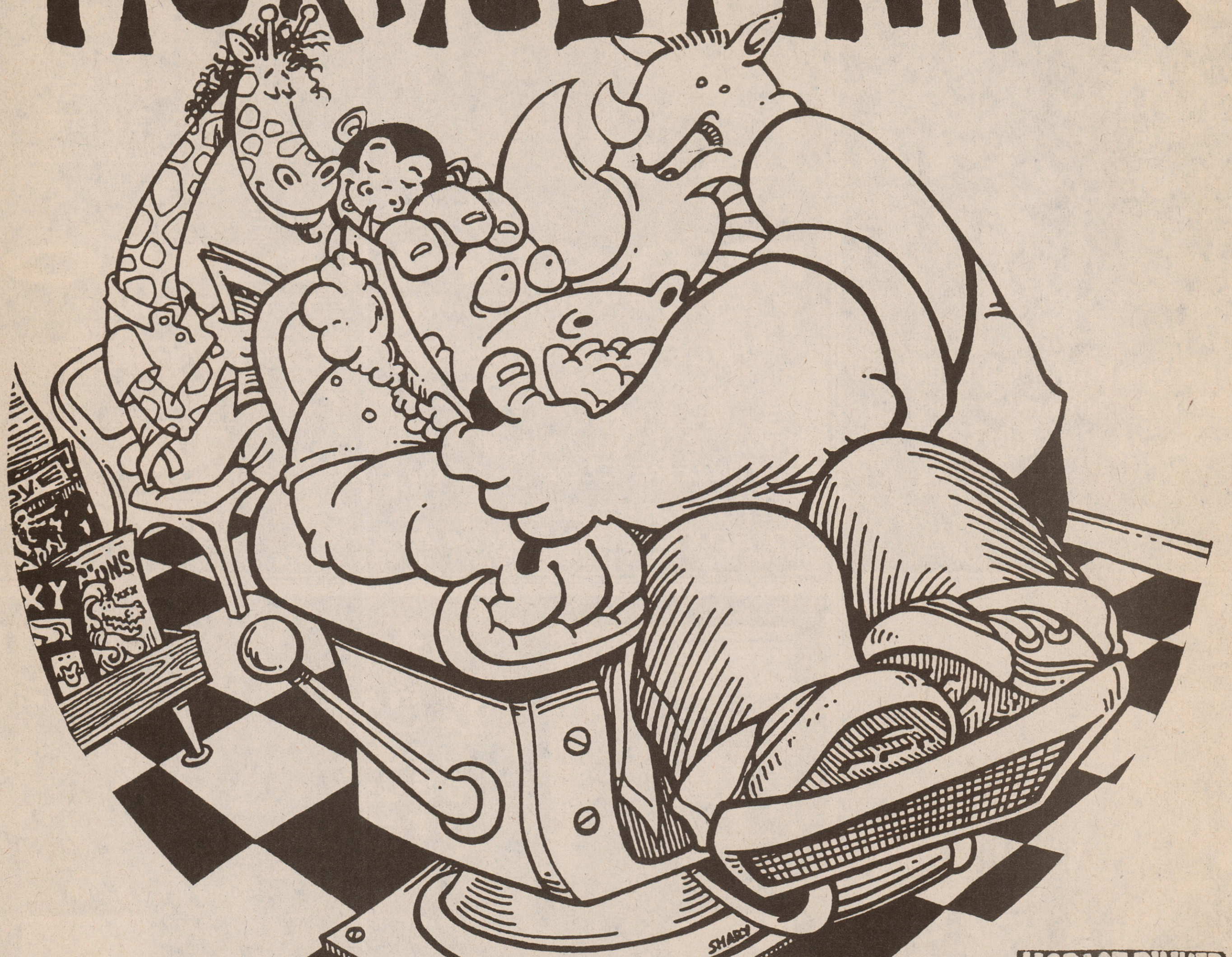

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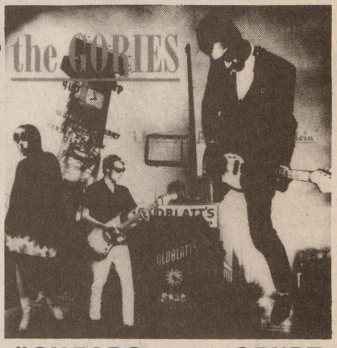

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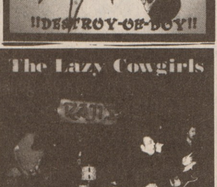
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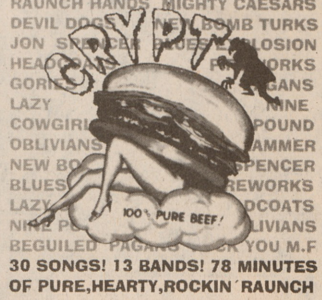
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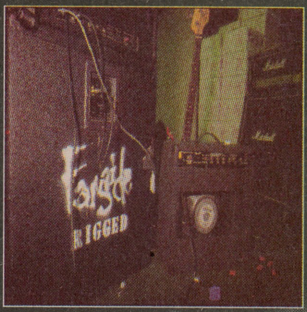
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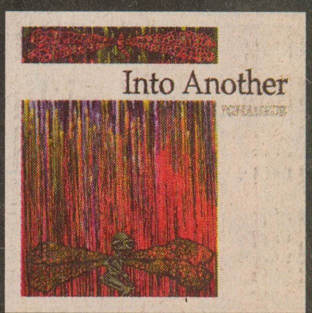
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